

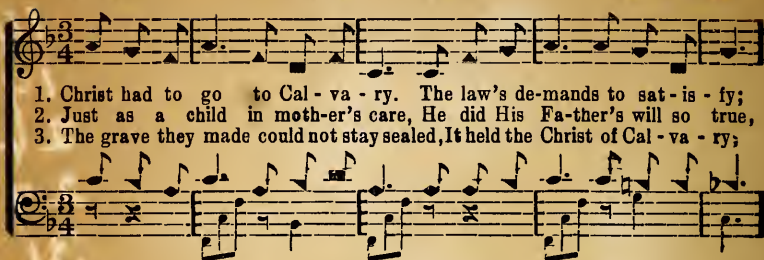
# Gleams of Glory

I catch a gleam of yonder land  
Where Angel hosts are singing,  
I hold to God's unerring hand,  
While praise is upward winging.

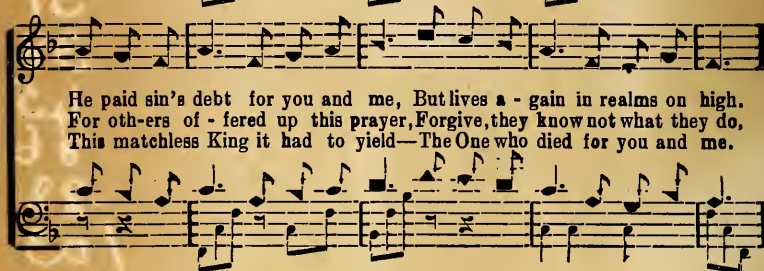
—J. M. H.

THE J. M. HENSON MUSIC CO.,

214 Capitol Ave.,  
ATLANTA, 3, GA.

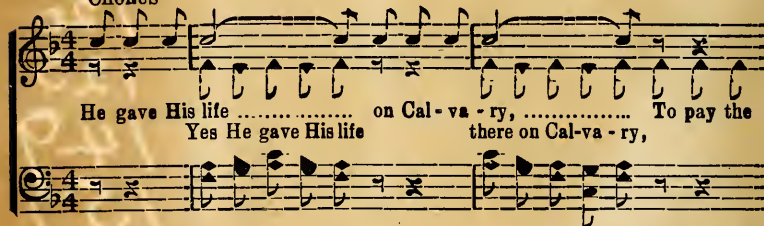


1. Christ had to go to Cal - va - ry. The law's de-mands to sat-is - fy;  
 2. Just as a child in moth-er's care, He did His Fa-ther's will so true,  
 3. The grave they made could not stay sealed, It held the Christ of Cal - va - ry;



He paid sin's debt for you and me, But lives a - gain in realms on high.  
 For oth-ers of - fered up this prayer, Forgive, they know not what they do,  
 This matchless King it had to yield—The One who died for you and me.

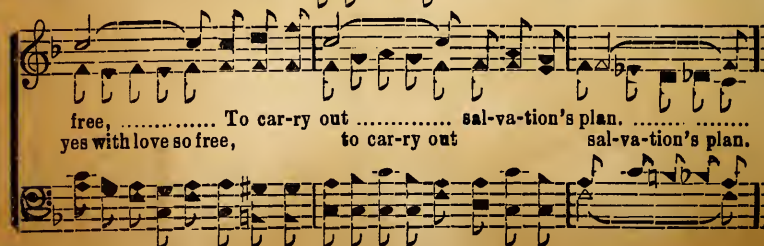
## CHORUS



He gave His life ..... on Cal - va - ry, ..... To pay the  
 Yes He gave His life there on Cal - va - ry,



debt ..... for fal - len man. .... He lives a - gain ..... with love so  
 to pay the debt for fallen man; O He lives a - gain



free, ..... To car - ry out ..... sal - va - tion's plan. ....  
 yes with love so free, to car - ry out sal - va - tion's plan.

# GLEAMS OF GLORY

A Choice collection of Gospel songs suitable for all occasions where songs are needed.

By

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## No.

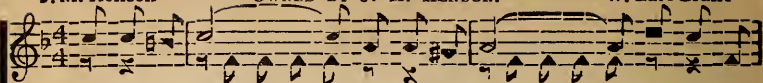
## A Song Like Mine

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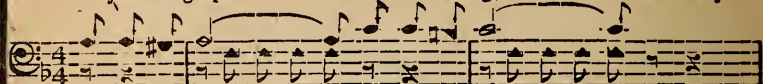
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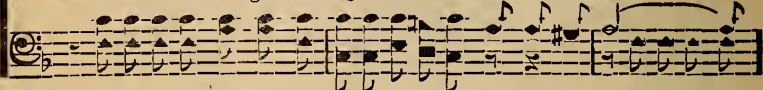
W. Earl Grant



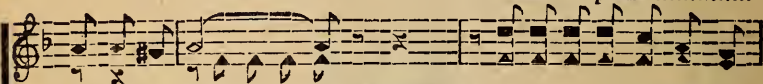
1. A mil-lion more..... would like to sing,..... A song of  
 2. A tune that blends..... with Heav-en's song, ..... A vis-ion  
 3. O ye who grope ..... with-out a song, ..... Give Christ your



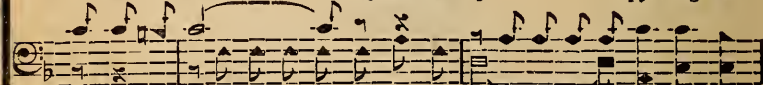
praise..... to Christ my King;..... Would like to have.....  
 of ..... the an-gel throng;..... A ho-ly joy,.....  
 heart ..... and go a-long ..... With mil-lions who.....



D. S.—A heart of praise .....



a friend di-vine,..... And sing a hap - - py song like  
 a joy di-vine, ..... To have a hap - - py song like  
 on Him re-cline, ..... They have a hap - - py song like

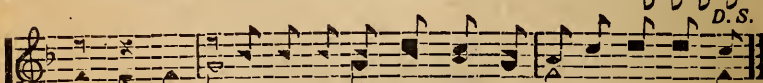
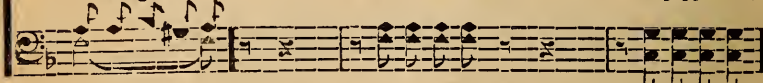


for Christ di-vine, ..... A hap-py song,—..... a song like

FINE REFRAIN



mine. .... A song like mine, ..... O hap-py thought,.....  
 a song like mine. .... A song like mine .... O hap-py tho't,



A soul re-deemed ..... that Christ hath bought; .....  
 A soul re-deemed ..... so free-ly bought





# No. 1.

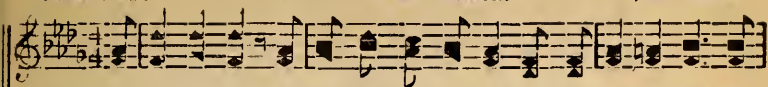
# Stand Firm, My Soul

James Rowe

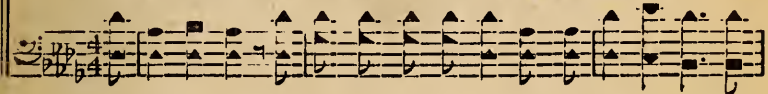
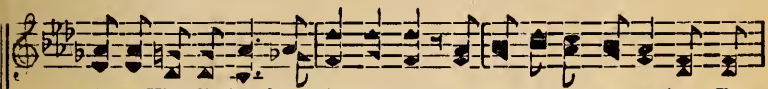
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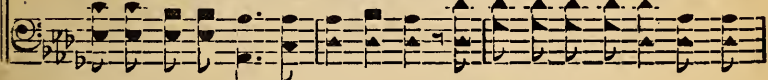
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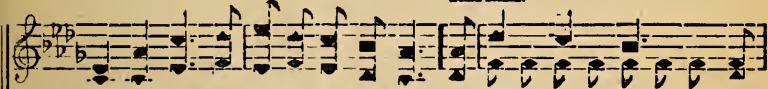
1. Stand firm, my soul when storms of doubt are rag-ing, And mighty hosts as-  
 2. Bid fear be-gone, the arms of love en-fold thee The vic-t'ry song a-  
 3. This age of sin - this night shall end in morn-ing, And truth shall still rise

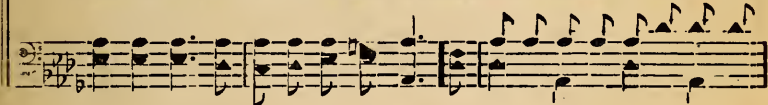
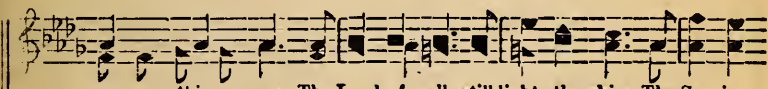
sail the King di-vine; Stand firm and true, thy pow-ers all en-gag-ing, To  
 gain shall sure-ly ring; The Lord will shield and lov-ing-ly up-hold thee, Till  
 high-er than be-fore; And bye and bye, with crowns our brows adorn ing, We



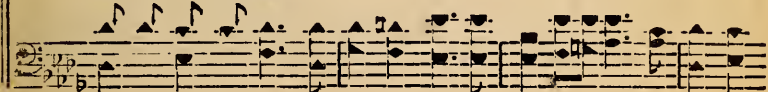
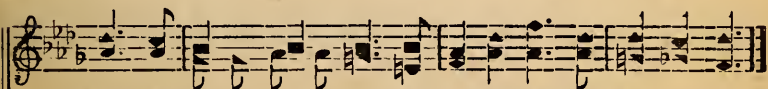
## REFRAIN



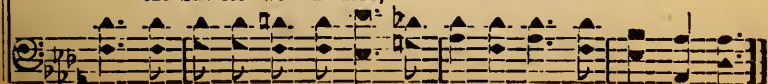
spread the light which shall for-ever shine Stand firm, my soul; lift  
 to His foe de-feat His pow'r shall bring.  
 all shall see the Sav-ior we a-dore. Stand firm O soul, stand firm O soul, lift

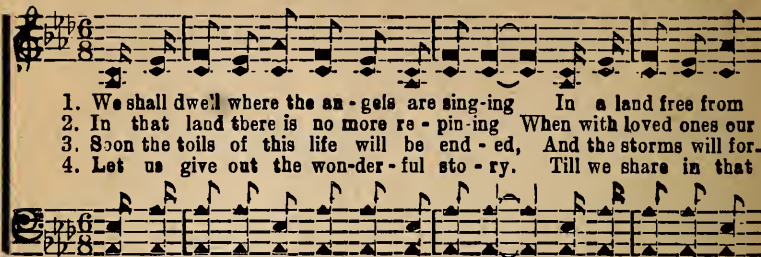



up thine eyes; The Lord of all still lights the skies. The Sav-ior  
 up, lift up thine eyes;

whom we all a - dore, Shall live and reign for - ev - er - more.  
 the Sav-ior we a - dore,



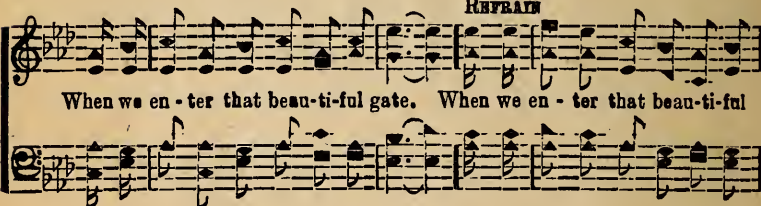


1. We shall dwell where the an - gels are sing - ing In a land free from  
 2. In that land there is no more re - pin - ing When with loved ones our  
 3. Soon the toils of this life will be end - ed, And the storms will for -  
 4. Let us give out the won - der - ful sto - ry. Till we share in that

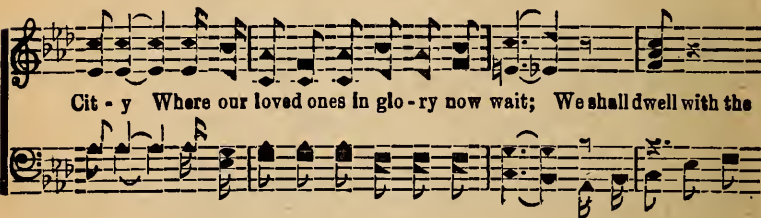


mal - ice and hate; Where the joy - bells for - ev - er are ring - ing, -  
 joys we re - late; We shall bask in the light that is shin - ing, -  
 ev - er a - bate; All our sad brok - en ties will be mend - ed, -  
 heav'n - ly es - tate; We shall sing with the an - gels in glo - ry, -

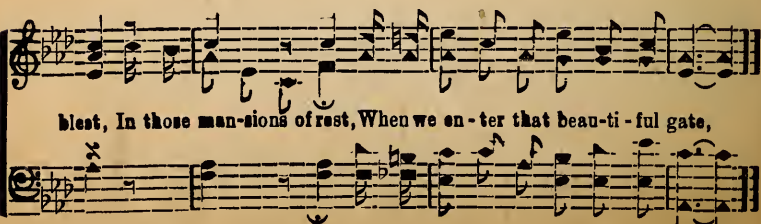
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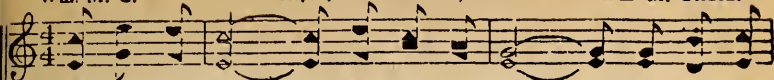
When we en - ter that beau - ti - ful gate. When we en - ter that beau - ti - ful



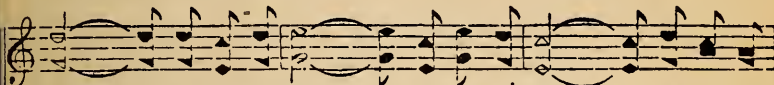
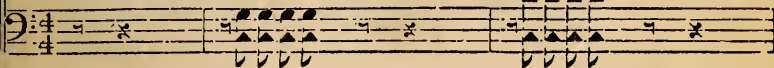
Cit - y Where our loved ones in glo - ry now wait; We shall dwell with the



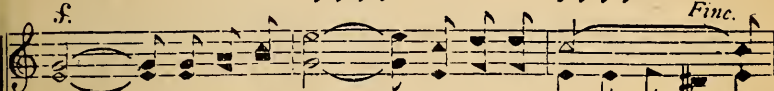
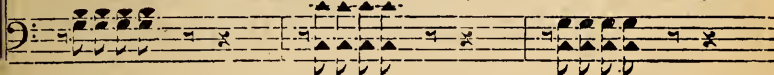
blest, In those man - sions of rest, When we en - ter that beau - ti - ful gate,



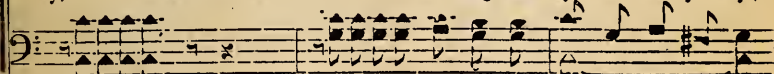
1. Each day I'll do..... a gold - en deed,..... By help - ing  
 2 To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must  
 3 The on - ly life..... that will en - dure,..... Is one that's  
 4 I'll help some one..... in time of need,..... And jour - ney  
 5. While go - ing down..... life's wea - ry road,..... I'll try to



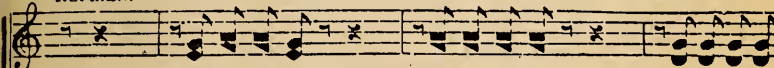
those. .... who are in need;.... My life on earth..... is but a  
 shine. .... a - long the way;.... I'll sing His praise..... while a - ges  
 kind. .... and good and pure;.... And so for God..... I'll take my  
 on .... with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick..... the poor and  
 lift ..... some travler's load; .... I'll try to turn..... the night to



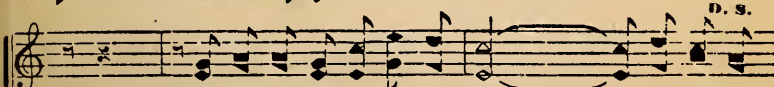
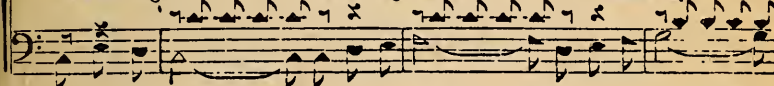
span, . . . And so I'll do..... the best I can. (the best I can.)  
 roll, . . . And strive to help .... some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)  
 stand, . . . Each day I'll lend .... a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)  
 weak, . . . And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)  
 day, . . . Make flow - ers bloom .... a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)



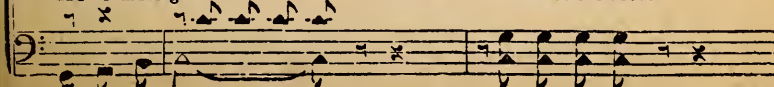
D. S. done, . . . Where there will be . . . no set - ting sun (no setting sun.)  
 REFRAIN.

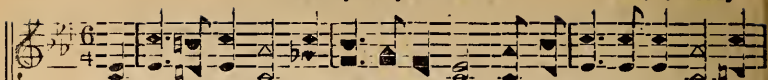


Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days  
 Life's evening sun ..... is sinking low, ..... A few more days.....

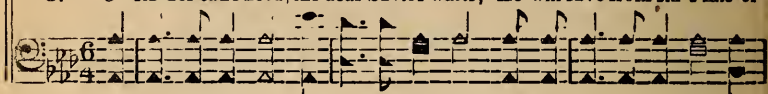
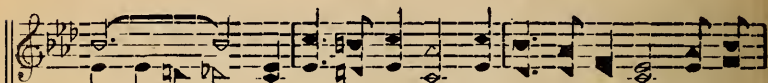


and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have  
 and I must go To meet the deeds

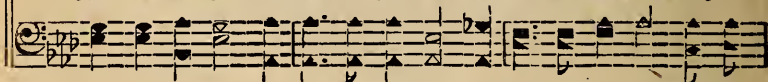




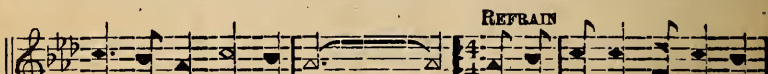
1. When dark was the night and stormy the deep, As I sailed on life's trou-  
 2. I heard His voice and quick-ly the gloom, Passed a-way and I was made  
 3. O sin-ner take heed, the dear Savior waits, He will save from sin's mis-er-

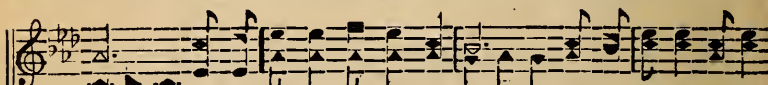
sea; trou-  
 free; yes, made free; To start for that land a - cross the dark foam, When He  
 y; mis-er-y; Oh! trust Him just now, ere it is too late, And you're



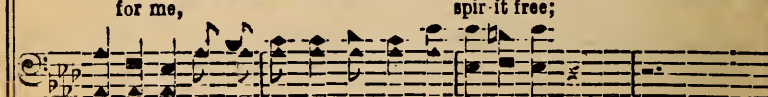
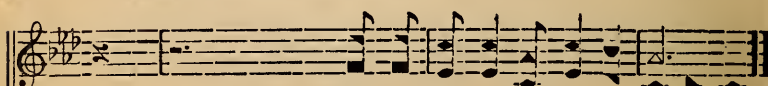
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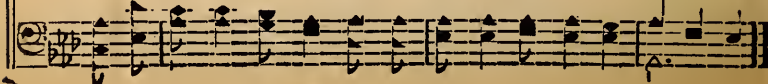
o - pened the door for me. (yes for me.) Je - sus o - pened the door for  
 o - pened the door for me (yes for me.)  
 lost for e - ter - ni - ty. (lost for aye.)

me, And He set my sad spir - it free; Per-fect joy I have had  
 for me, spir-it free;

Since His love made me glad, Je-sus o - pened the door for me. (for me.)





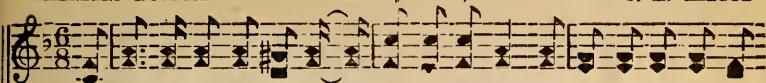
## No. 5.

## Where Is Heaven?

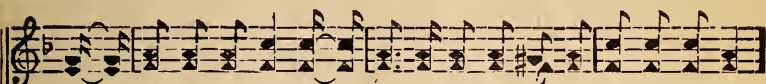
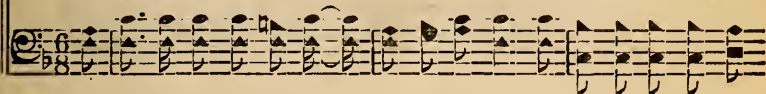
Copyright 1948 by Thompson Music Co., in  
in "Heavenly Echoes,"

HERBERT BUFFUM

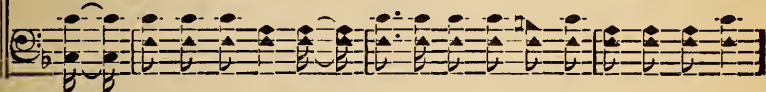
J. M. HENSON



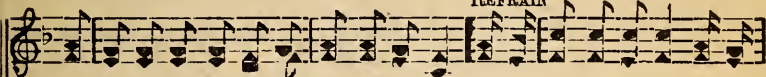
1. You ask where is Heaven where the righteous will go, Some can-not ex-plain It
2. The bil-lows of sor-row all a-round us may roll, And de-mo-n's of hell may
3. Tho' loved ones should leave me and I stand a-lone, And bur-dens may press me



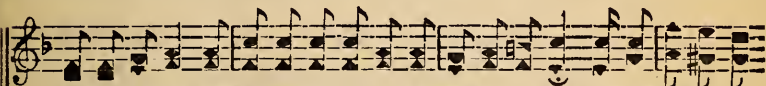
but I think that I know; Whether down or a-bove on the land or the sea,  
con - tend for my soul; But one word from Je-sus bids darkness to flee,  
be - neath them I groan; But wheth-er in cit-y or des-ert I be,



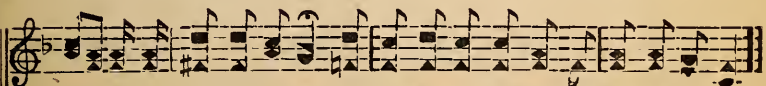
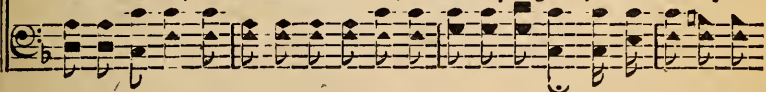
## REFRAIN



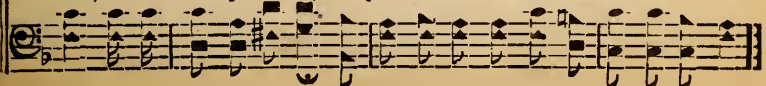
The pres-ence of Je-sus makes Heaven to me.  
To know He is with me makes Heaven to me. Just to stand by His throne and to  
To have Je-sus with me is Heav-en to me.



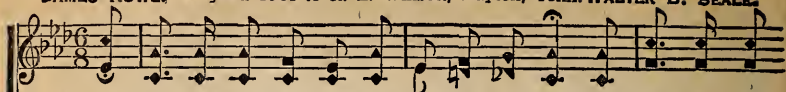
look on His face, And answer the roll call, redeemed by His grace; Yes to stand by His



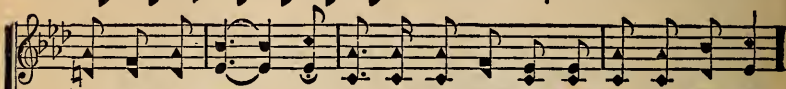
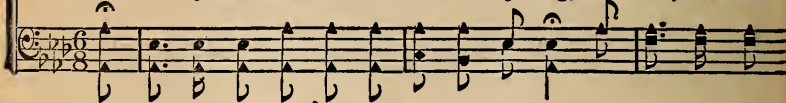
side, tho' un-worth-y I be, The pres-ence of Je-sus makes Heaven to me.



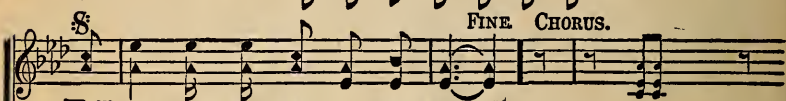
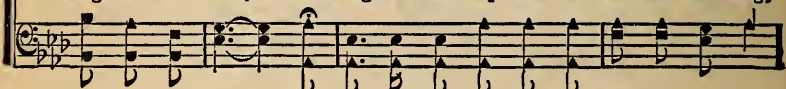
JAMES ROWE, Assigned 1944 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. WALTER B. SEALE.



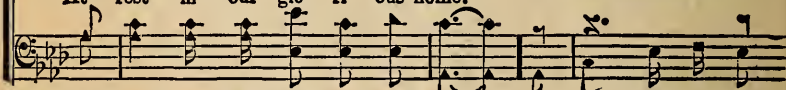
1. Oh, let us be care - ful while sow - ing our seed, While toil - ing for
2. If naught to the world we are giv - ing to - day, Then noth - ing the
3. Sow on - ly our best for our heav - en - ly King, And then, when no



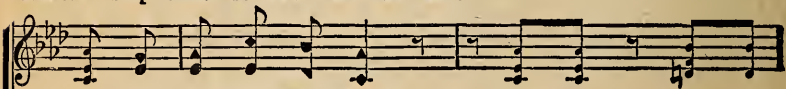
Je - sus be - low; Sow on - ly the things that the spir - it will need,  
 world will re - turn, But if we are serv - ing the Lord, on the way.  
 long - er we roam, The song of the reap - ers we ev - er shall sing,



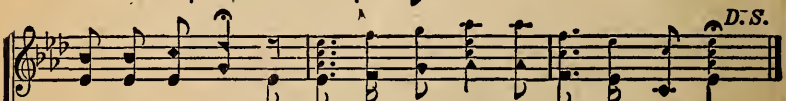
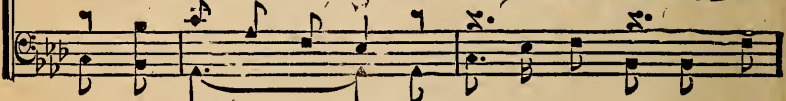
We'll reap what - so - ev - er we sow. FINE CHORUS.  
 The life - crown we sure - ly shall earn. We'll reap what - so - ev - er  
 At rest in our glo - ri - ous home.



D. S. We'll reap what - so - ev - er we sow.

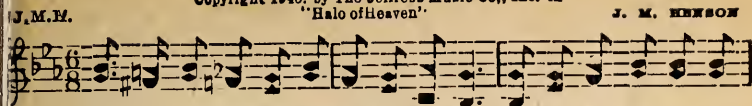


We'll reap what we sow,  
 er we sow,..... What - ev - er the seeds they will

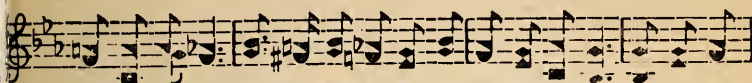
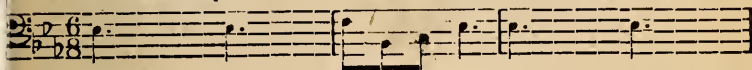


Sure - ly will grow; Be care - ful in - deed, Sow on - ly good seed,  
 grow;

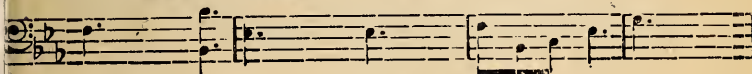




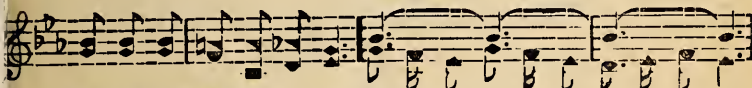
1. Oft - en I'm heart-sick and sigh for a re - t: Long for a friend-ly hand
2. What has the wide of this world for a soul? O can it see he a poor
3. What is the prof-it in rich-es of earth? Where is the sal-ace when



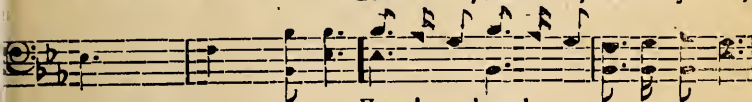
placed on my brow; Yon-der they say is a home for the best,  
sad heart and how? Sure-ly there must be a p r - ma - nent goal And I am  
vain - ly you bow; There is a Cit - y of in - fi - nite worth,



## CHORUS



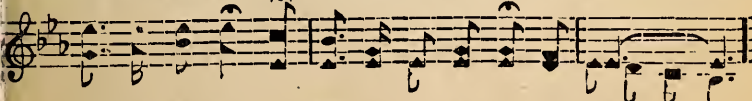
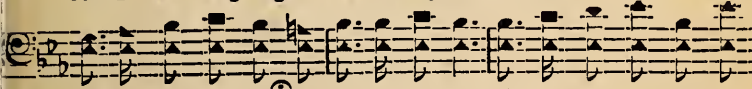
ear - nest - ly seek - ing it now. Home, .....  
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly home,



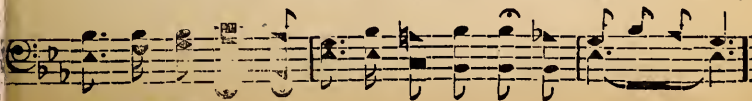
Home! home!



Home, ..... My dear Re - deem - er is  
O! I am long - ing for Heav - en my home,



call - ing me come! O! beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home. ....  
beau - ti - ful home.



# No. 8.

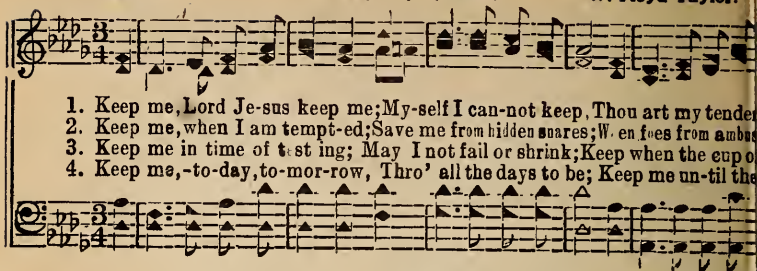
# Keep Me, Lord Jesus

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory,"

T. O. Chisholm.

W. Floyd Taylor, Owner.

W. Floyd Taylor.

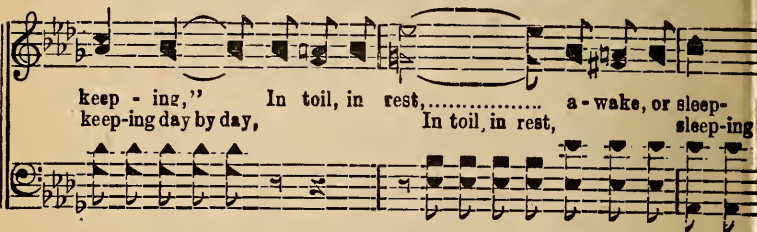


1. Keep me, Lord Je-sus keep me; My-self I can-not keep, Thou art my tender  
 2. Keep me, when I am tempt-ed; Save me from hidden snares; W. en foes from ambus  
 3. Keep me in time of test ing; May I not fail or shrink; Keep when the cup o  
 4. Keep me, -to-day, to-mor-row, Thro' all the days to be; Keep me un-til the

REFRAIN



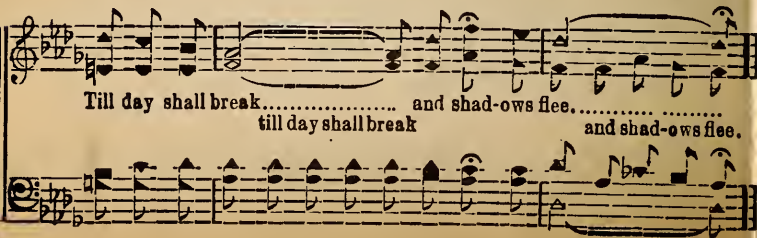
Shep-herd, And I, Thy help-less sheep. O keep me safe, ..... a-bove all  
 leap-ing, Would take me un-a-ware.  
 sor-row, With trembling hand I drink.  
 dawn-ing, Of Heav'n's fair morn I see. O keep me safe



keep-ing day by day, In toil, in rest, ..... a-wake, or sleep-  
 keep-ing day by day, In toil, in rest, sleep-ing



ing; ..... "Strong Son of God," ..... my Keep-er be, .....  
 all the way; "Strong Son of God" my Keeper be, my Keep-er be,



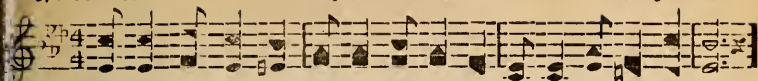
Till day shall break ..... and shad-ows flee. ....  
 till day shall break and shad-ows flee.



J. M. Henson

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Owned by James and Henson

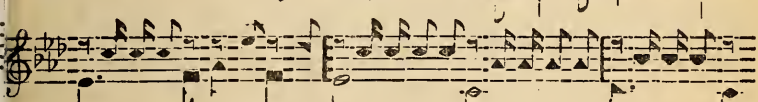
Dewey James



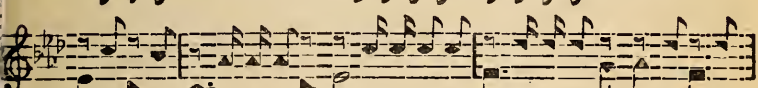
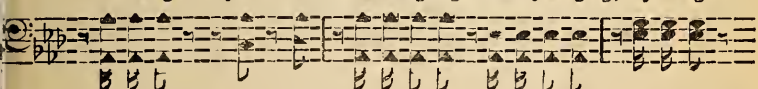
1. I am re-joic-ing glad car-ols voic-ing, Tru-ly I am set free;
2. Life has a mean-ing, and I am lean-ing On my e-ter-nal Friend;
3. He keeps me sing-ing, trust-ing and cling-ing, His ev-er-more to be;



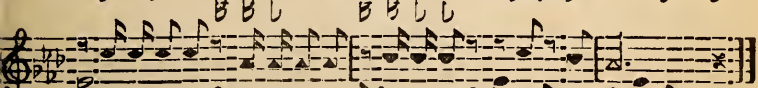
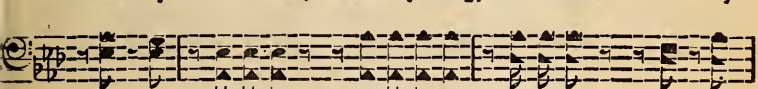
Gone is all sad-ness, great is my glad-ness, Je-sus is all to me.  
Naught can be tide me, with Him to guide me, His bless-ings have no end.  
For Him I'm liv-ing serv-ice still giv-ing, Je-sus is all to me.



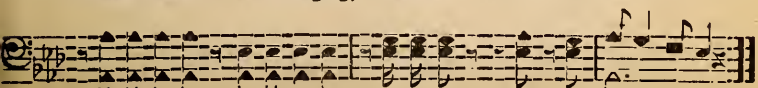
O my heart is sing-ing, For by  
O I sing yes I'm ev-er sing-ing, sweetly singing, By His grace

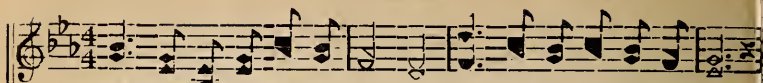


grace I am set free; To my Lord I'm  
now my soul is free, and re-joic-ing, Ev-er close to my

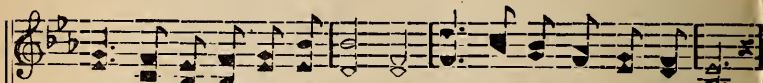
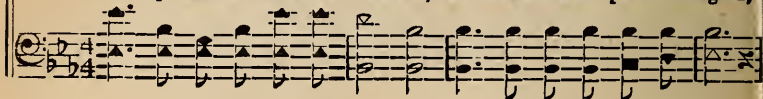


cling-ing, He is all to me, all to me.  
blessed Savior ev-er clinging, He is all all to me.

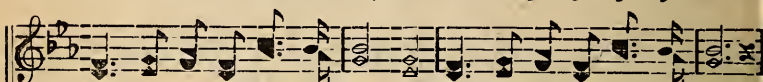
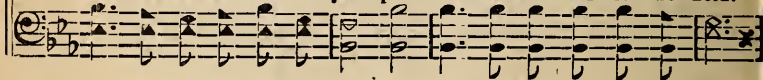




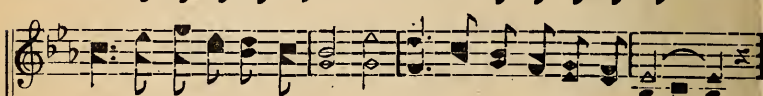
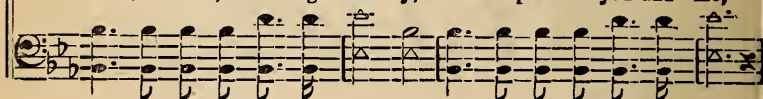
1. When this earth-ly life is end - ed, And my tri - als all are done;
2. In my home that's built in Heav-en, All the streets are paved with gold;



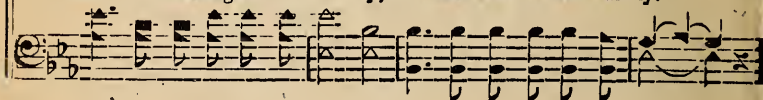
I'll be go-ing home to Je - sus, At the set-ting of life's sun.  
And the walls are made of jas - per. What a won - der to be - hold!



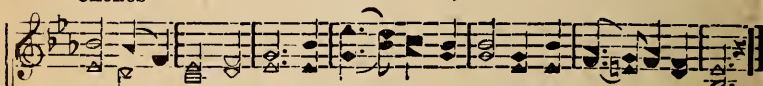
Go - ing home to live in Heav-en, Where the Sav-ior is the light;  
Christ, the Lord, is mak-ing read - y, Such a place for you and me;



Where there'll be no sad de-part-ings, And there'll never will be night.  
When He comes again in Glo - ry, We shall live e - ter - nal - ly.

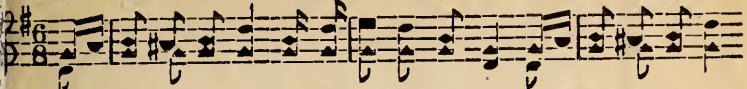



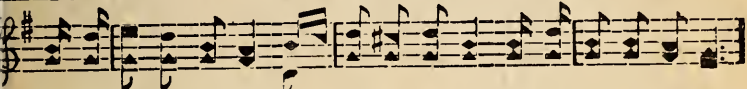
## CHORUS



Home, Home, Home; I'll soon be at Home up in Heaven's fair dome.  
sweet, sweet,

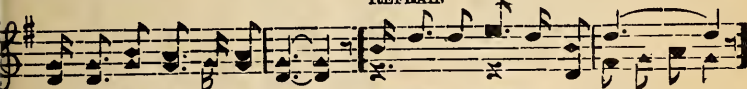


- 
1. I do not know why, I am oft tempt-ed so, It seems that my cup
  2. I do not know why, I am oft left a-lone, I know Je-sus hears
  3. My pray'rs go un-heard, or just said the 'wrong way', And Sa-tan sug-gests,
  4. And some day when Heav'n bursts so full on my view, If I, by His grace,

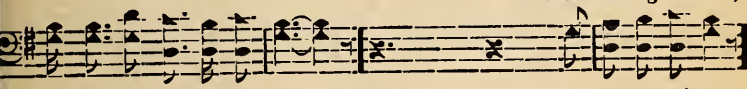



is o'er-flow-ing with woe; But yet thru it all, this sweet promise I know—  
 ev-'ry sigh, ev-'ry moan; My strug-gles He sees, from up there on His Throne—  
 there is no use to pray; And when most dis-cour-aged, a Voice seems to say—  
 to my trust have kept true; I'll en-ter God's Cit-y and then shout a-new—

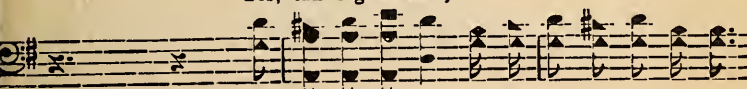
## REFRAIN




Je-sus is tak-ing me thru. Je-sus is tak-ing me thru,.....  
 He's tak-ing me thru,

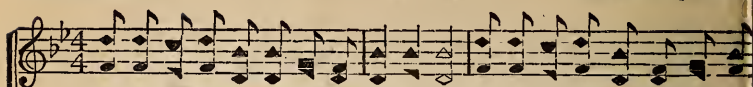


Je-sus 'is tak-ing me thru;..... When it seems I'm for-sak-en,  
 Yes, tak-ing me thru;

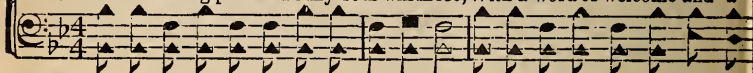
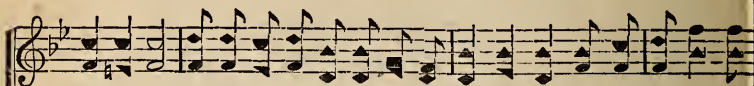


*rit.*  
 Then my faith is not shak-en, For Je-sus is tak-ing me thru.

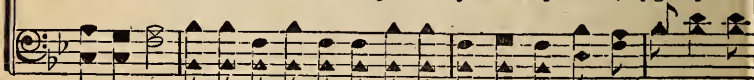





1. Liv-ing in His presence and in true accord, Dai-ly I am working for my  
 2. Oft-en I am wea-ry and at times deprest; Longing for the homeland and it  
 3. At the shining portal He my soul will meet, With a word of welcome and a


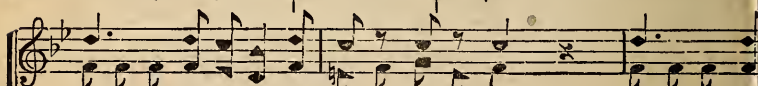
blessed Lord; Sure that He will give to me a rich reward And that glo-ry is  
 joy and rest; But each day I'm nearer to that country blest And my glo-ry is  
 smile so sweet; Then, oh, then with rapture I my Lord shall greet! Yes, my glo-ry is




## REFRAIN



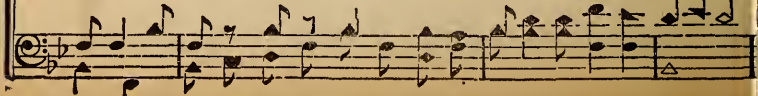
Glo-ry's com-ing it won't be long!  
 coming soon. Sure-ly it is com-ing it won't be long!  
 It is com-ing and it won't be long, its com-ing

I'll be sing-ing the glad new song, I'll be  
 I shall soon be singing the hap-py, glad new song, Yes, I will be  
 I'll be sing-ing heaven's glad new song in glo-ry, Al-ways

faithful and brave and strong, Glory's com-ing it won't be long.  
 faith-ful, al-ways brave and faithful, not long.



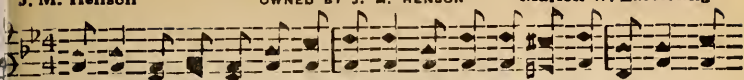


J. M. Henson

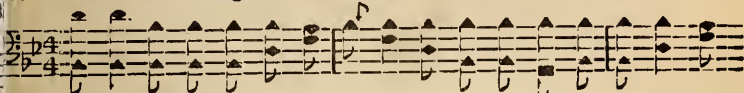
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Marion W. Easterling



- 1 When we reach Heav-en, that sweet home of the soul, To sing with an-gels and  
 2 Walk-ing and talk-ing with the proph-ets of old, O what a won-der-ful  
 3 Oh! what a meet-ing with the saints it will be, Re-joic-ing in our re-

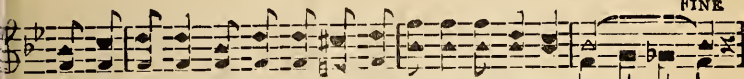


loved ones in that Cit-y so fair; (O glo-ry With saints and sag-es,  
 meet-ing in that home o-ver there, Greet-ing our loved ones  
 deem-er and the rap-ture to share; There with the mil-lions



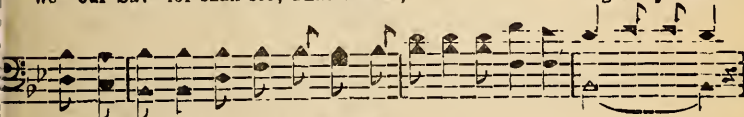
D. S. — Sing-ing with an-gels

FINE



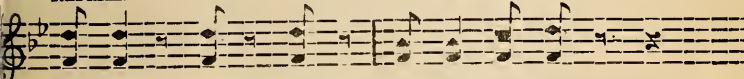
Christ the Lord to ex-tol, It will be glo-ry for-ev-er there...  
 on the streets of pure gold That will be  
 we our Sav-ior shall see, That will be,

glo-ry there.

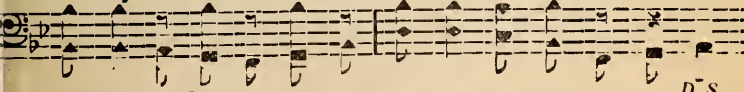


in the Cit-y so fair, It will be

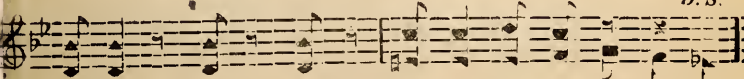
REFRAIN



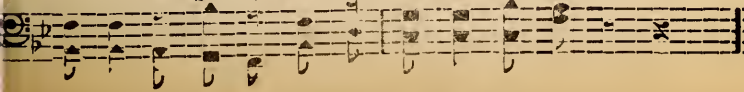
Glo-ry in that Won-der-ful place, Yes, 'twill be  
 Glo-ry for-ev-er in that



D. S.



Glo-ry, with the ran-somed by grace; For-ev-er.  
 won-der-ful glo-ry with the



## No. 14

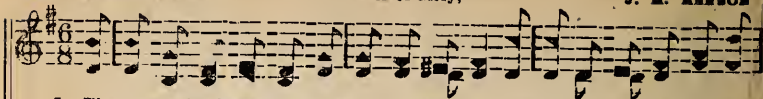
## The Gate Is Left Open For You

Copyright 1946 by J. M. Henson Music Co.,

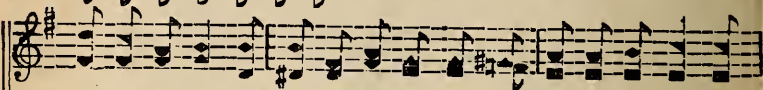
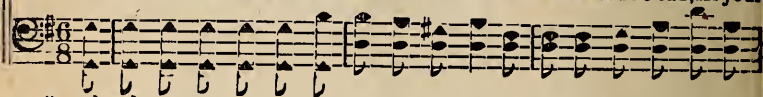
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

in "Gleams of Glory."

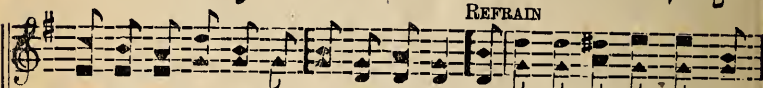
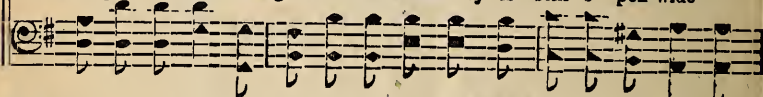
J. M. DUNN



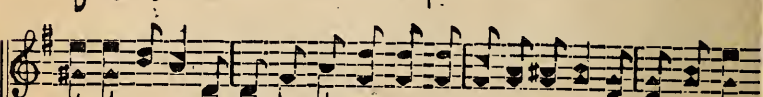
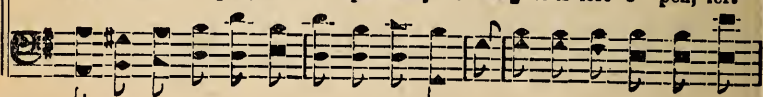
1. The news of sal-va-tion rings o-ver the way, A glad in-vi-ta-tion is  
2. No long-er in path-ways of wick-ed-ness roam While Je-sus the Sav-ior says  
3. The help-less and hope less the lost of the race May come and find mercy and  
4. If you would at last with the ransomed a-bide Your heart must be clean, and your



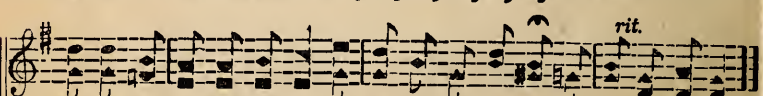
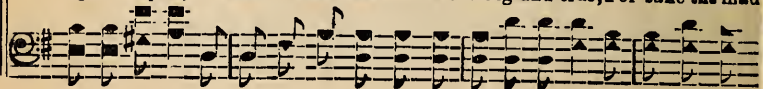
of - fered to-day, The ban-quet is read - y, no long-er de - lay,—  
ten-der-ly ‘‘Come’’ The vil - rst of sin - ners may here find a home—The  
par-don-ing grace; For-sake the dark path-way your foot-steps re-trace—  
soul pu - ri - fied, The gate of God’s mer - cy is still o - pen wide—



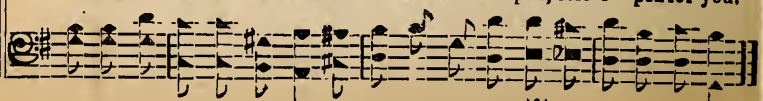
Gate is left o - pen, left o - pen for you. The gate is left o - pen, left

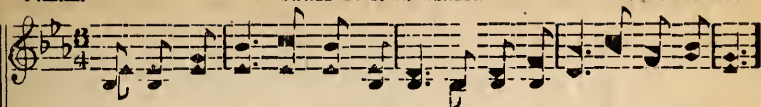


o-pen for you, The heart of the Sav-ier is lov-ing and true, For-sake the mad

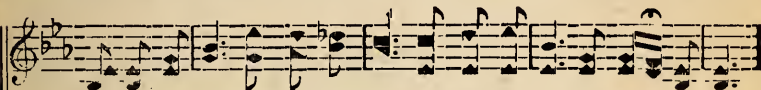
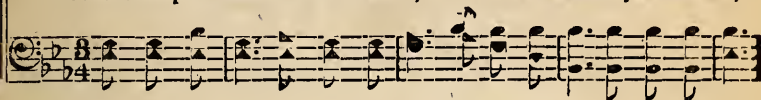


mil-lions and march with the few-The Gate is left o-pen, left o - pen for you.

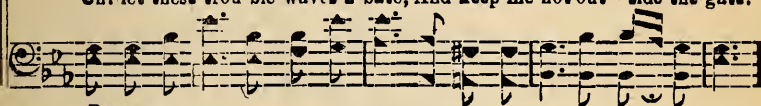




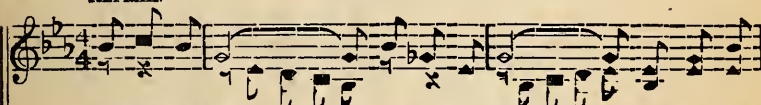
1. I come to Thee poor and un-done, Look down on me O might-y Son,
2. The road has been so rough and long, And I am left with-out a song;
3. Oh! o - pen now and let me in, I am so wea - ry of this sin,



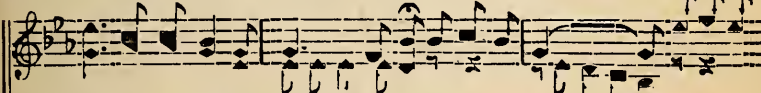
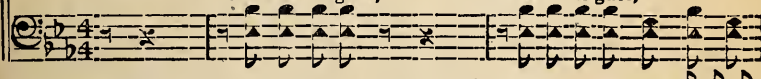
Al-read-y I am knock-ing late, I stand to - day out-side the gate.  
 Thou knowest I ha e no es - tate, I s'tan! con-demned out-side the gate.  
 Oh! let these trou-ble-waves a-bate, And keep me not out - side the gate.



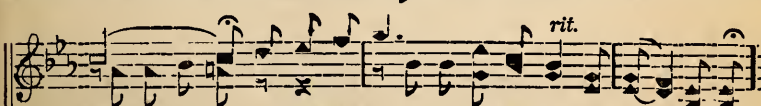
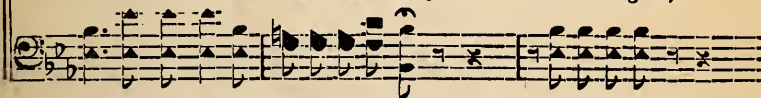
## REFRAIN



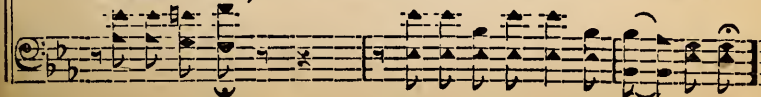
Out-side the gate..... out - side the gate,..... With an-xious  
 Out-side the gate, out-side the gate,

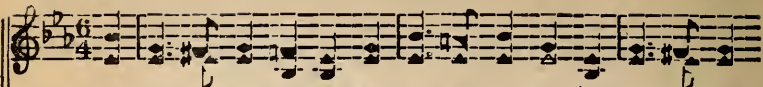


fear I trem-ble while here I wait; Out-side the gate,..... Al-most too  
 here I stand and wait; Out-side the gate,

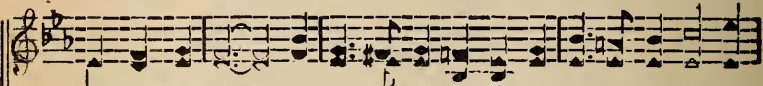
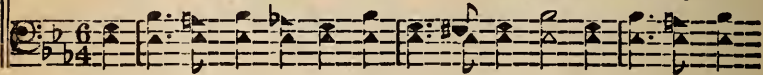


late,..... O bless-ed Lord I'm wait-ing out - side the gate.  
 Al-most too late, O Lord

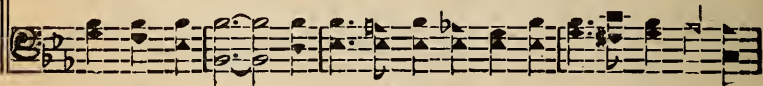




1. We read of a Cit - y where death can-not come, And dark-ness has
2. I'm seek-ing to lay my rich treas-ures up there, Where noth-ing can
3. Each day brings me near-er the beau-ti - ful gate, And sure - ly I'm



nev - er been known; Each day I am striv-ing to mak it my home, And  
rust or de - cay; Mine eyes shall be-hold that bright man-sion so fair, A  
read - y to go; I soon shall in - her - it that bless ed - ate, Where



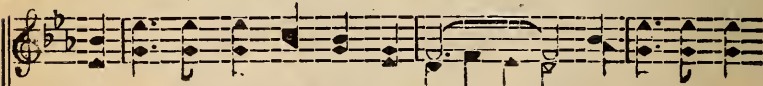
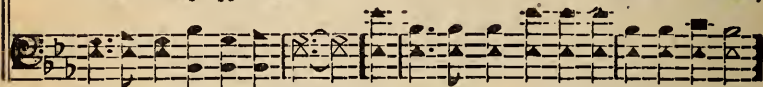
## REFRAIN



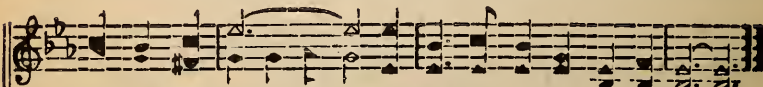
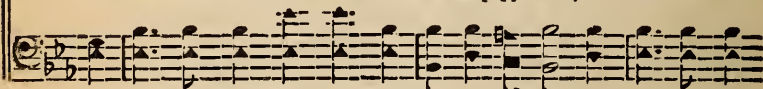
sing by the Fa-ther's white throne. A home up in Heav-en for me,.....  
home that will not pass a - way.

I shall be hap - py I know.

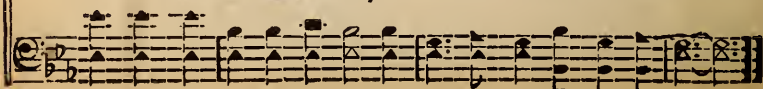
in Heav-en for me,



A place with that bright hap - py band; ..... A home with the  
hap-py band;



sin - less and free, ..... A place at the Fa-ther's right hand.  
the sin-less and free,



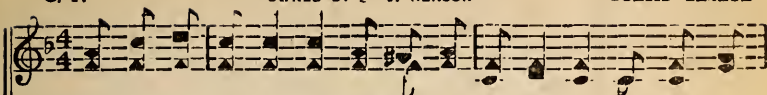


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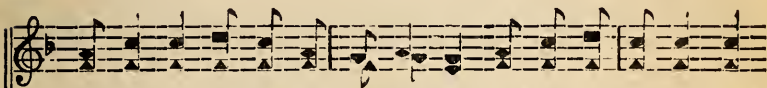
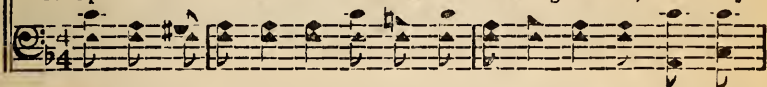
C. T.

OWNED BY V. HENSON

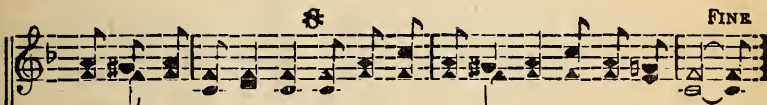
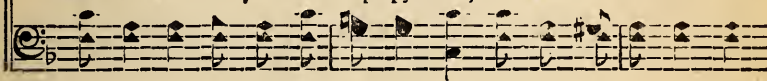
CURTIS TAYLOR



1. Tho' trou-ble oft - en waits be - side my path of care, I have a -
2. I oft - en think of those up - on the oth - er side, Who are a -
3. Up on this bar - ren shore where waves beat strong I stand, I wait my

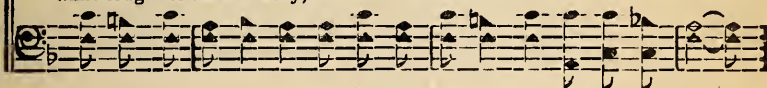


Friend di - vine who helps each load to bear; In sor - row's lone - ly night,  
wait - ing me, and in His love a - bide; Fears may op - press me here,  
Sav - ior's call to join that hap - py band; I am con - tent to know

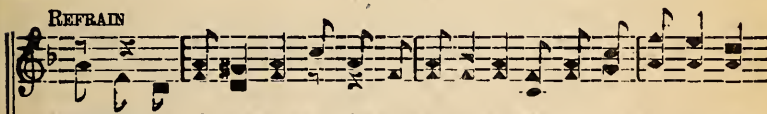


FINE

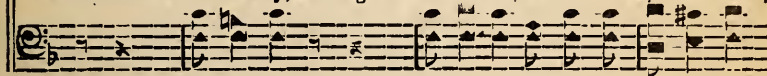
or in the trou-bled day,  
and som-ber shad-ows play, Each earth-born storm-y cloud He rolls a-way.  
while long - er here I stay,



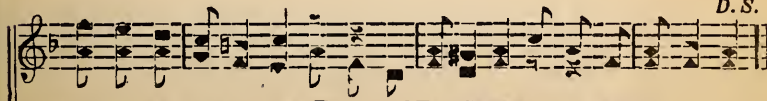
## REFRAIN



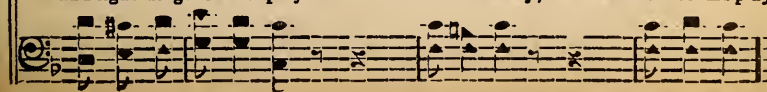
Each cloud He rolls a-way, and brightens all the day, Mid thunders sul - len roar,

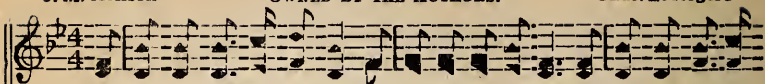


D. S.

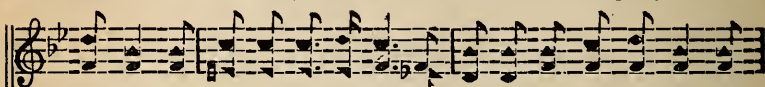
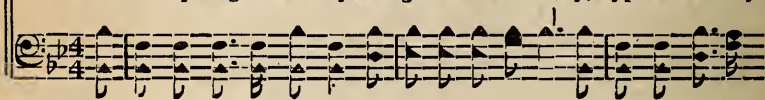


and light-nings fear-ful play. Each cloud He rolls away, and lets the sunbeams play

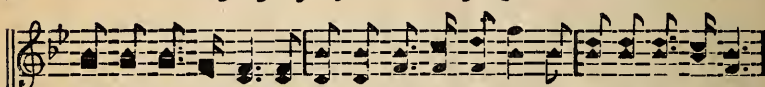
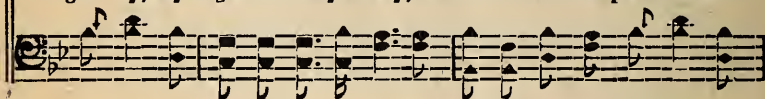




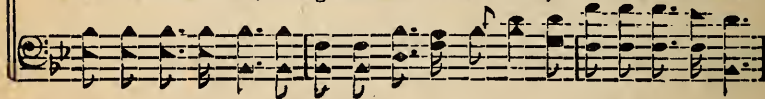
1. I've found a friend in Je-sus who fills my ev-'ry need, He holds my hand and
2. His love has changed my sta-tion, and giv-en me new life, His won-der-ful sal-
3. He is my song and sto-ry a-long the homeward way, My portion and my



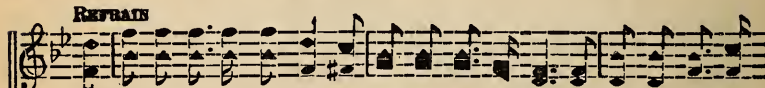
leads me, My soul His love doth feed; I ask Him ev - 'ry morn-ing for  
va - tion Re-moved my sin and strife; And I no more will doubt Him, Be-  
glo - ry, My light from day to day; And I will ev - er praise Him for



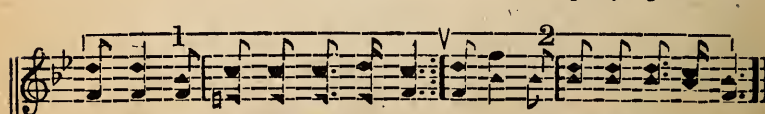
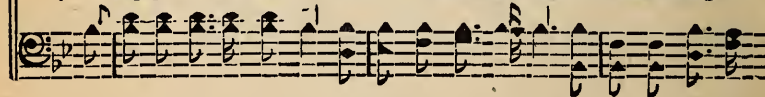
strength to spend the day, I sing and praise the Savior, Along the homeward way  
cause His love is true, I could not live with-out Him, I know He'll take me thru  
what He's done for me, With glad-ness ev-er raise Him, Un-til His face I see.



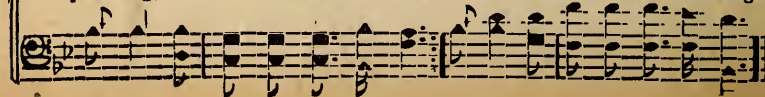
## REFRAIN



{ I'm sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah, a-long the gos-pel road, I'm on my way re -  
{ I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior, with joy I press a-long, And I shall sing for-



joie - ing, bound for that soul a - bode; ev - er, In that sweet land of song.

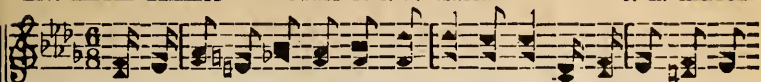


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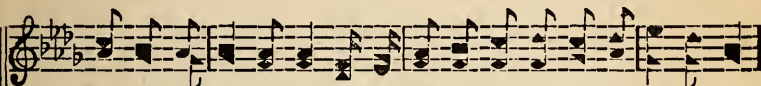
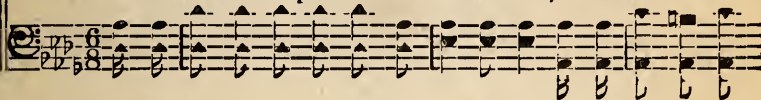
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

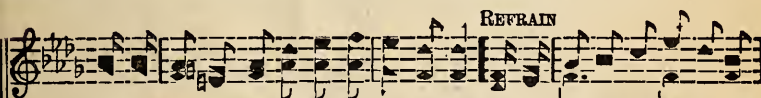
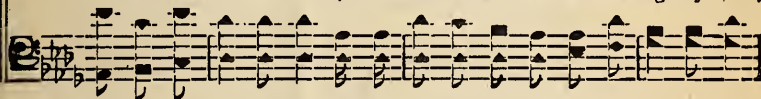
J. M. HENSON



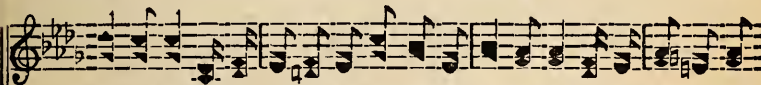
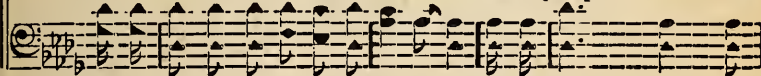
1. On my beau-ti-ful path falls a gold-en-light, It is shin-ing for
2. There is noth-ing to fear lest I lose my way, For my Sav-ior and
3. He is shield-ing my soul thro' the storm and strife, He pro-jects me from
4. From this beau-ti-ful path I will nev-er roam, I am safe and se-



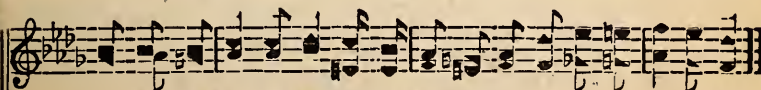
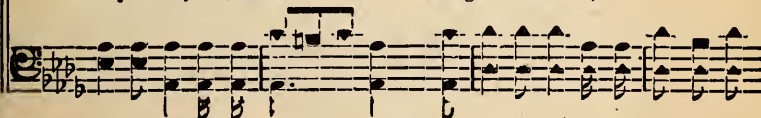
me thro' the day and night, For my Sav-ior is guid-ing in paths of right-  
 Friend is my Guide and Stay, He will guide till the dawn of the per-fect day, -  
 harm when my foes are rife, He is lead-ing me on o'er the road of life, -  
 cure when the shad-ows come, For the Sav-ior will lead all the long way home,



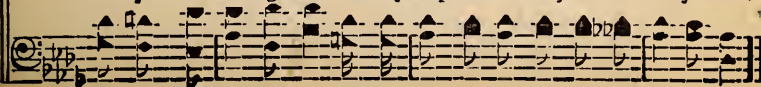
Ev-'ry step of the way to the Glo-ry Land. Ev-'ry step of the way to the  
 Ev-'ry step to the



Glo-ry Land, Till I an-chor at last on the gold-en-strand, He is lead-ing me  
 Glo-ry Land, Till I rest on the gold-en strand,



on by His lev-ing hand, Ev-'ry step of the way to the Glo-ry Land.





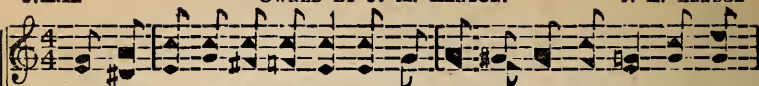
# No. 20 I Want to Take You Home With Me

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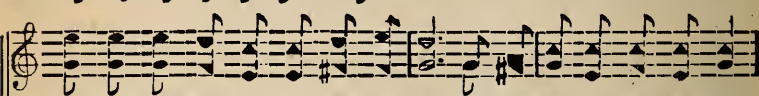
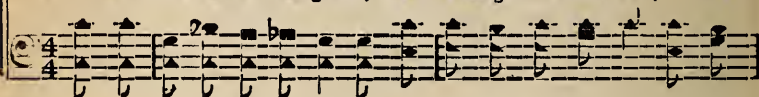
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

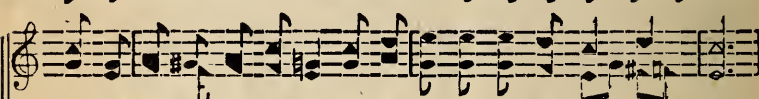
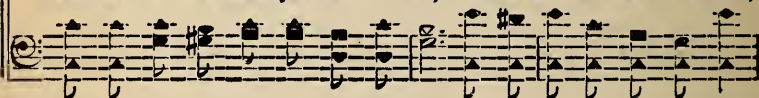
J. M. HENSON



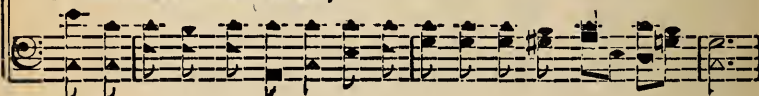
1. I will soon have had e-nough of this road that is so rough, Then at
2. Ev - 'ry friend I dear-ly ciam, may not call me by my name, But their
3. It would not be Heav-en grand, with all strang-ers in that land, Je - sus



home with Christ my Lord I want to be; I don't want to go a - lone,  
fac - es in that place I want to see; Je - sus says that I may go,  
would not suf - fer that just so to be; I have res - er - va - tions there,



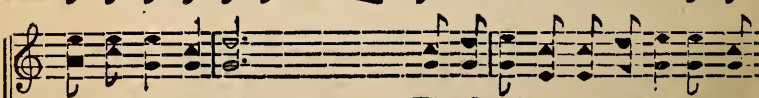
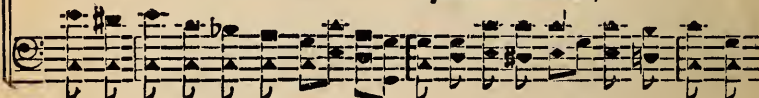
O'er the way to me un-known,  
And I'm read - y, this I know, And I want to take you home with me.  
In that home for - ev - er fair,



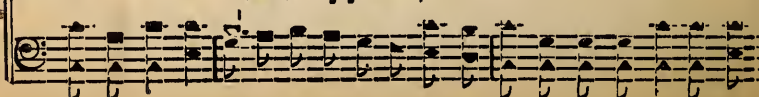
## REFRAIN



Yes, I want to take you home with me, To that Cit - y  
yes home with me,

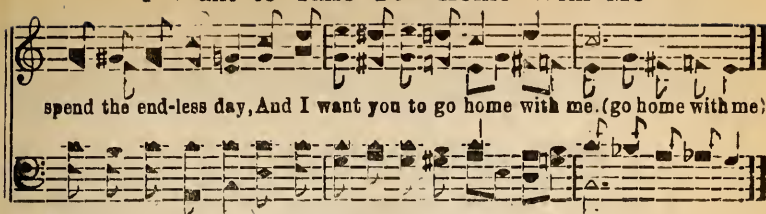


o'er the si - lent sea; When I go from earth a-way, there to  
the Cit - y yon-der,





# I Want to Take Yon Home With Me



spend the end-less day, And I want you to go home with me. (go home with me)

No. 21

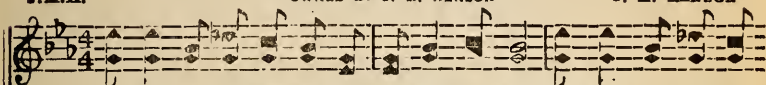
## It Is'nt Raining

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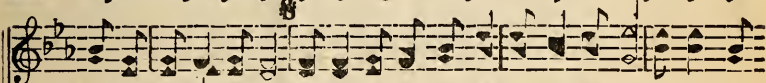
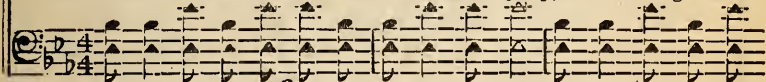
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H.

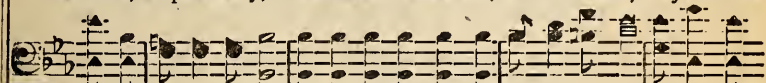
J. M. HENSON



1. I feel love's show-ers fall-ing, cheer-ing my soul, Show-ers so much re-
2. O what a pre-cious bless-ing, O such a charm, Rap-ture my soul pos-
3. Oft-times it seems like storm-cloude cov-er my sky, But soon the gath-ered



fresh-ing, keep-ing me whole; O what a feel-ing grand Since I am free, O it is  
 sea-sing, on His strong arm; I see no rain-drops now, like many see, God rains His  
 darkness, all pass-es by; God sends showers sweet, But not like rain, They soothe the

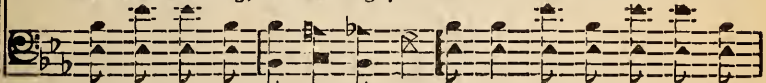


D. S.—No dark ho-ri-zon there, bright-ness I see, It is not

FINE REFRAIN

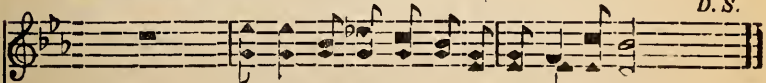


rain-ing glo-ry, glo-ry for me.  
 pre-cious bless-ings straight down on me. It is not rain-ing, rain-ing  
 heart that's ach-ing, ban-ish-ing pain.



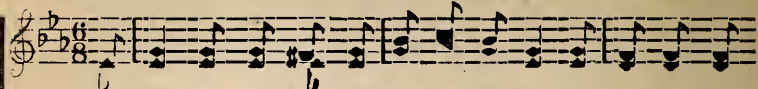
rain-ing, rain-ing, No clouds for me.

D. S.

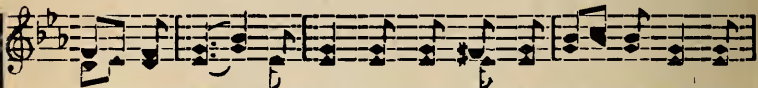
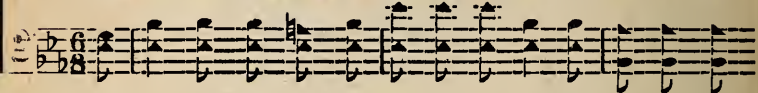


But it just keeps on rain-ing Show-ers of love;  
 From clouds a-bove, O there is

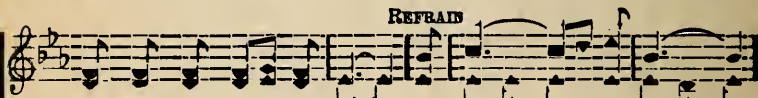
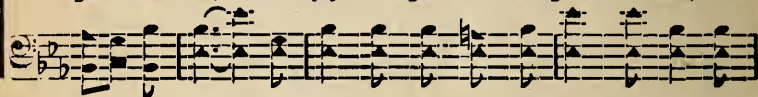




1. A - cross the line be - tween Heav-en and earth, A won - der - ful
2. No bnr - dens yon - der will ev - er be borne, And sor - row will
3. There part - ed loved ones who trust - ed the Lord, U - nit - ed a -

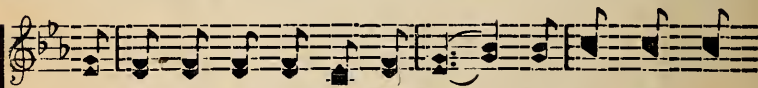
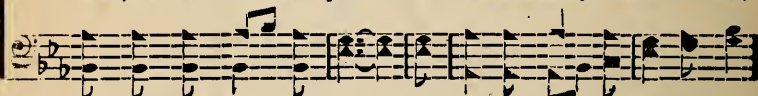


world ap - pears; Where all who trust the Re - deem - er's worth, Shall  
not be there; God's light will shine thru an end - less morn, On  
gain shall be, En - joy to - geth - er life's great re - ward, With

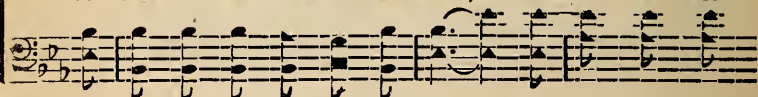


## REFRAIN

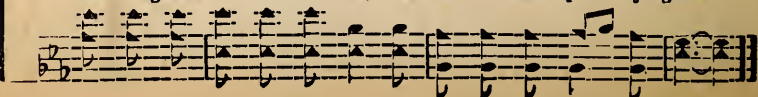
live through e - ter - nal years, A - cross..... the line, .....  
man - sions su - preme - ly fair.  
Christ, for e - ter - nal years. A - cross the line, the bor - der line,



A beau - ti - ful home - land a - waits, And all who are



trust - ing the Sav - iour di - vine, Shall en - ter the pearl - y gates.



## No. 23.

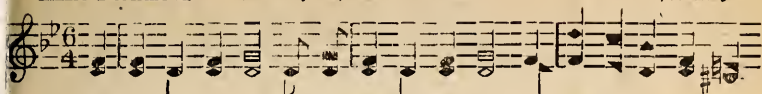
## He Gave Me A Song

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Lizzie DeArmond

Owned by Jas. C. Moore and Henson

B. D. Ackley



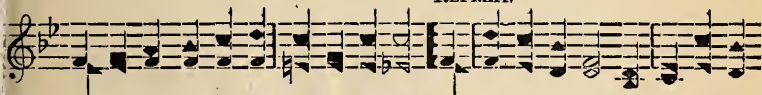
1. He gave me a song in the dark-ness of night, He lift-ed my soul to  
 2. He giv-e me a song. I am sing-ing; it still, With Heaven-ly peace all  
 3. He gave me a song, will you sing it for me? Of love for the sin-n-er,



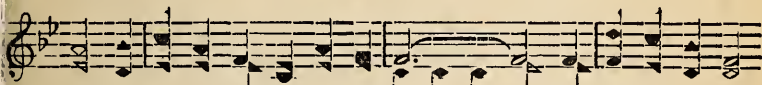
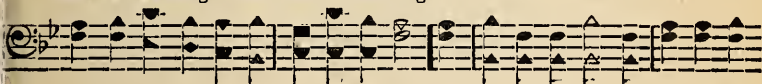
His glo-ri-ous light; Tho' man-y my sins, They're nailed to the tree, Where  
 my heart it doth lie; It com-forts and cheers wher-ev-er I go, I  
 so bound-less and free; With won-der-ful joy each glad note doth ring, O



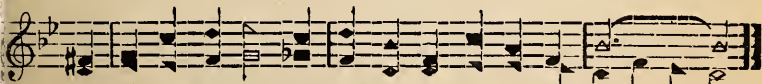
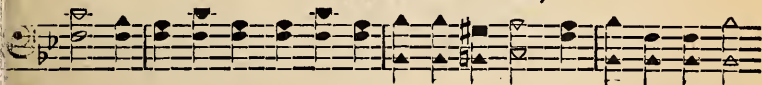
## REFRAIN



Je-sus my Lord paid the ran-som for me.  
 wish the whole world this sweet music might know. He gave me a song, A won-der-ful  
 this is the song for a child of the King.

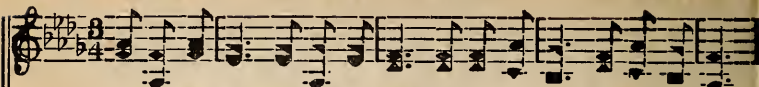


song, This glo-ri-ous Sav-iour of mine;..... He gave me a song,  
 this Sav-iour of mine;

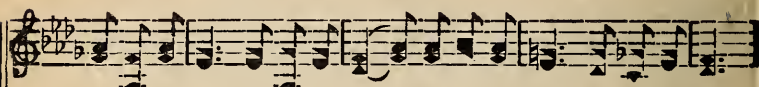


a won-der-ful song, Of love so a-maz-ing, di-vine.....  
 of love so di-vine.

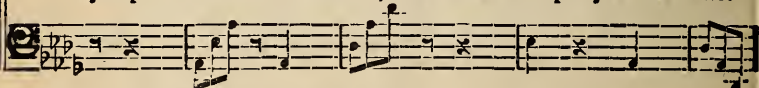




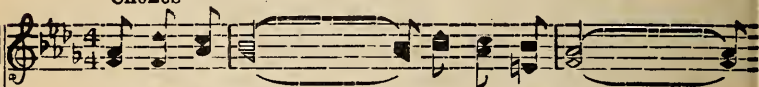
1. Hold fast thy FAITH dear heart oppress, The night of sin will soon be past;
2. Hold fast thy HOPE be brave and strong, Let nothing fill thy heart with fear;
3. Hold fast thy LOVE and let it shine, And yield thy life to His con-trol;
4. Hold fast thy JOY in weal or woe, And faith-ful to the end en-dure;



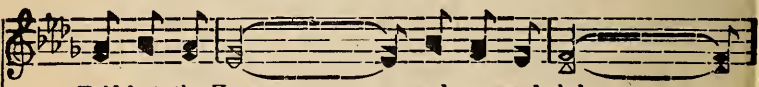
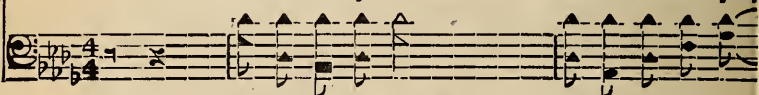
Thy God will give thee peace and rest, Thy faith He will re-ward at last.  
 The day of strife will not be long, God's guiding Star is shin-ing clear.  
 While resting on His truth di-vine, His grace will keep thy trust-ing soul.  
 Thy cup of JOY will o-ver-flow, And He will keep thy soul se-cure.



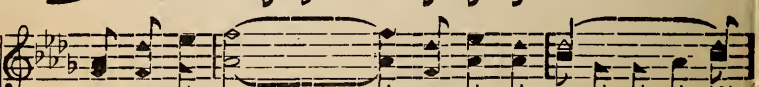
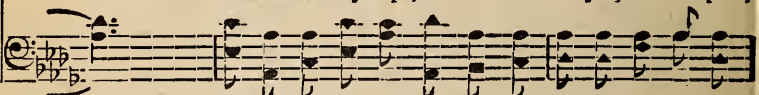
## CHORUS



Hold fast thy FAITH..... be not dis-mayed,.....  
 Ev-er hold thy faith..... nev-er be dis-mayed,



Hold fast thy HOPE..... and on-ward plod;.....  
 O hold fast thy hope, yes, on-ward plod;

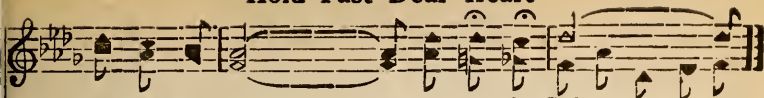


Hold fast thy LOVE,..... be not a-fraid .....  
 Hold yes hold thy love, be not a-fraid,





# Hold Fast Dear Heart



Hold fast thy Joy,..... and trust in God. ....  
 Hold fast thy joy, just trust in God.

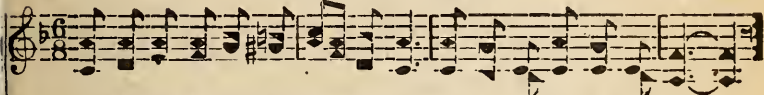
## No. 25 How Can I Love Him Enough?

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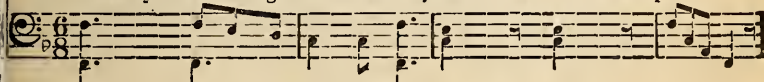
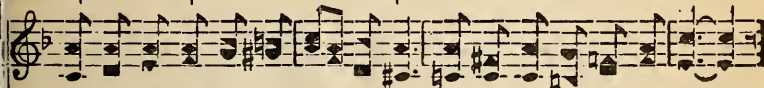
J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

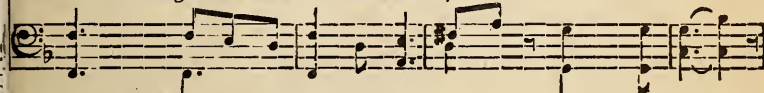
J. M. HENSON



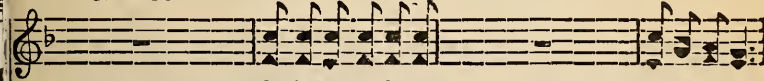
1. I have a Sav-ior who keeps my soul, Guides me o'er pathways so rough.
2. He went to Cal - va - ry in my stead, Yield-ed to those then so gruff.
3. Some day He's com-ing for all His own, His Word is of-fered as proof.

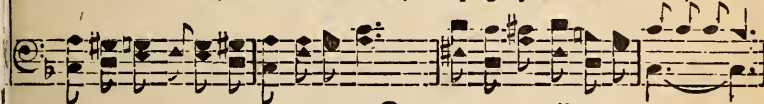
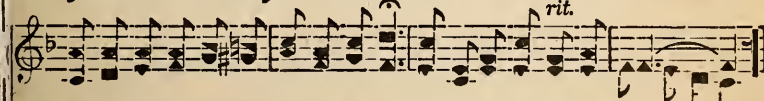
Dai - ly I'm un - der His blessed con trol,  
 When it was fin - ished He bowed His head How can I love Him e - nough?  
 All of the right - eous to Him will be known,



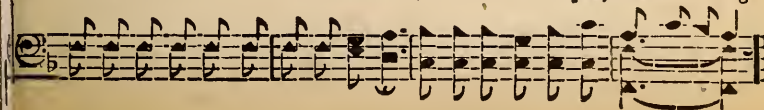
### CHORUS



He is so won - der - ful, to meet rebuf;f;  
 Bless-ed Re-deemer, O won - derful Friend, Helping my soul meet re-buff;f;.....

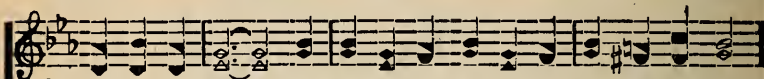
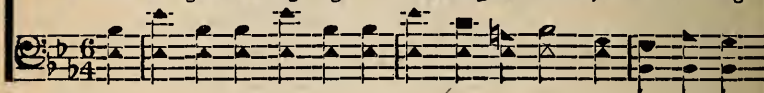



Guarding and keeping me un - to the end, How can I love Him e-nough?.....  
 yes, love Him enough?

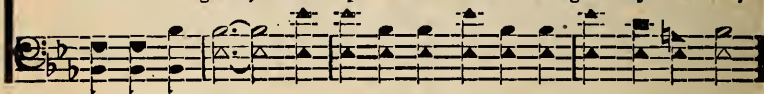




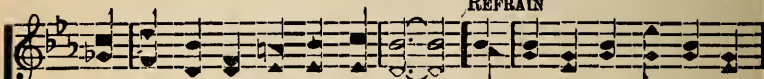
1. The An-gels are sing-ing; they joy and re-joice, Their mu-sic floods
2. The An-gels are sing-ing in sweet-est re-frain, And Heav-en's high
3. The An-gels are sing-ing a-round the great Throne, In wel-com-ing



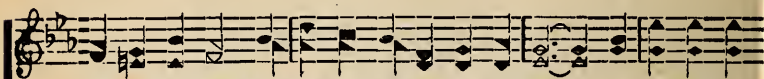
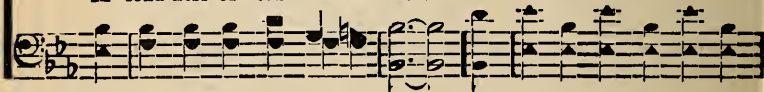
Heav-en to-night; For souls that are mak-ing of Je-sus their choice,  
arch-es re-sound; They ech-o the wel-come a-gain and a-gain,  
mus-ic of grace; The Shep-herd comes back bearing safe-ly His own,



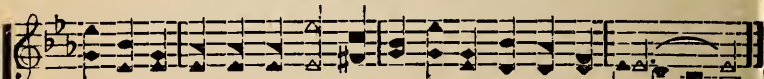
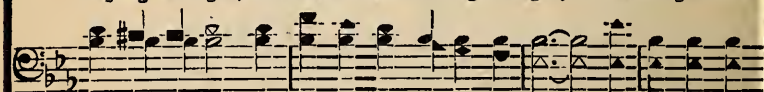
## REFRAIN



And com-ing from dorkness to light.  
The lost one, the lost one is found. The an-gels are sing-ing, are  
In fond-ness of ten-der em-brace.



sing-ing to-night, For souls that are turn-ing to light; The An-gels are



singing a-round the great Throne, The Shepherd now welcomes His own.....  
He welcomes His own.

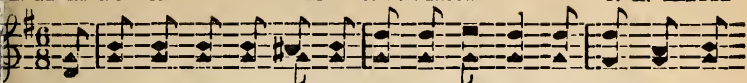


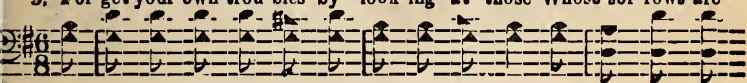
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HERBERT BUFFUM

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

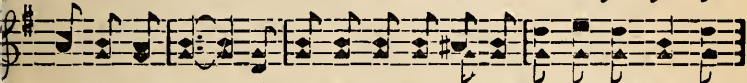
J. M. HENSON

- 
1. If Je - sus has saved you from sin and from hell, Tell oth - ers the
  2. If you have found peace thru be - liev - ing God's Word, If now all your
  3. Why keep the good news of God's mer - cy so rich, When oth - ers are
  4. For - get your own trou - bles by look - ing at those Whose sor - rows are



sto - ry so sweet, For no sweet - er sto - ry could earth - ly lips tell Than  
bur - dens have flown; Re - mem - ber that oth - er sad hearts ev'ry - where Need  
dy - ing for bread, The bread that's e - ter - nal that comes from a - bove, On  
ful - ly as great As those you are bear - ing O hast - en! go forth Be -

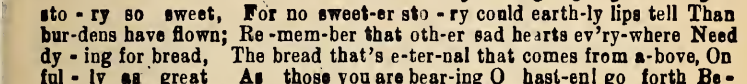
## REFRAIN



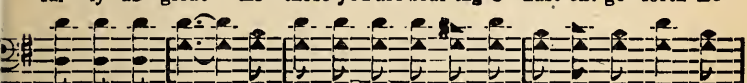
this of sal - va - tion com - plete. Tell oth - ers, ..... tell oth - ers, .....  
com - fort as once did your own.  
which your own soul hath been fed.  
fore 'tis with man - y too late.

tell oth - ers,

the sto - ry,



Your own heart will glow if you do; ..... Tell oth - ers, .....  
if you do; the sto - ry.



tell oth - ers ..... That they find the same joy as you .....  
yes tell of His glo - ry the same joy as you.



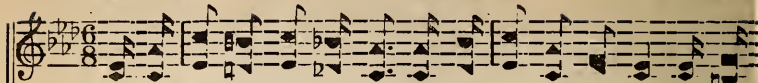
## No. 28

## Thinking Of Heaven

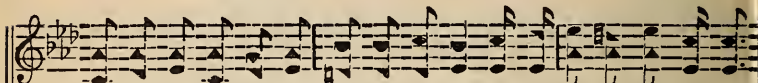
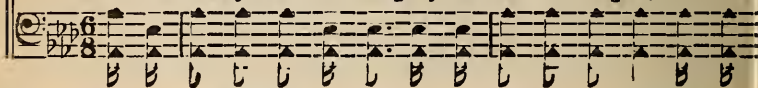
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Buchanan and Henson

J. F. B. and J. M. H.

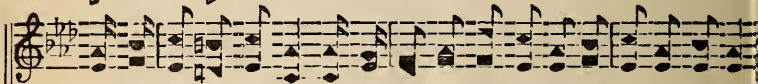
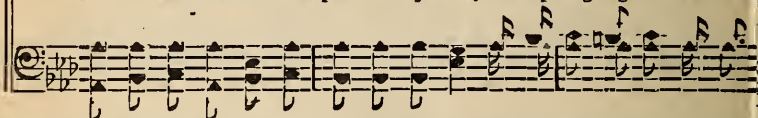
J. F. Buchanan



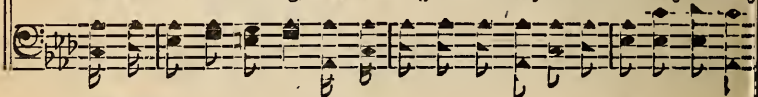
1. As I trav-el life's high-way, I keep sing-ing a song Of my
2. My Re-deem-er is with me as to Heav-en I go, He will
3. Let me meet you some morn-ing by the beau-ti-ful gate, Where our



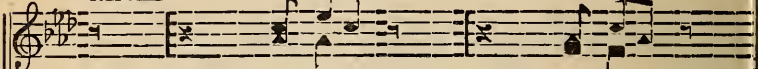
won-der-ful Sav-ior who guides me a-long, He is giv-ing me cour-age  
lead me and keep me for-ev-er I know, What a won-der-ful sing-ing  
kin-dred and friends for us pa-tient-ly wait, O keep sing-ing for-ev-er



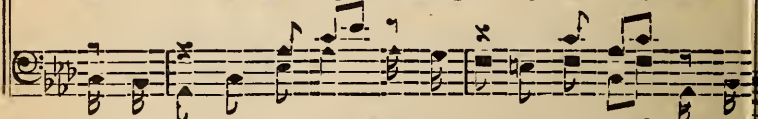
and I sing all the way, Of my beau-ti-ful home I shall reach some glad day  
in that Cit-y 'twill be, O a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry for me.  
Heaven's beau-ti-ful song, That we'll sing in that Cit-y with heaven's glad throng



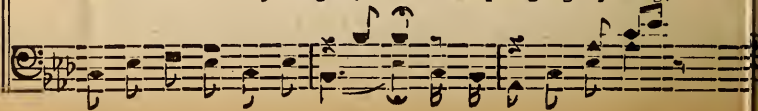
## REFRAIN



As I trav-el a-long Think-ing of my new home, In that  
Go on, my home,

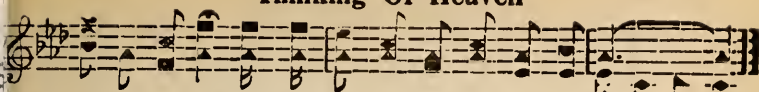


won-der-ful Cit-y of gold;..... My song, As I  
of gold; My song, As I

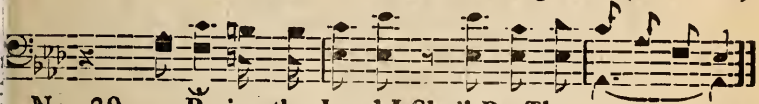




# Thinking Of Heaven



trav - el a - long, There to live where I'll nev - er grow old. (Rev - er old.)



No. 29

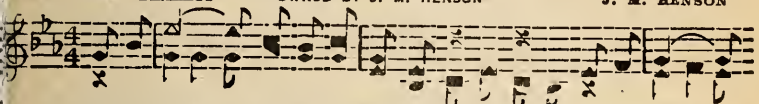
## Praise the Lord I Shall Be There

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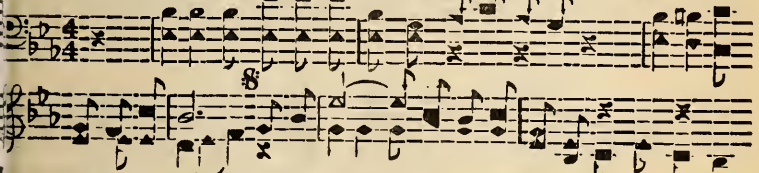
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

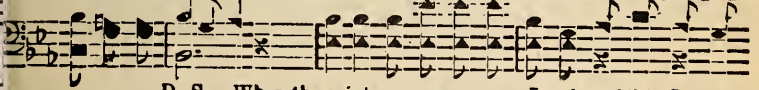
J. M. HENSON



1. In that home..... of man-y mansions, (many ma - ions) Where there is.....
2. When they call..... the roll up you - der, (call it you - de) In that Cit -
3. When the ran - somed reach the portals (reach the por - tals) And there's shout -
4. When the ev - 'ning bells are ring - ing, (soft - ly ring - ing) In that home.....

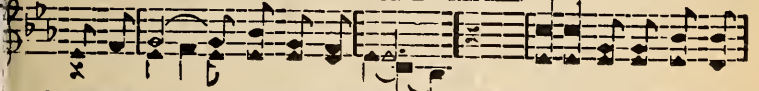


no grief or care.... When the pearl - y Gates are opened, gates are opened  
y bright and fair.... In that land..... of end - less wonder, en - less wonder,  
ing in the air;..... Where the mor - tals are im - mor - tal, are im - mor - tal,  
be - yond com - pare; Where the an - gel choirs are sing - ing, sweetly singing.

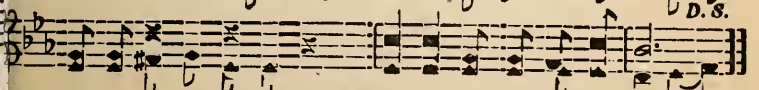
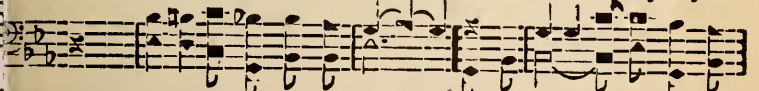


D. S.—When the saints... cross o - ver Jor - dan, chil - ly Jor - dan,

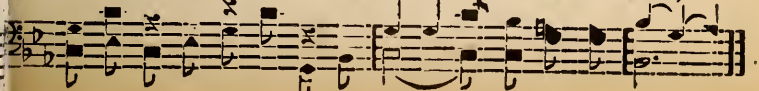
FINE REFRAIN

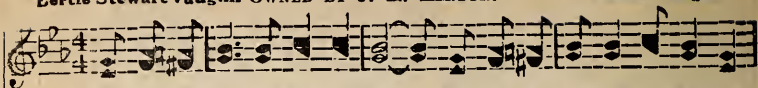


Praise the Lord..... I shall be there. Now I'm on..... my way to

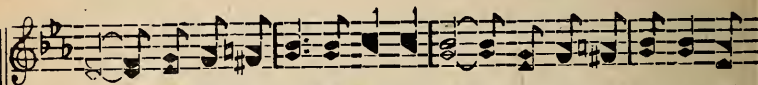
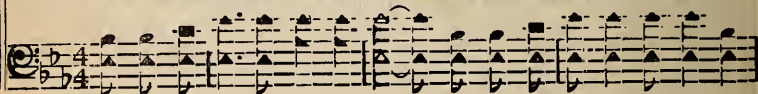


glo - ry, (way to glo - ry,) All the joy..... of Heav'n to share;...

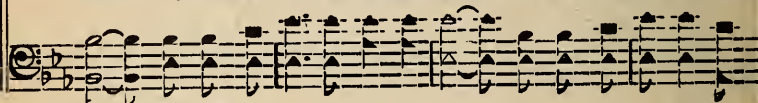




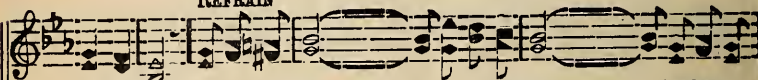
1. Our Sav-ior died to save from sin, And He is wil-ling to take you  
 2. I'll trust in God with-out de-lay, And He will wash all my sins a-  
 3. When we have ceased on earth to roam, And God has led us all safe-ly



in; 'Tis there we'll live where joy be-gins, Just trust the Sav-ior, we'll  
 way; The Lord will teach us how to pray, And we shall meet Him on  
 home; Up there we'll live with Christ our own, 'Tis there we'll see Him up-



## REFRAIN

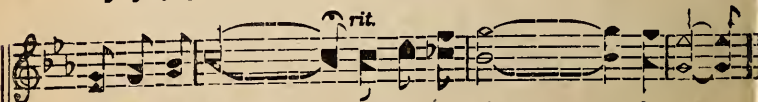
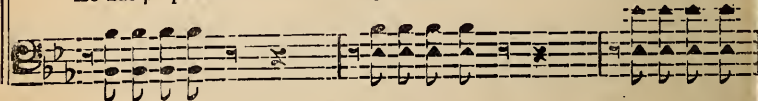


sure-ly win, My Sav-ior died..... for you and me,..... He has pre-  
 that glad day.  
 on His throne.

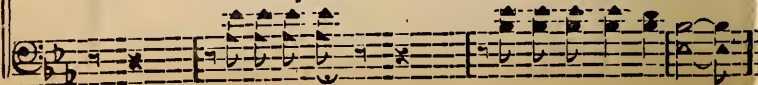
My Savior died, for you and me,



pared..... my home to be;..... I'll meet Him there.....  
 He has prepared my home to be; I'll meet Him there



I'll sure-ly see..... That home on high..... for me.  
 I'll sure-ly see, That home on high



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Rev. Alfred Barratt

Owned by Henson &amp; Taylor

W. Floyd Taylor

1. Lin - ger no long - er at the bor - der of the land,  
 2. This is your con - so - la - tion stead - fast strong and sure, Pos - sess your pos -  
 3. Look with new gladness far be - yond this world of night,

On the great prom - is - es of God now take your stand—  
 ses - sions to - day: God's pre - cious prom - is - es for - ev - er stand se - cure—Pos -  
 Yours is the King - dom when your faith shall change to sight—

REFRAIN

sess your pos - ses - sions to - day. Pos - sess your pos - ses - sions, ye chil - dren of

God, Pos - sess your pos - ses - sions, as on - ward you plod; By faith claim your

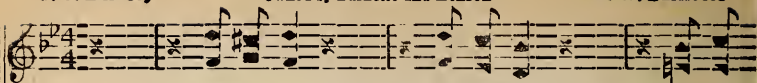
ti - tle no long - er de - lay—Pos - sess your pos - ses - sions to - day.

U. S. Lindsey

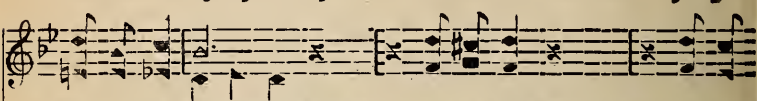
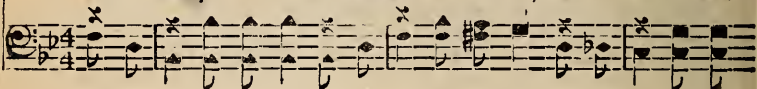
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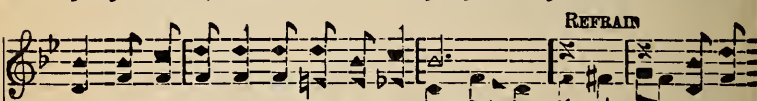
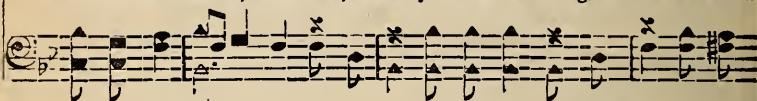
R. W. Barnette



1. streets of gold In that home of the soul. When we pass thru the  
 2. Where there's great joy untold. And each voice shall praise  
 3. We shall walk, Sheltered safe in the fold, When we meet those a-



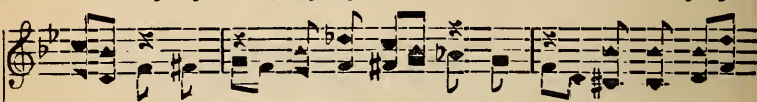
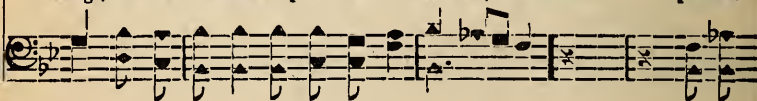
pearl-white gate the gate. We shall live with the blest, With the Lord be at  
 heaven's dear Son, God's Son; When the long night is gone, And the bright day shall  
 round the white throne, white throne; We shall join with the throng, At the sound of new



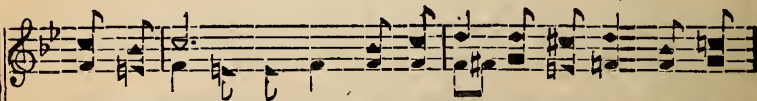
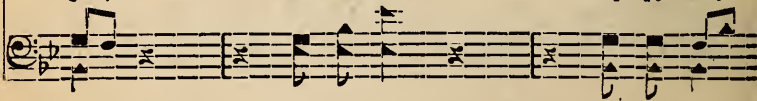
## REFRAIN

rest, In that home where our loved ones now wait, now wait. Streets of gold,  
 dawn, We'll be happy while ages shall run, shall run.  
 songs, Where no darkness up there shall be known, be known.

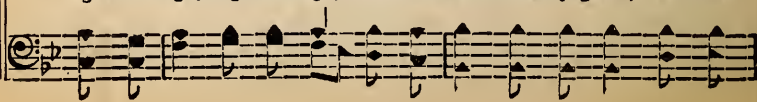
pur-est



gold, we shall walk, In that land, hap-py land,

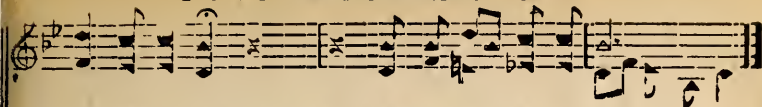


bright on high, bright on high; With the saved there by grace, see the

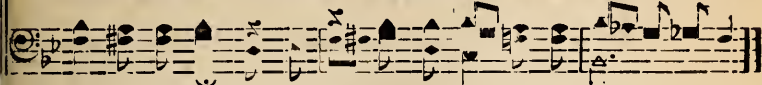




# I Shall Walk Streets Of Gold



Sav-ior's bright face, We shall walk streets of gold bye and bye, bye and bye.

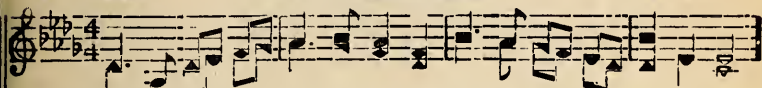


## No. 33 When Light Of Love Broke Through

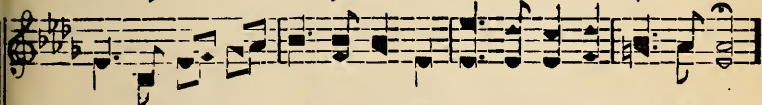
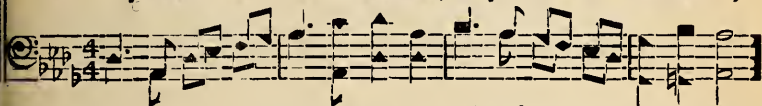
R. A. Lester

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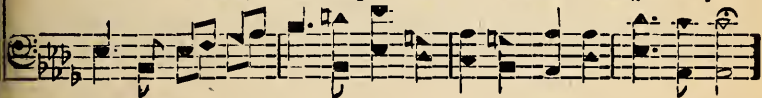
R. W. Barnette



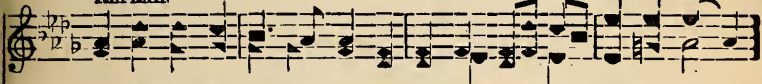
1. Long I wan-dered in the dark-ness For my way I could not see;
2. Dark-ness made my life so bit-ter, Peace of mind I nev-er new;
3. If your soul is now in dark-ness, And you know not what to do;



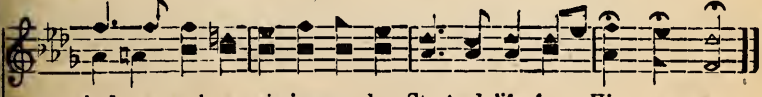
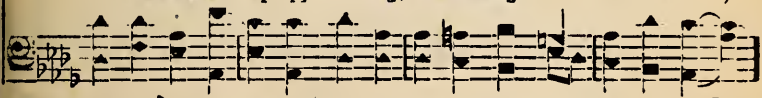
But at last that bless-ed morn-ing, Of re-demp-tion broke oh me.  
Till the bl ss-ed light of Heav-en, With its pow'r came shin-ing thru.  
Turn to Je-sus, claim His prom-ise, And He'll send this light to you.



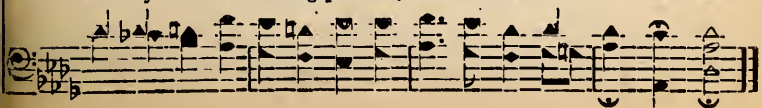
### REFRAIN

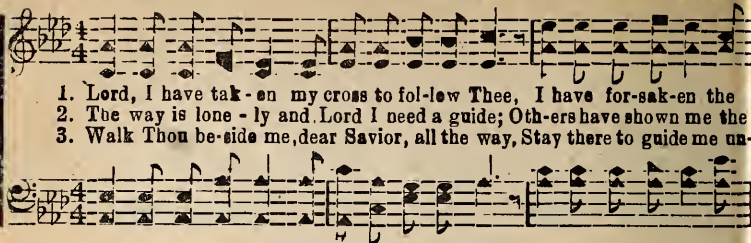


It was such a hap-py morn-ing, When the light of love broke thru;

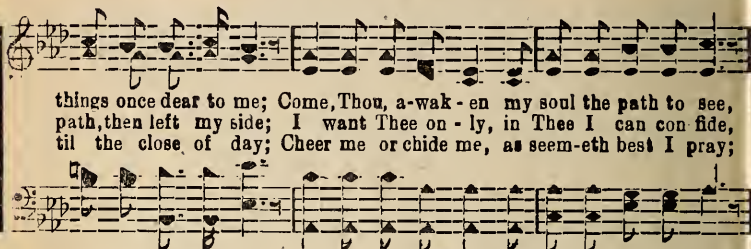


And my soul re-ceiv-ing par-don, Start-ed life for Him a - new.

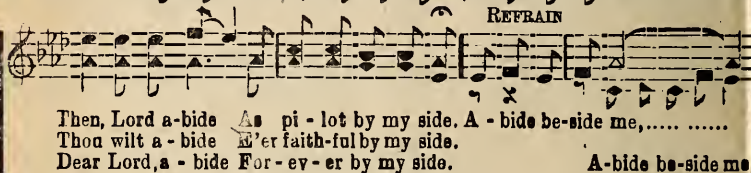




1. Lord, I have tak-en my cross to fol-low Thee, I have for-sak-en the  
 2. The way is lone-ly and Lord I need a guide; Oth-ers have shown me the  
 3. Walk Thou be-side me, dear Savior, all the way, Stay there to guide me un-



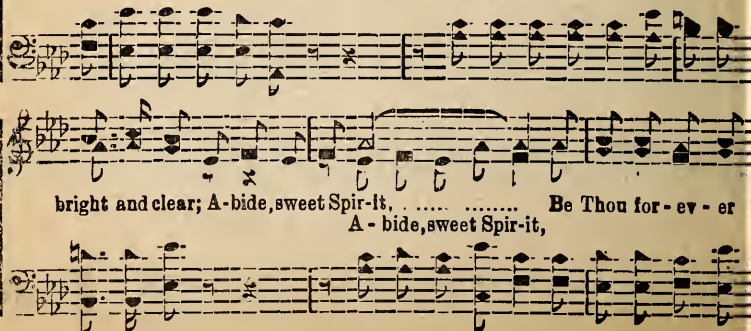
things once dear to me; Come, Thou, a-wak-en my soul the path to see,  
 path, then left my side; I want Thee on-ly, in Thee I can con-fide,  
 til the close of day; Cheer me or chide me, as seem-eth best I pray;



Then, Lord a-bide As pi-lot by my side. A-bide be-side me,.....  
 Thou wilt a-bide E'er faith-ful by my side.  
 Dear Lord, a-bide For-ev-er by my side. A-bide be-side me

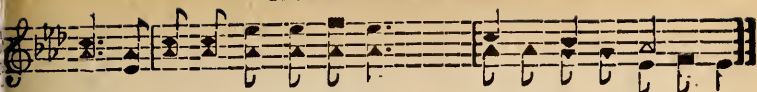


when cloud-y days are drear; A-bide be-side me..... If skies are  
 A-bide be-side me

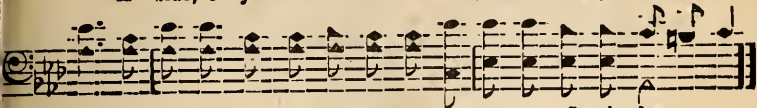


bright and clear; A-bide, sweet Spir-it, ..... Be Thou for-ev-er  
 A-bide, sweet Spir-it,

# Abide Beside Me



near; A - bide, a - bide be - side me, Sav - iour dear.  
A - bide, O yes a - bide be - side me, Sav-ior dear, O Sav-ior dear.



Sav - iour dear.

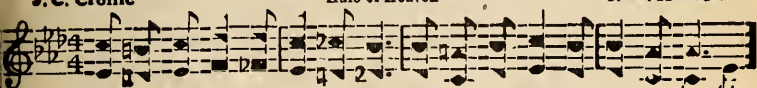
## No. 35

## Was It You?

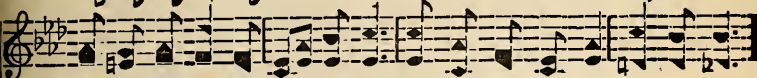
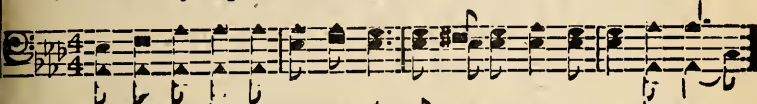
Copyright 1946, by Jeffress Music Co., in  
"Halo of Heaven"

J. C. Cronin

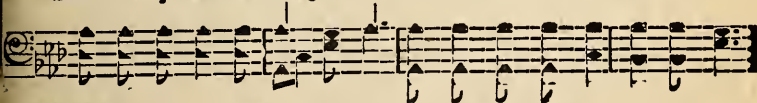
J. M. Henson



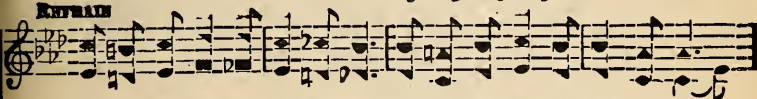
1. Some-bod-y did a gold-en deed, Some-bod-y proved a friend in need,
2. Some-bod-y sang a cheer-ful song, Somebod-y smiled the whole day long,
3. Some-bod-y fought a val-iant fight, Somebod-y lived to shield the right,



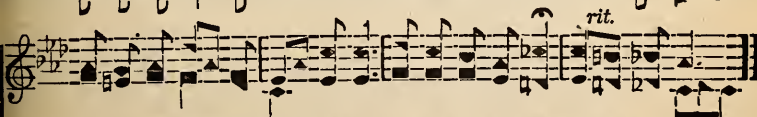
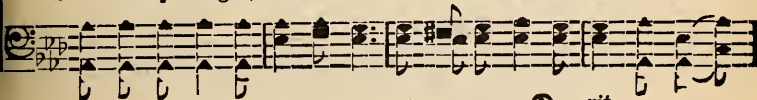
Some-bod - y asked, Lord let me do,  
Some-bod - y works and strives to do, Was that some-bod-y, Was it you?  
Some-bod - y held God's flag in view,



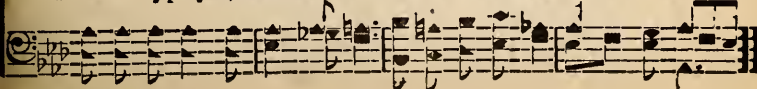
### REFRAIN

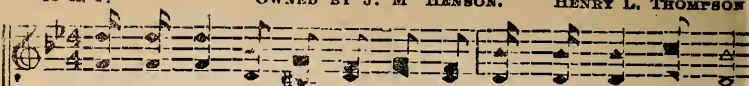


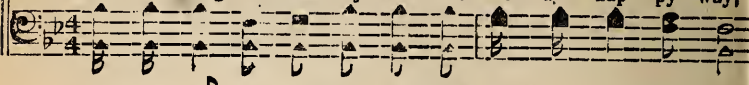
Some-bod - y thought, 'tis sweet to live, Somebod-y said I'm glad to give,



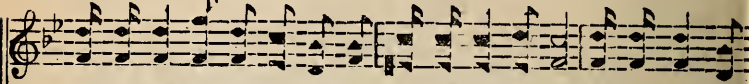
Some-bod-y prayed, the Mas-ter knew, Was that somebody, Was it you?



- 
1. I am rid - ing home to Heav - en on the glo - ry waves,
  2. I am rid - ing on - ward, up - ward, to the glo - ry land,
  3. Come a - long with me my brother. 'tis a hap - py way,



I re - ceive so man - y bless - ings trust - ing Him who saves; Know - ing He will  
Trust - ing in my Sav - ior al - ways hold - ing to His hand; He will nev - er  
Rid - ing home to Heav - en where we ev - er - more shall stay; Man - y pre - cious

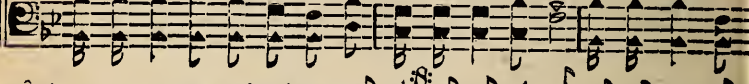


lead me on - ward to that home a - bove, What a joy to praise Him al - ways,  
let me wan - der as I move a - long, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am mov - ing  
loved ones will be wait - ing o - ver there, Won't it be so sweet to see them



D. S.—Liv - ing in His bless - ed fav - or

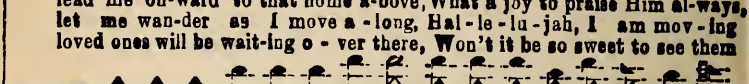
## FINE REFRAIN



trust - ing in His love. (His love) Rid - ing on the waves of glo - ry  
mov - ing on and on. (and on.)  
in that Cit - y fair. (so fair.)



rid - ing on the waves.  
glo - ry waves.



with the King di - vine, I will sing and tell the sto - ry Of His love sub -



# Riding the Glory Waves

D.S.

time; I will al - ways love my Sav - iour For I know He saves,

No. 37

## We Travel On

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J. M. H.

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J. M. HENSON

1. Je - ho-vah leads and all is well, And so we trav - el on;  
2. Our bless-ed Sav-iour goes a - head,  
2. We soon shall reach that land of rest, And so

Be-cause with Him we soon shall dwell, O yes, we trav - el on,  
With Him we have no fear or dread,  
Where we shall be with all the blest, O yes

D. S. - so

we trav - el on.

### REFRAIN

We trav - el re - joice - ing, Be - cause our sins are  
Yes, we trav - el on, te - ward the golden dawn, our

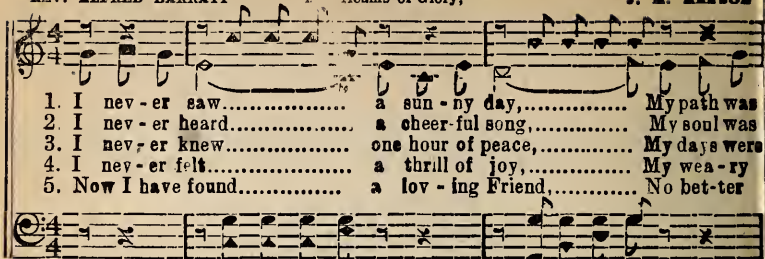
D. S.

gone; His praise sweet - ly voic - ing, And  
sins are gone; In Him we all re - joice with hap - py heart and voice,

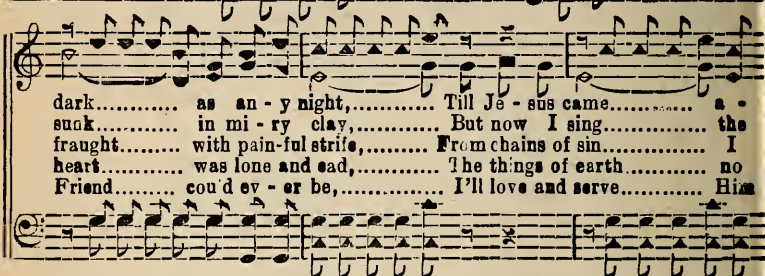
Copyright 1940 by J. M. Henson Music Co.,  
"Streams of Glory,"

REV. ALFRED BARRATT

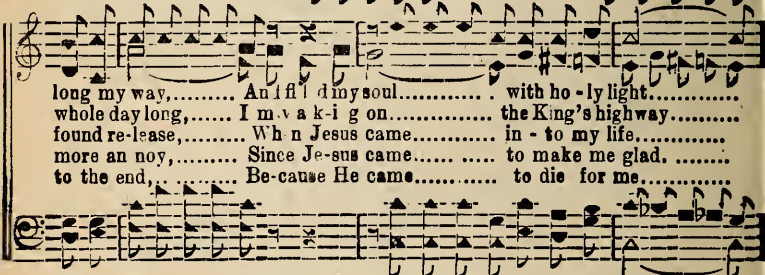
J. M. HENSON



1. I nev - er saw..... a sun - ny day,..... My path was  
 2. I nev - er heard..... a cheer - ful song,..... My soul was  
 3. I nev - er knew..... one hour of peace,..... My days were  
 4. I nev - er felt..... a thrill of joy,..... My wea - ry  
 5. Now I have found..... a lov - ing Friend,..... No bet - ter



dark..... as an - y night,..... Till Je - sus came,..... a -  
 sunk..... in mi - ry clay,..... But now I sing..... the  
 fraught..... with pain - ful strife,..... From chains of sin..... I  
 heart..... was lone and sad,..... The things of earth..... no  
 Friend..... could ev - er be,..... I'll love and serve..... Him



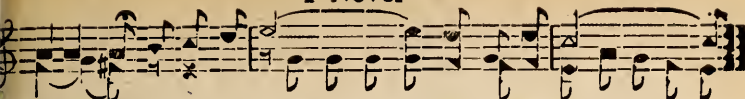
long my way,..... An fill - ing soul,..... with ho - ly light,.....  
 whole day long,..... I'm a - k - i - g on..... the King's highway.....  
 found re - lease,..... When Je - sus came,..... in - to my life,.....  
 more an noy,..... Since Je - sus came,..... to make me glad,.....  
 to the end,..... Be - cause He came,..... to die for me,.....

## REFRAIN

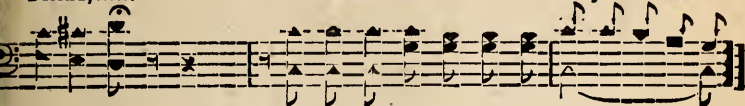


Now days are bright and filled with song, Sweet  
 Now days are bright..... and filled with song,..... Sweet peace and  
 peace and joy the whole day long, The Sav - or is..... my lov - ing  
 joy..... the whole day long,..... The Sav - or is my

# I Never



lov-ing Friend, I'll love and serve ..... Him to the end.....  
 Friend,..... I'll love and serve yes to the end.



## No. 39

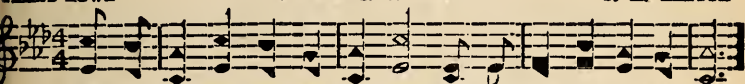
## Hallelujah! He Is Mine!

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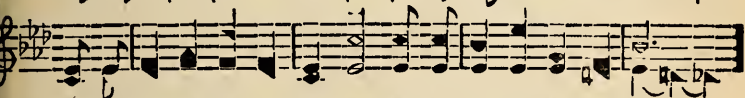
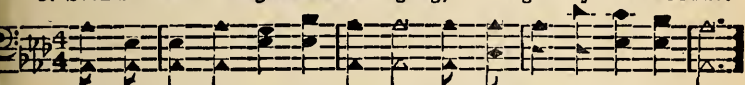
FAMES ROWE

OWNED BY V. HENSON

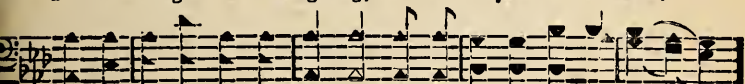
J. M. HENSON



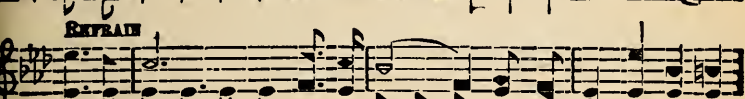
1. Joy is spring-ing up with-in me, For no more do I re-pine;
2. Cares may bend me, storms as-sail me, Fri-nds to help me may de-cline;
3. Soon be-fore Him bright sheaves bring-ing, In His glo-ry I shall shine.



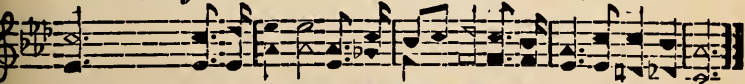
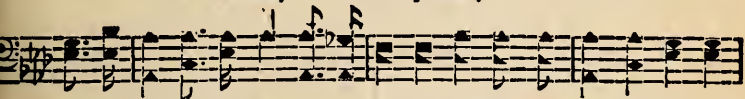
Tho' the tempter tries to win me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is mine.  
 Christ is near me, will not fail me; Hal-le-lu-jah! He is mine.  
 Thro' the a-ges I'll be sing-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah! He is mine.



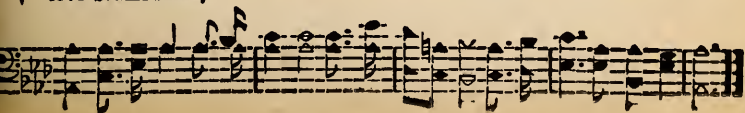
### REFRAIN



He is mine, tru-ly mine,..... On my soul His love-beams  
 He is mine, He is tru-ly mine,



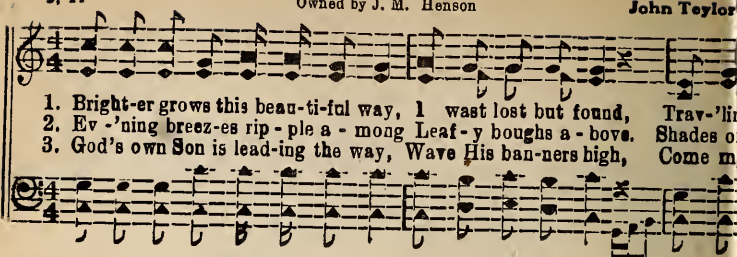
shine, Joy-bells ringing, I am sing-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is mine.  
 love-beams shine,



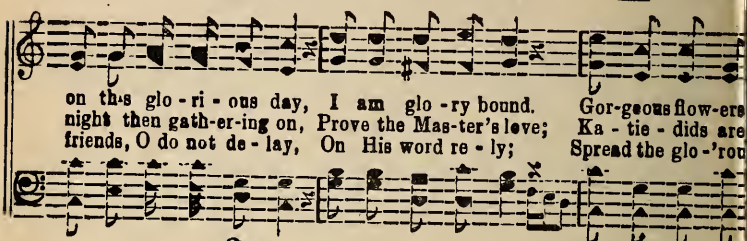
J. T.

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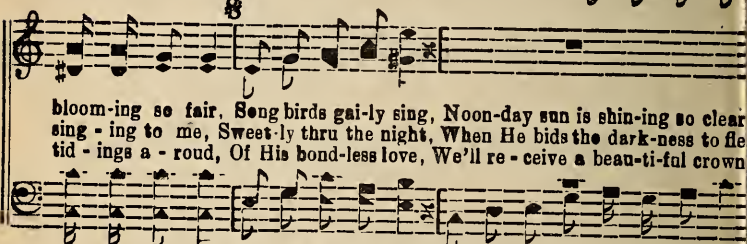
John Taylor



1. Bright-er grows this beau-ti-ful way, I wast lost but found, Trav-'lin  
 2. Ev-'ning breez-es rip-ple a - mong Leaf-y boughs a - bove. Shades o  
 3. God's own Son is lead-ing the way, Wave His ban-ners high, Come m



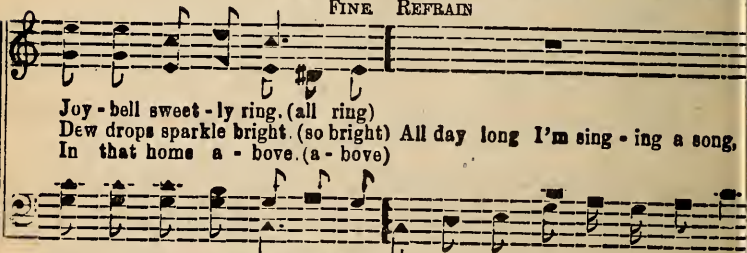
on this glo-ri - ous day, I am glo-ry bound. Gor-geous flow-ers  
 night then gath-er-ing on, Prove the Mas-ter's love; Ka - tie - dids are  
 friends, O do not de - lay, On His word re - ly; Spread the glo-'ron



bloom-ing so fair, Song birds gai-ly sing, Noon-day sun is shin-ing so clear  
 sing - ing to me, Sweet-ly thru the night, When He bids the dark-ness to fle  
 tid - ings a - roud, Of His bond-less love, We'll re - ceive a beau-ti-ful crown

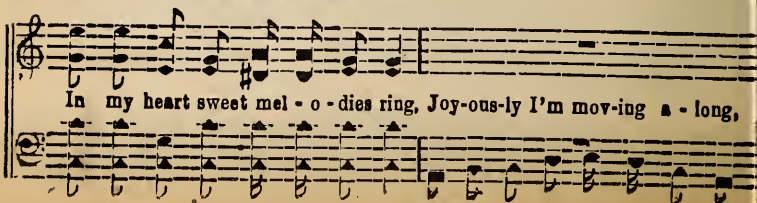
D. S. — Je - sus holds me fast, Noth-ing now can trouble my soul,

## FINE REFRAIN



Joy - bell sweet - ly ring. (all ring)  
 Dew drops sparkle bright. (so bright) All day long I'm sing - ing a song,  
 In that home a - bove. (a - bove)

Glo - ry bound at last. (at last.)

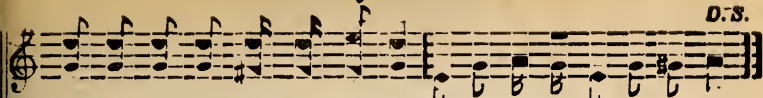


In my heart sweet mel - o - dies ring, Joy-ous-ly I'm mov-ing a - long,

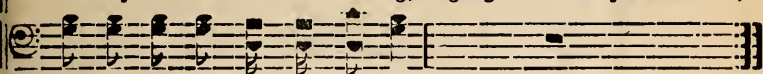


# Glory Bound

D. S.



Tru - ly now to Je - sus I cling, Rag-ing bil-lows may rise and rell,

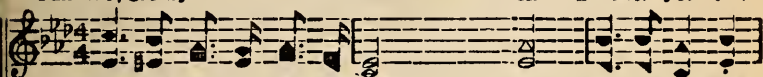


No. 41

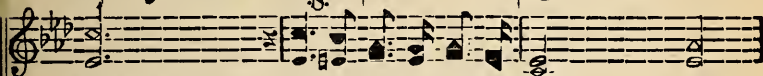
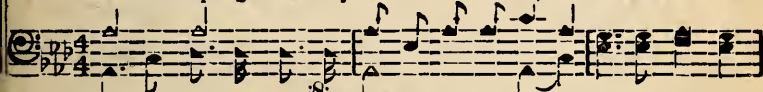
Pass Me Not

Fannie J. Crosby

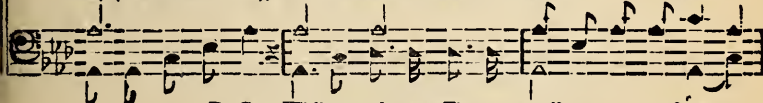
W. H. Doane Arr. by J. M. H.



1. Pass me not O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-bly
2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy, Find a sweet re -
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy
4. Thou the Spring of all my cam - fort, More than life to

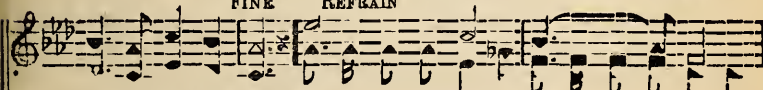


cry; (my hum-ble cry) While on oth-ers Thou art call - ing,  
 lief; (a sweet re - lief) Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri - tion,  
 face; (Thy bless-ed face) Heal my wounded brok-en spir - it,  
 me, (than life to me,) Whom have I on earth be-side Thee?



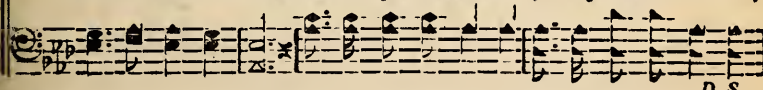
D. S. — Whil on oth-ers Thou art call - ing,

FINE REFRAIN

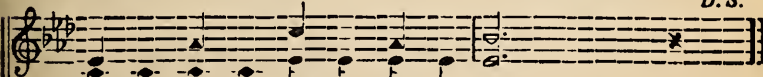


D. S. Do not pass me by. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,  
 Help my un-be - lief.  
 Save me by Thy grace.

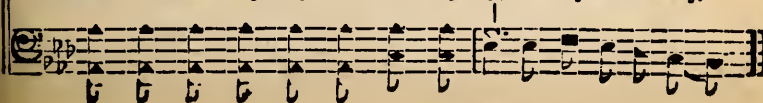
Whom in Heav'n but Thee? Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior, O my bless-ed Sav-ior,

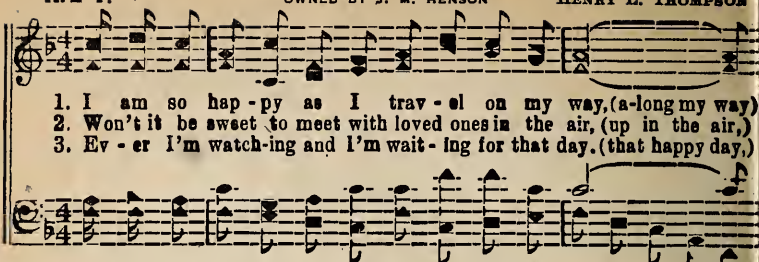


D. S.

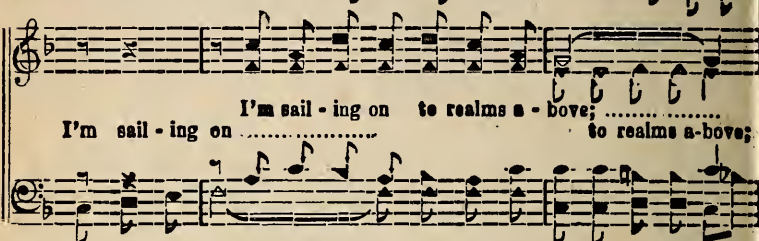


Hear my hum - ble cry;  
 Sav - ior hear my cry, O hear my cry, hear my hum-ble ery.

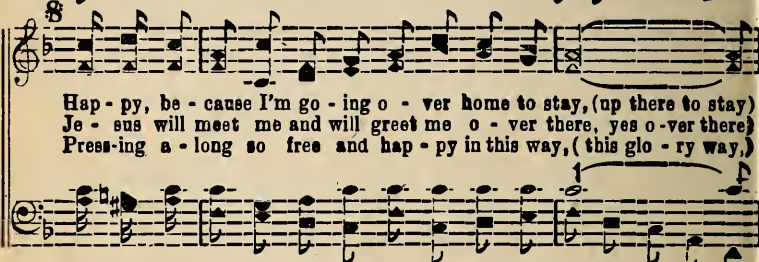




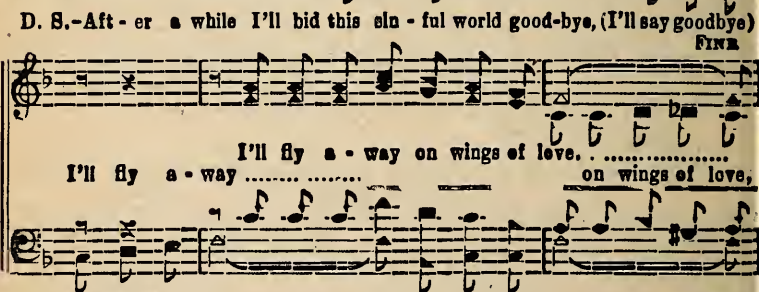
1. I am so hap - py as I trav - el on my way, (a-long my way)  
 2. Won't it be sweet to meet with loved ones in the air, (up in the air,)  
 3. Ev - er I'm watch - ing and I'm wait - ing for that day. (that happy day,)



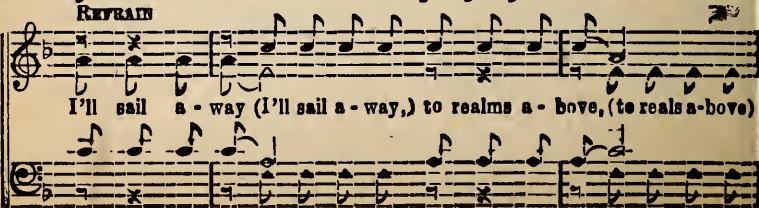
I'm sail - ing on ..... to realms a - bove;  
 I'm sail - ing on ..... to realms a - bove;



Hap - py, be - cause I'm go - ing o - ver home to stay, (up there to stay)  
 Je - sus will meet me and will greet me o - ver there, yes o - ver there)  
 Press - ing a - long so free and hap - py in this way, (this glo - ry way,)



D. S. - Aft - er a while I'll bid this eln - ful world good-bye, (I'll say goodbye)  
 I'll fly a - way ..... on wings of love, .....  
 I'll fly a - way ..... on wings of love,



REFRAIN  
 I'll sail a - way (I'll sail a - way,) to realms a - bove, (to realms a - bove)

# My Wings Of Love

D. S.

When I re - ceive ..... my wings of love; . . . . .  
 When I re - ceive my wings of love,

No. 43.

## I Love Him

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 OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. H.

J. M. HENSON

1. All my life long I have heard of Je-sus, And I love Him, O I love Him;  
 2. He is giv-ing me sweet songs at night-tim-e,  
 3. He will keep me all the way to glo-ry, yes, now

FINE

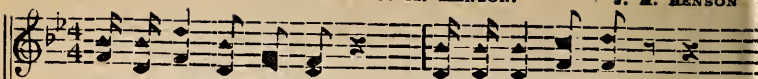
He has ev-er been a pre-cious bless-ing, And I love Him, O I love Him.  
 All the days I spend with Him is bright-time,  
 So with joy I tell and sing the sto-ry,

REFRAIN

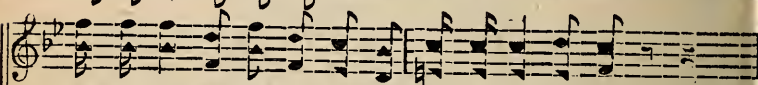
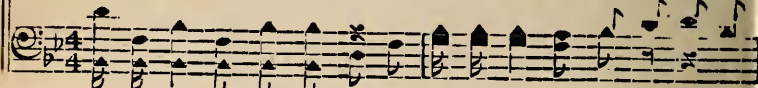
He is dear-er to me than a broth-er, And I love Him,  
 He is dear-er than a broth-er, yes, now

D. S.

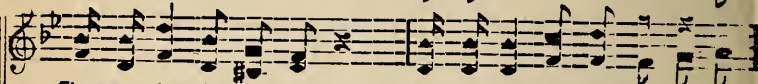
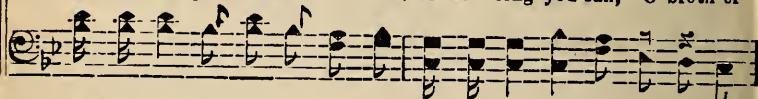
O I love Him, And to take His place there is no oth-er,  
 yes, And to take His place there is no one,



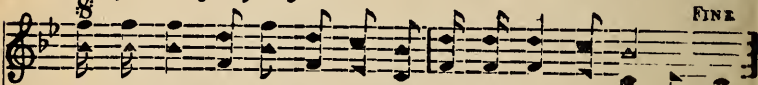
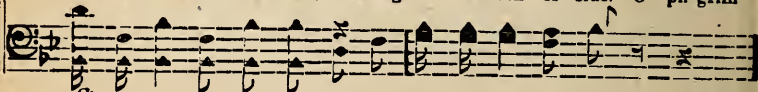
1. Press a - long O pil - grim, ev - er sing - ing o your way, re - joic - ing
2. Help your weak - er broth - er, help Him on the way of life, go on - ward,
3. Do not wait my broth - er, do not fal - ter not nor fail, but trust Him



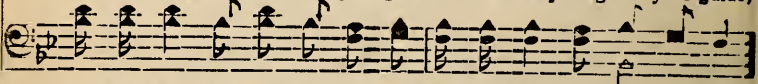
Christ will lead you on the Jour - ney, keep you day by day; O pil - grim  
Help to ban - ish pain and sor - row, help to ban - ish strife; O sing it  
He will take you o'er the bil - lows, as a - long you sail; O broth - er



Show your love for Je - sus, broth - er as you go a - long, re - joic - ing  
Je - sus will re - ward you, broth - er, for the serv - ice true, O com - rade,  
Look a - cross cold Jor - dan, look - ing to the oth - er side, O pil - grim



Tell a - bout His full sal - va - tion in a joy - ful song (glad song)  
Press a - long re - joic - ing with a car - ol sweet and new (so new.)  
Press a - long O faith - ful pil - grim, He will be your guide your guide)

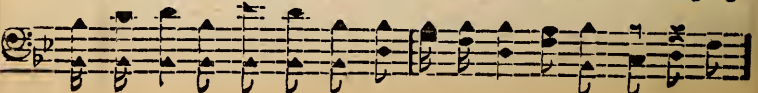


D. S.—Sing a hap - py song for Je - sus as you go a - long (a - long)

REFRAIN

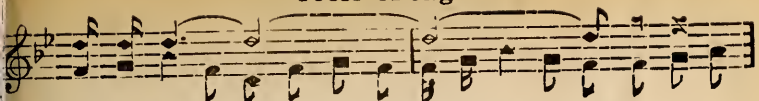


Press a - long, .....  
Press a - long the way to glo - ry, hold - ing to His hand, and sing - ing

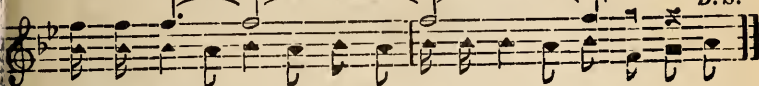
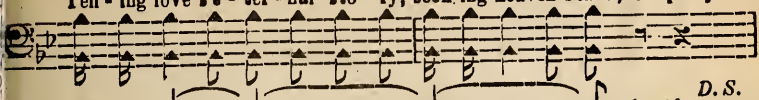




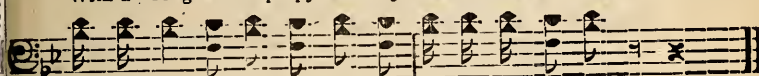
# Press Along



with a song, .....  
Tell - ing love's e - ter - nal sto - ry, seek - ing heaven's land, O pil - yrim



Glad and strong, .....  
With a song and hap - py sto - ry trav - el - ing a - long to glo - ry,



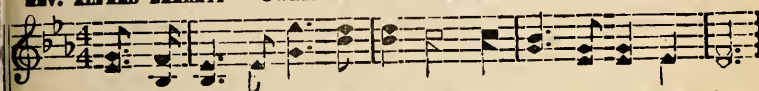
## No. 45 Keep Your Eyes On the Goal

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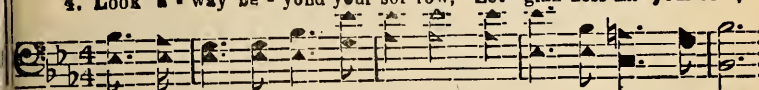
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

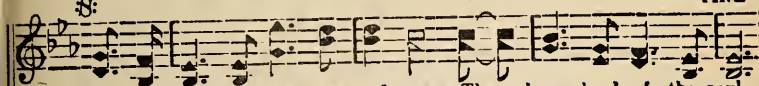
Arr. by J. M. H.



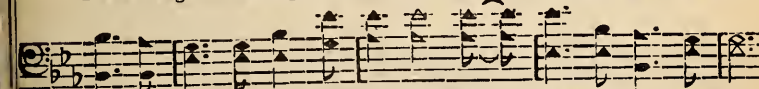
1. There's a land of joy and glad - ness Be - yond this earth - ly pole,
2. Keep your eyes fixed on the Sav - ior And let Him take con - trol,
3. Cease com - plain - ing and re - pin - ing Tho' loud the bil - lows roll,
4. Look a - way be - yond your sor - row, Let glan - ness fill your soul,



FINE



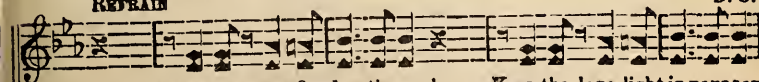
Where there is no grief or sad - ness, The home - land of the soul,  
He will shield you from all dan - ger, And bring you to the goal.  
Je - sus keeps the love - light shin - ing, 'Twill lead you to the goal.  
There's a gold - en bright - to - mor - row, A - wait - ing at the goal.



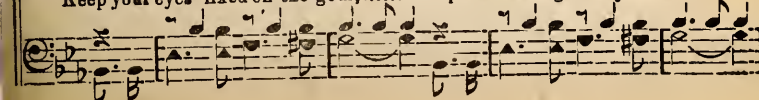
D. S. - Press a - long with faith and cour - age Keep your eyes fixed on the goal.

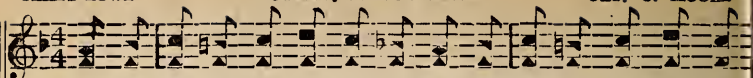
REFRAIN

D. S.

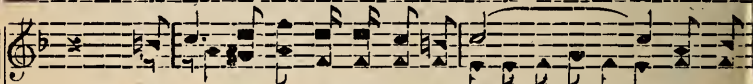
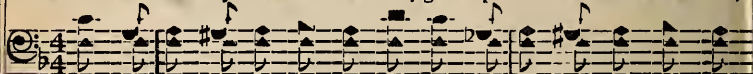


Keep your eyes fixed on the goal, Keep the love - light in your soul;  
Keep your eyes fixed on the goal, ..... Keep the love - light in your soul, .....



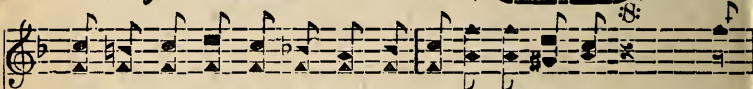
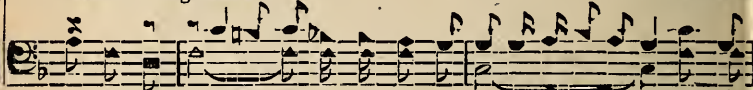


1. I shall lose the heav-y bur-den that is bend-ing me to-day,
2. I shall meet a-gain my loved ones, and be part-ed nev-er-more,
3. I shall see the man-y man-sions in that Cit-y of our God,
4. I shall meet my bless-ed Sav-ior, gaze up-on His match-less face,

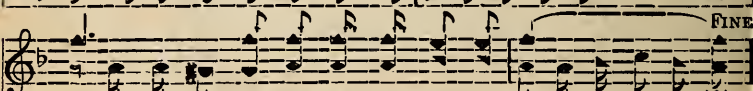
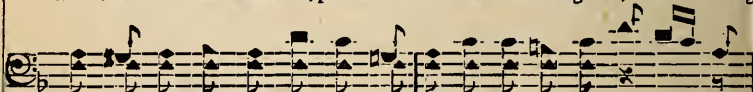


When morn-ing breaks and the night is o'er;..... I shall  
Morn-ing breaks and the night is gone; Sing with  
Min-gle  
With a

When morning breaks .....



sigh no more, nor sor-row, God will wipe all tears a-way, When  
them the songs of Zi-on on the bright ce-less-tial shore,  
with the night-y mul-ti-tudes re-deemed by Je-sus blood,  
no-ble voice and sweet-er, praise Him for His bound-less grace, When morning



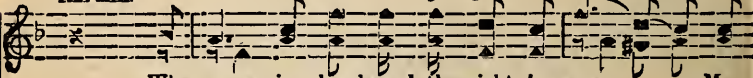
morn-ing breaks and the night is gone. ....

When the morn-ing  
Morn-ing

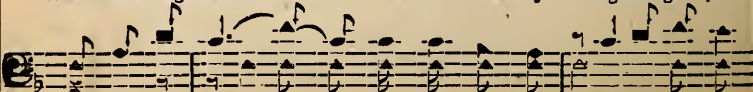
when the morning breaks.



# REFRAIN



When morn-ing breaks and the night is gone, ..... My  
When morn-ing breaks ..... drear-y night is gone,



# When Morning Breaks

soul shall wake and sing with the ran-somed throng;..... with the ransomed throng

O glo - ry, rap - ture will be mine, O what peace, thro' grace di-vine,

D. S.

No. 47

## Tell Jesus All

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

JAMES ROWE

J. M. HENSON

1. Are you bur-den-ed, worn and wea-ry, Heed-ing still the tempt-er's call?
2. Would you have your past for-giv-en, And be lift-ed if you fall?
3. Are you need-ing one to guide you, Shel-ter when the sterms ap-pall,—

FINE

Is your life each day more dear-y?  
 Trust the Friend Whose side was riv-en, Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all.  
 Some-one who would stay be-side you,

D. S.—He will share them, free-ly bear them,

REFRAIN

D. S.

Just tell Je - sus, tell Him all, Tri - als great and tri - als small;



1. I am shout-ing up the ho - ly hills, by the way of grace di-vine,  
 2. He has loosed my bonds and I am free, glo - ry to His pre-cious name,  
 3. Come a - long with me and join the song of the vic - tors on the way,

Leav-ing far be - hind all sin - ful ills, bound for that bright home of mine.  
 What a Sav-ior He will al - ways be, with a love for - e'er the same,  
 Help the praise of Christ to e'er pro-long, hap-py in His love each day;

I am guid-ed by my Sav-ior's hand, as I go a - long the way, the way,  
 Brighter grows the way to heav-en's goal, higher still each day I go, I go.  
 What a joy di-vine to feel Him near, as the jour-ney we pur-sue, pursue,

And I know I'll reach that heav'n-ly land, the home of end-less day. (glad day)  
 In that home-land of the trust-ing soul, I'll reach by faith I know (I know.)  
 He doth whis-per words of love and cheer, and bless-ings sweet and new, so new

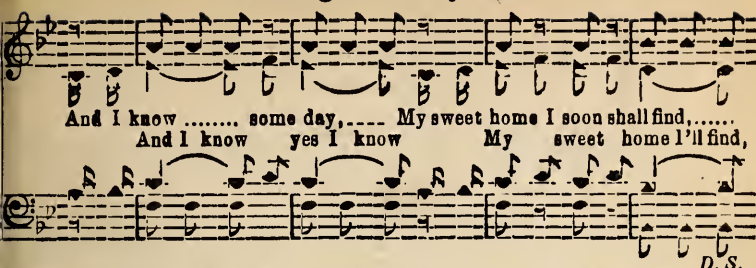
D. S. - I'm climb-ing up the ho - ly hills, To that sweet home a-bove, a-bove.

## REFRAIN

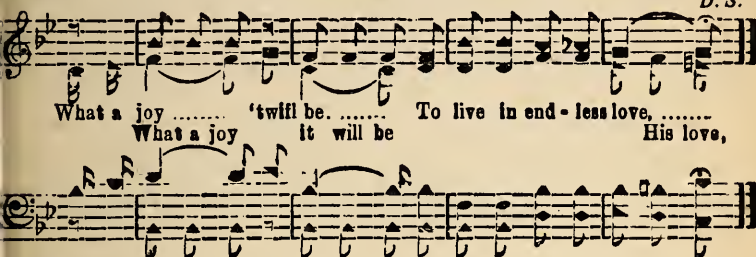
Up the hills..... I go, ..... Leav-ing earth-ly care be - hind, .....  
 Up the hills up I go, With all care be-hind,



# Climbing the Holy Hills



And I know ..... some day,----- My sweet home I soon shall find,.....  
 And I know yes I know My sweet home I'll find,  
 D. S.



What a joy ..... 'twill be. .... To live in end - less love, .....  
 What a joy it will be His love,

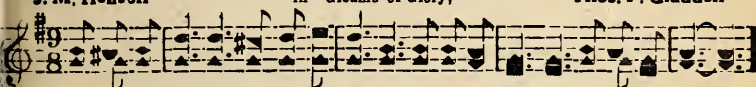
No. 49

## Happy In Jesus

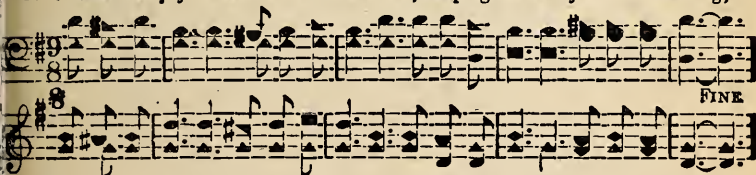
Copyright 1946 by J. M. Henson Music Co.,  
 in "Gleams of Glory,"

J. M. Henson

Thos. P. Gladden

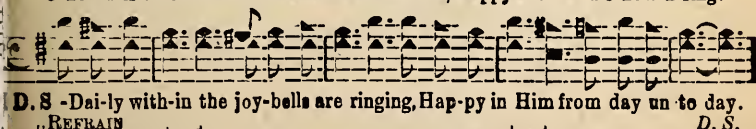


1. Hap-py am I in Je-sus my Sav-ior, Walk-ing with Him in beau-ti-ful light!
2. Clos-e to my Lord I dai-ly am liv-ing, Showing my love for Him on the way;
3. O what a joy to know He is near me, Keeping me dai-ly un-der His wing;

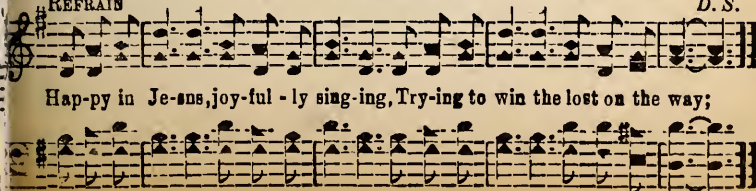


FINE

Day aft-er day I live in His fav-or, Seeking a Cit - y jst out of sight.  
 Tal-ent and time to Him I am giv-ing, Looking to Him, I la-bor and pray.  
 O how His voice each moment doth cheer me, Happy am I and O how I sing.



D. S. Dai-ly with-in the joy-bells are ringing, Hap-py in Him from day un-to day.  
 REFRAIN D. S.



Hap-py in Je-sus, joy-ful - ly sing-ing, Try-ing to win the lost on the way;

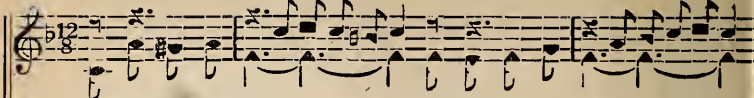
## No. 50

## What Wonderful Joy

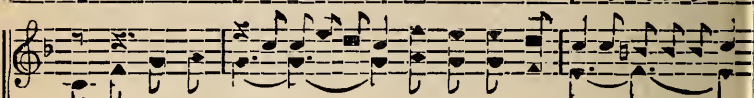
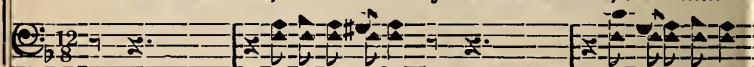
Adger M. Pace

Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Taylor and Honson

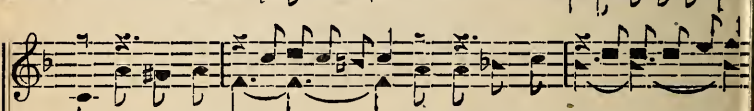
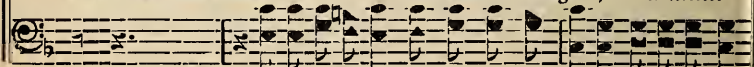
W. Floyd Taylor



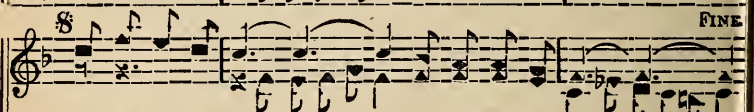
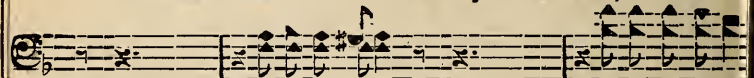
1. What won-der ful joy ..... I'm hav-ing to - day, .....  
 2. Since I am His own ..... and ev - er shall be, .....  
 3. In vis - ions of love, ..... my fu - ture es - tate, .....



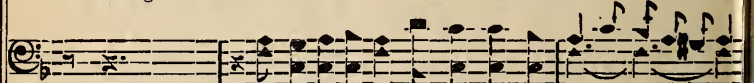
Since Je - sus took all ..... my doubt - ings a - way; .....  
 The light of His love ..... is shin - ing on me, .....  
 With loved ones in - side ..... the beau - ti - ful gate, .....



He en - tered my heart ..... and saved me from sin, .....  
 My fu - ture is bright ..... the way is so clear, .....  
 Thru faith I am there ..... a - way from all strife, .....

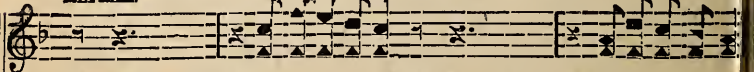


And gave me sweet peace ..... and com - fort with - in, .....  
 I'm hap - py to know ..... that Heav - en is near, .....  
 And lin - ger be - side ..... the riv - er of life, .....

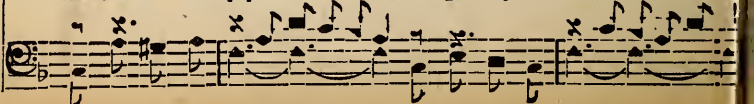


D. S. — Where I shall a - bide ..... and look on His face, .....

## REFRAIN



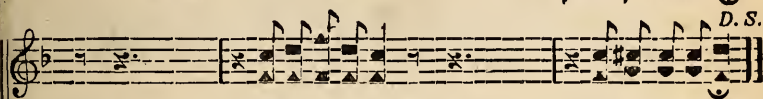
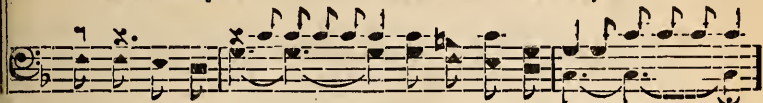
What won - der - ful joy ..... what glo - ry di - vine, .....



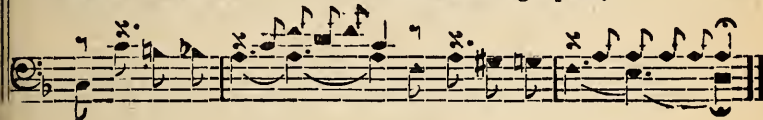
# What Wonderful Joy



To walk with my Lord and know He is mine, and know He is mine;  
To walk with my Lord ..... and know He is mine; .....



But bet-ter than all ..... He's build-ing a place, .....  
But bet-ter than all ..... He's build-ing a place, .....

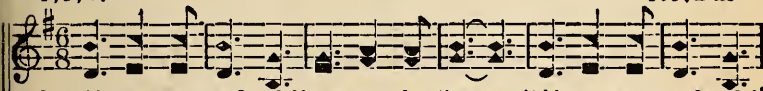


## No. 51

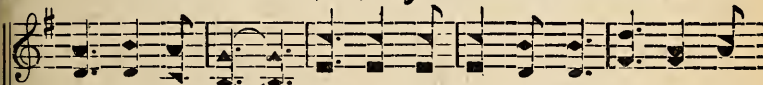
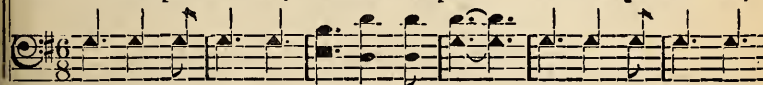
## Almost Persuaded

P. P. B.

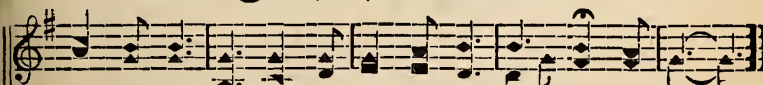
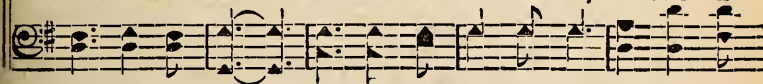
P. P. Bliss



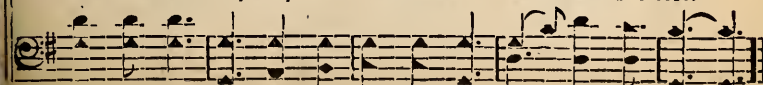
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

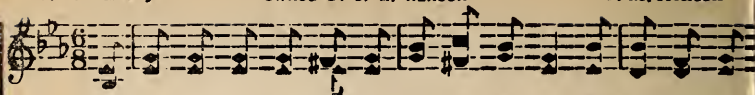


Christ to re-ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,  
turn not a-way. Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are  
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

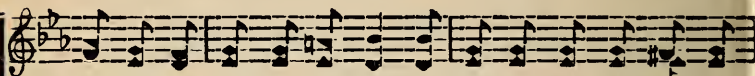
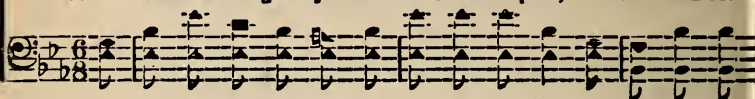


go Thy way" Some more con-ve-nient day On Thee I'll call.  
lin-g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer come.  
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!"

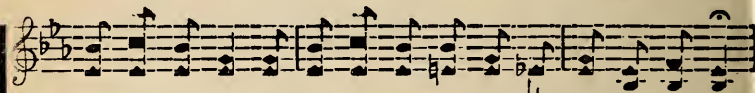
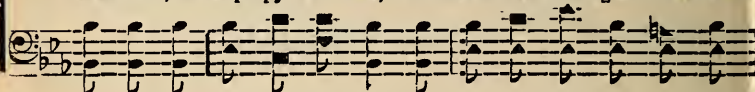




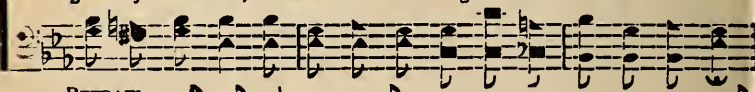
1. I'm liv - ing for Je - sus each day of my life, Be - cause He has
2. I'm sing - ing and tell - ing the sto - ry to - men, Of Him who is
3. O meet me in glo - ry when life here is past, And live with the



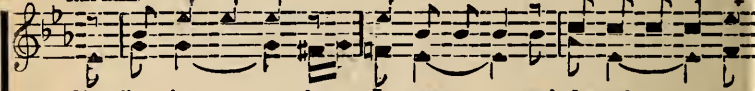
saved me from sin and from strife; I know He will keep me by  
sav - ing the world from all sin; O what a great Sav - ior, so  
ran - somed, so hap - py at last; Where all is true glad - ness and



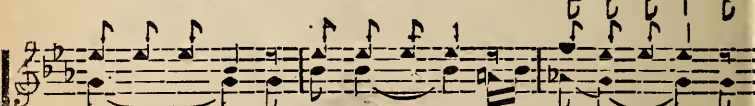
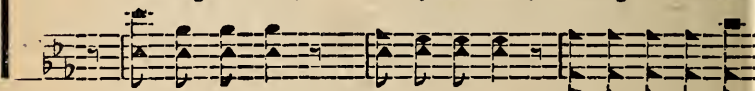
won - der - ful love, Un - til I shall see Him in glo - ry a - bove.  
pre - cious is He, Who died on the hill - side, the lost to mak - free.  
glo - ry to share, With saints and the sag - es the life - crown to wear.



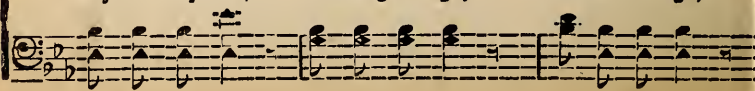
## REFRAIN



I'm liv - ing..... for Je - sus ..... each day of ..... my  
Liv - ing for Him, for my dear Lord, liv - ing for Him each

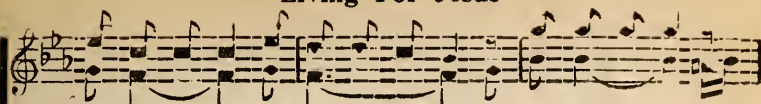


life,..... With faith on ..... I go,..... still  
day of my life, Trust - ing I go, on - ward I go,

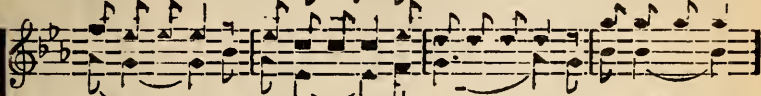
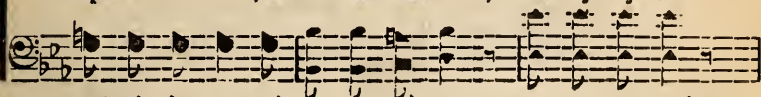




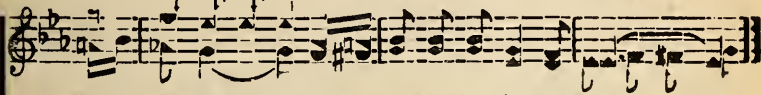
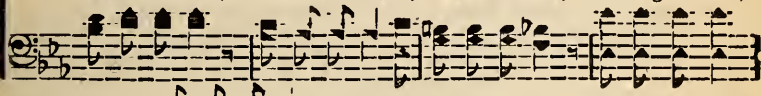
## Living For Jesus



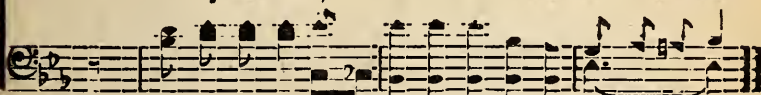
kept from ..... all strife;..... My life He..... con -  
kept from all strife, all bur - den - some strife; Dai - ly my life



trols..... In shade or..... in shine,..... I'm liv - ing .....  
Je - sus con - trols, wheth - er in shade, or be it in shine, Liv - ing for Him,



for Je - sus, ..... This won - der - ful friend of mine.....  
for my dear Lord, and Sav - ier of mine.



No. 53

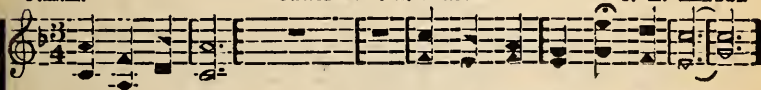
## Love Looked On Me

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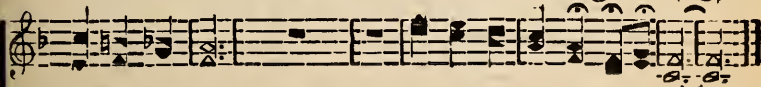
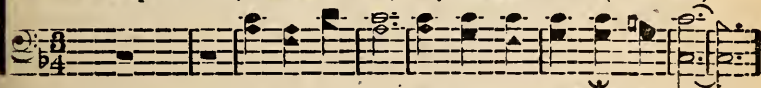
J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

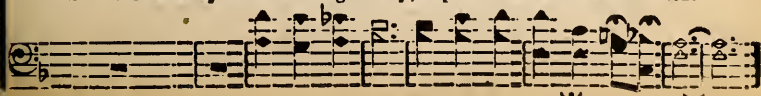
J. M. HENSON



1. Love looked on me from Cal - va - ry, Lift - ing me out of my woe;
2. Love saw me there kneel - ing in pray'r, Long - ing for com - fort and light;
3. Love keeps me true, bless - es me too, Helps me each bat - tle to win;



Now I am whole, saved is my soul, Homeward with Je - sus I go.  
Bless His dear name, sweet - ly He came, Making my pathway so bright.  
So I shall stay in love's bright way, Kept from all sor - row and sin.

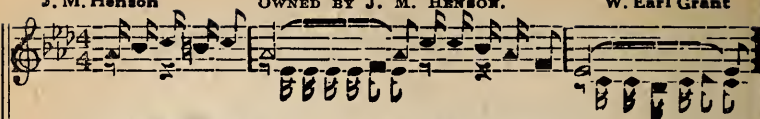


J. M. Henson

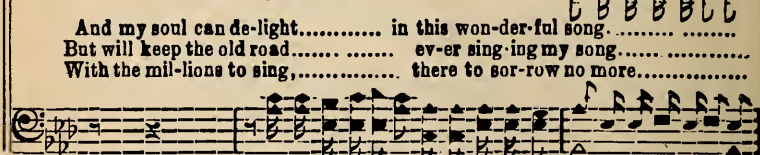
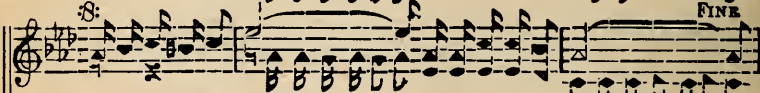
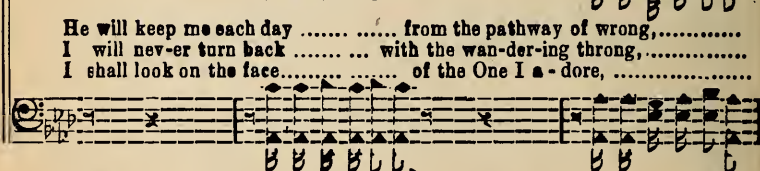
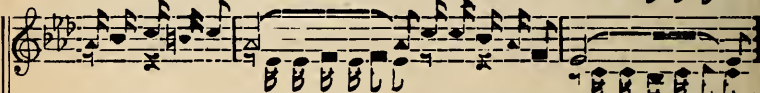
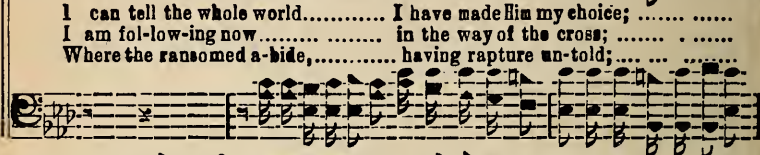
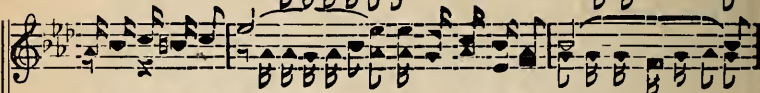
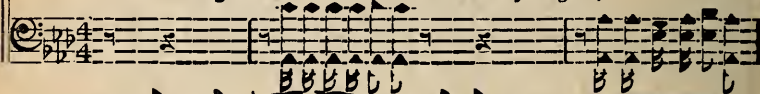
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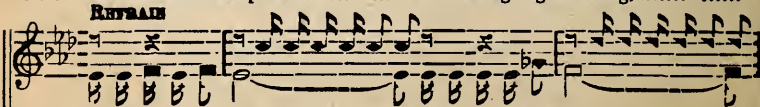
W. Earl Grant



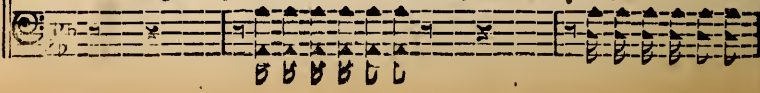
1. I can sing of my Lord ..... with a ju-bi-lant voice, .....  
 2 I have said a fare-well ..... to the world and its dross, .....  
 3. I am look-ing a-head ..... to the Cit-y of gold, .....  
 4. I can tell the whole world..... I have made Him my choice; .....  
 I am fol-low-ing now ..... in the way of the cross; .....  
 Where the ransomed a-bide, ..... having rapture un-told; .....  
 He will keep me each day ..... from the pathway of wrong, .....  
 I will nev-er turn back ..... with the wan-der-ing throng, .....  
 I shall look on the face ..... of the One I a-dore, .....  
 And my soul can de-light ..... in this won-der-ful song .....  
 But will keep the old road ..... ev-er sing-ing my song .....  
 With the mil-lions to sing, ..... there to sor-row no more.....



D. S.—And the millions up there ..... will be sing-ing the song, .....  
 REFRAIN



I can sing of my Lord ..... with a ju-bi-lant voice, .....  
 D. S.—And the millions up there ..... will be sing-ing the song, .....  
 REFRAIN



# I Can Sing Of My Lord

And the song that I sing ..... ev-er makes me re-joice; .....  
And the song that I sing ..... ever makes me rejoice,

*D. S.*

I shall sing it some day ..... with the numberless throng;  
I shall sing it some day ..... with the numberless throng .....

## No. 55

## Guide Me

W. Williams

Thos. Hastings

1. Guide me O, Thou great Je-ho-vah Pil-grim thro' this barren land, I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the healing waters flow Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my an-xious fears subside, Bear me

weak but Thou art might-y Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of Heaven,  
fire - y, cloud - y pil-lar Lead me all the jour-ney thro'; Strong De-liv'rer,  
thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of prais-es

Feed me till I want no more Bread of Heaven. Feed me till I want no more.  
Be Thou still my strength and shield, Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield  
I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to Thee.



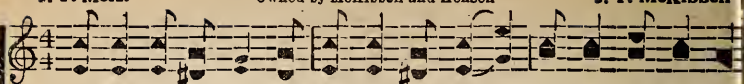
## No. 5

## It Will Be Glory

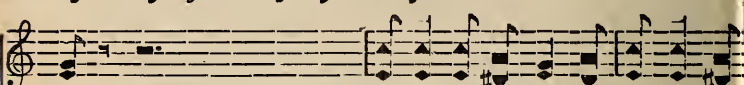
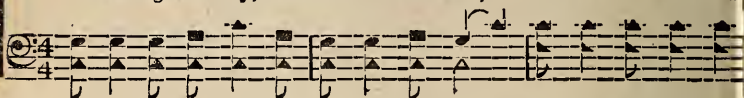
J. T. McK.

Copyright 1945. in "Visions of Victory"  
Owned by McKibben and Henson

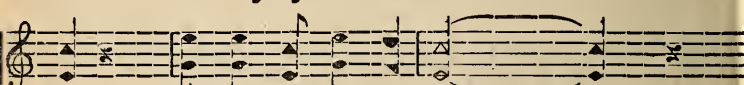
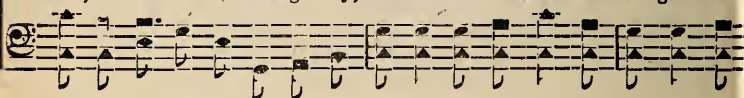
J. T. McKibben



1. There is a heav-en - ly Coun-try so bright, Where skies are ev - er  
 2. In that bright Coun-try we'll nev - er grow old, There'll be no pain or  
 3. In that bright Cit - y, the home of the soul, We'll nev - er know a



fair; are ev - er fair up yon-der; Home of our Sav - ior where com-eth no  
 care; but al - ways will be glo - ry; There is no sor-row in Heav-en we're  
 care; for - ev - er 'twill be glo - ry; But live with Je-sus while a - ges shall



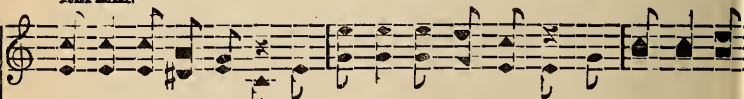
night,  
 told,  
 roll, O yes

It will be glo - ry there. ....

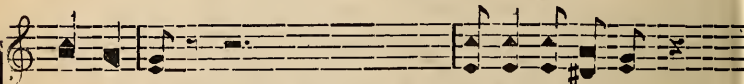
O yes it will be glo - ry



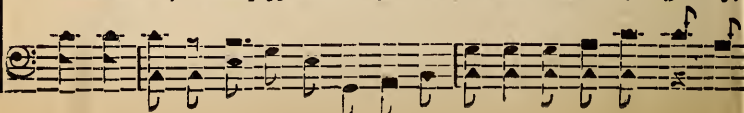
## REFRAIN



It will be glo - ry, glo - ry, tell-ing the sto - ry, tell it In that sweet

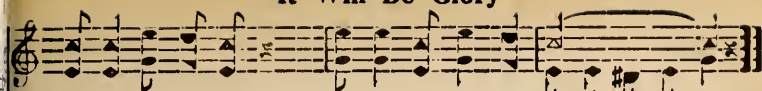


home so fair, that hap-py land of glo - ry, It will be glo - ry, glo - ry,

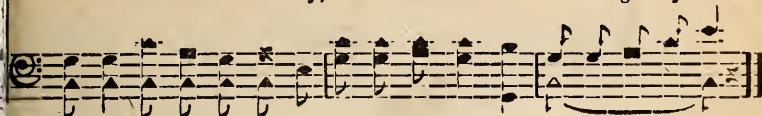




# It Will Be Glory



Won-der-ful sto-ry, It will be glo-ry there. ....  
sto-ry, be glo-ry there.



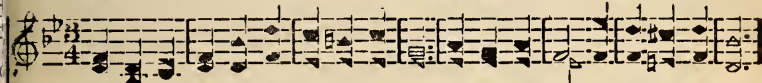
No. 57

## Jesus Is Calling

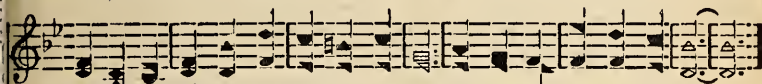
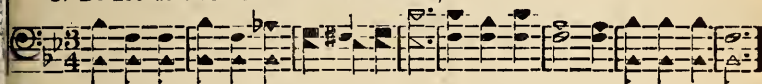
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Monnie Roberts

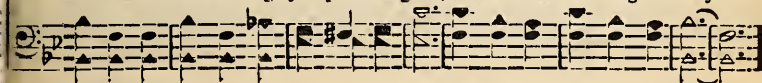
Billie Roberts



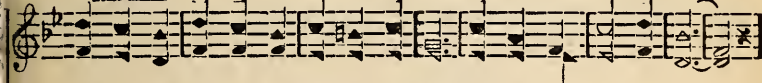
1. Je - sus is call-ing, is call-ing to you, Call-ing to you, yes call-ing to me;
2. Pa-tient-ly wait-ing He of-fers His love,
3. Do not de-tain Him un-til it's too late,



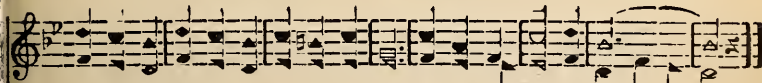
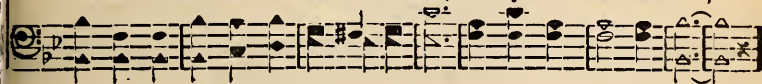
Come let us hast-en, we must not de-lay, Je - sus is call - ing to-day.  
Sweet-ly He calls from His kingdom a-dove. Je-sus is call - ing in love,  
Knock and He'll wil-ling-ly o-pen the gate, Yes He is call - ing to - day.



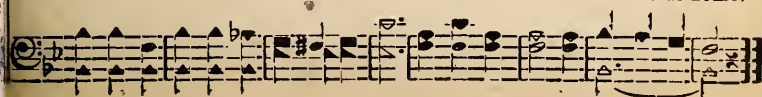
### REFRAIN

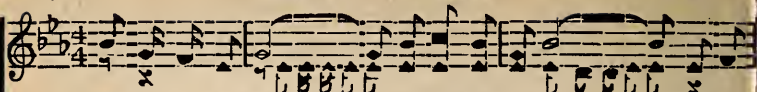


We are His sol-diers His ban-ner to bear, Al-ways to be His own;

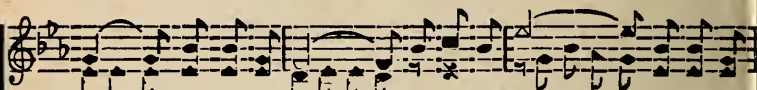
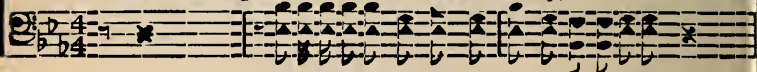


If we are faith-ful and do not de-spair, Je-sus will take us home. ....  
take us home.

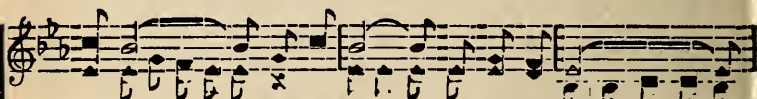
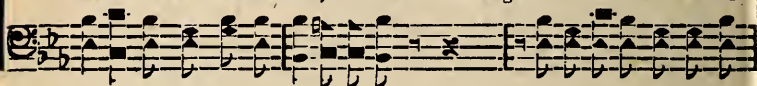




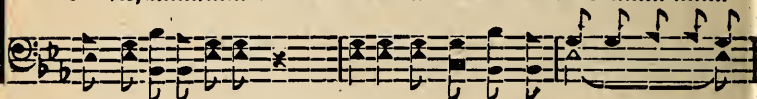
1. We read of a place..... that is called Heav-en, ..... Far a -
2. Oh! beau-ti - ful home..... in that fair Cit y, ..... With its
3. The Sav-ior has gone..... to make it read-y, ..... For the



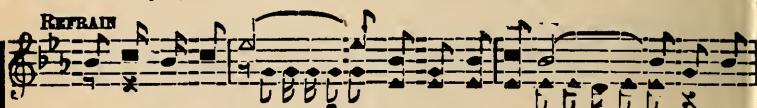
bove..... the star-ry skies(starry skies) I long to reach..... that home su-  
 streets..... of pur-est gold(purest gold) There is a man • sion wait-ing  
 ones..... who trust His love;..... He'll come a-gain..... to bear us



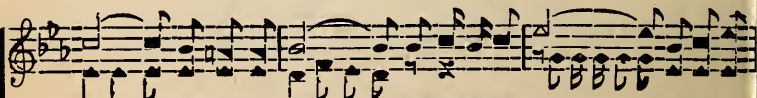
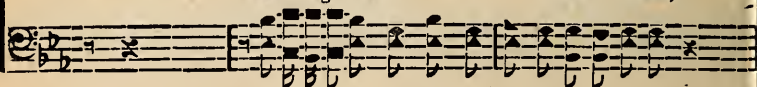
per - nal,..... There will be..... no sad good-byes.....  
 for me, ..... When the pearl - y gates un-fold.(for us un-fold.)  
 o - ver,..... To that home ..... in Heav'n a - bove.....



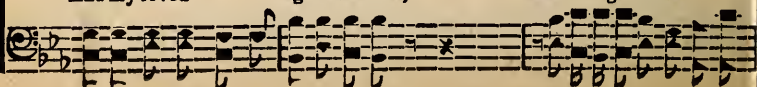
## REFRAIN



I want to go home..... to live with Je - sus,..... And my  
 I want to go home ..... live with Jesus,



loved..... ones gone be-fore;..... I want to go home..... to live for-  
 And my loved ..... gone be-fore; ..... I want to go home



# I Want to Go Home

ev - er,..... On that bright.... e - ter - nal shore, .....  
live for-ev-er, On that bright on that bright shore.

## No. 59

## Over On the Other Side

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H. E. R.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

H. E. Reeves

1. There is a home for you and me, O - ver on the oth - er side;
2. Our God will take all fears a - way, O - ver on the oth - er side;
3. By faith we see those gone be - fore, O - ver on the oth - er side;

Where saint-ed loved ones we shall see,  
No shades of night will dim the day, O - ver on the oth - er side.  
To rest in peace for - ey - er-more,

### REFRAIN

O - ver on the oth - er side, U - nit - ed in a hap-py band;  
C - ver yon-der We'll be u-nit-ed

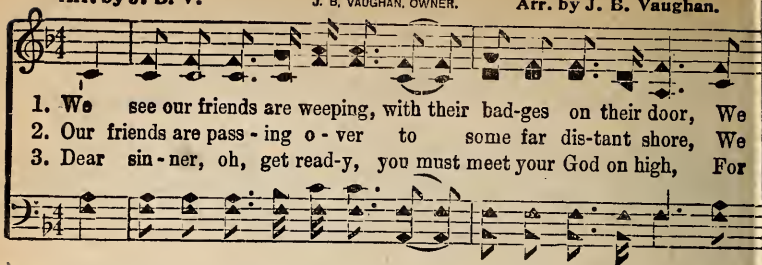
Ev - er we will sweet-ly sing, O - er on the oth - er side,

# 60. Look how This World has Made a Change.

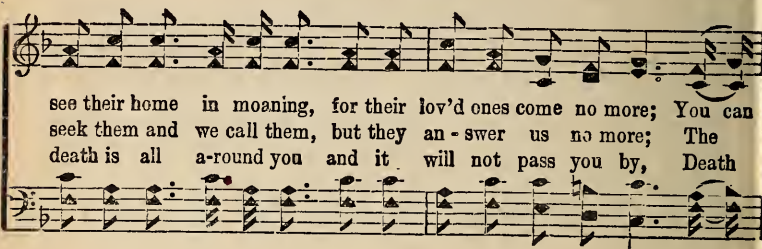
Arr. by J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

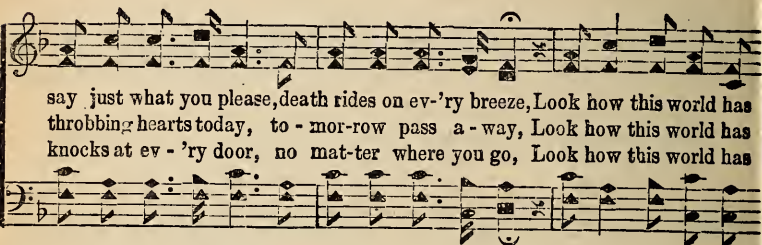
Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.



1. We see our friends are weeping, with their bad-ges on their door, We  
 2. Our friends are pass - ing o - ver to some far dis-tant shore, We  
 3. Dear sin - ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For

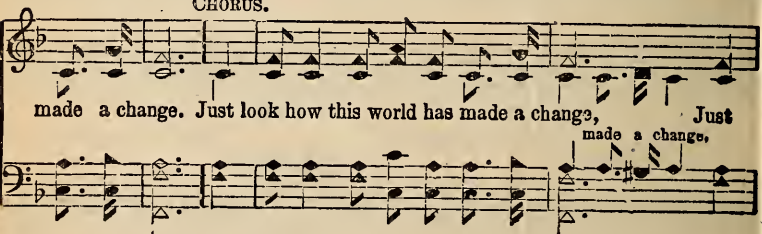


see their home in moaning, for their lov'd ones come no more; You can  
 seek them and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The  
 death is all a-round you and it will not pass you by, Death

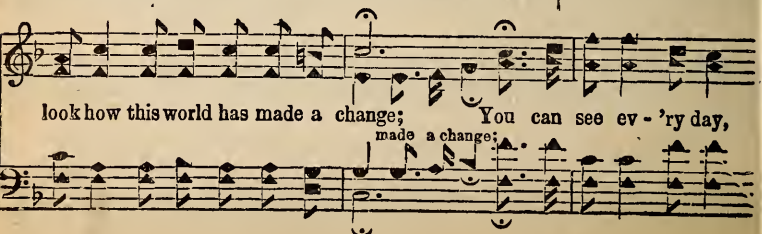


say just what you please, death rides on ev-'ry breeze, Look how this world has  
 throbbing hearts today, to - mor-row pass a - way, Look how this world has  
 knocks at ev - 'ry door, no mat-ter where you go, Look how this world has

## CHORUS.



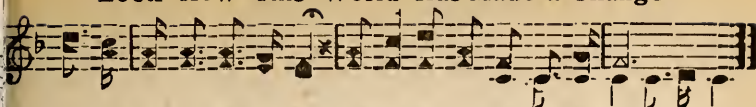
made a change. Just look how this world has made a change, Just  
 made a change,



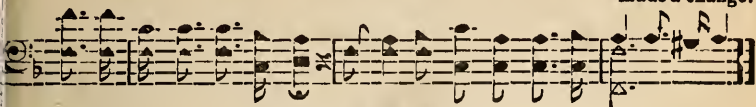
look how this world has made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day,  
 made a change;



# Look How This World Has Made a Change



how the peo - ple pass a - way, Look this world has made a change.  
made a change.



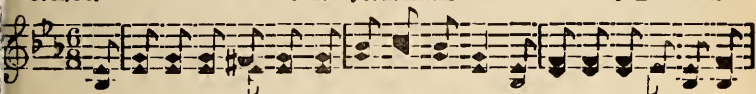
No. 61

He Lifted Me

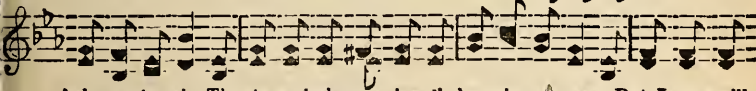
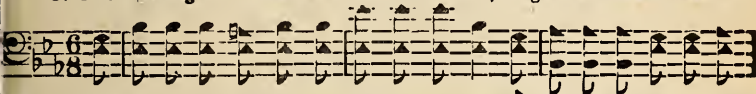
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by J. E. Melvin

J. E. M.

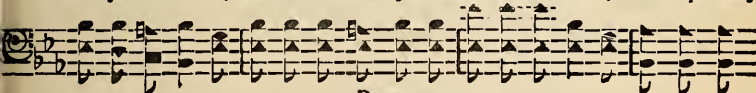
J. E. Melvin



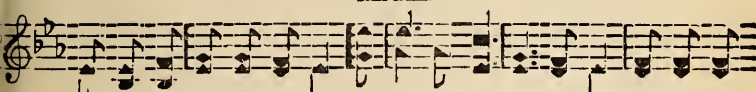
1. I'm trusting in Je-sus my Sav-ior and friend, To give me more grace and to
2. The nine-ty and nine were all safe in the fold, But there was one yet that was
3. I'm look-ing for Je-sus to come for His own, To gath-er His saints and to



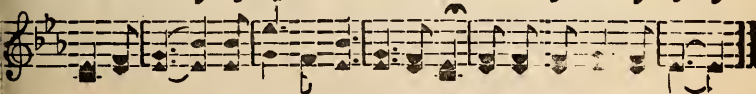
help me to win; The storm-clouds may rise all obscuring my way, But Je-sus will  
lost in the cold, The Shepherd is seek-ing the lost one today, Now out in the  
car-ry them home, O sin-ner be read-y we know not the hour, The trumpet may



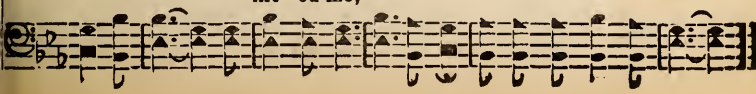
REFRAIN

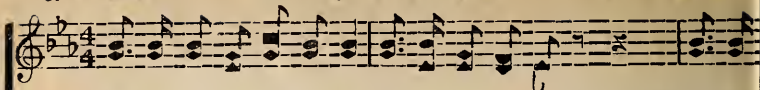


help me, and brighten the day. He lift - ed, lift - ed me, Out of the  
dark and is drift-ing a - way.  
blow, then He com-eth in pow'r. He lift - ed me,

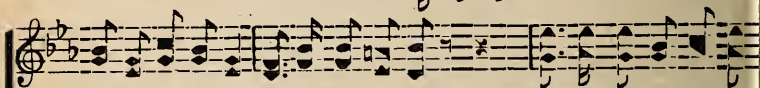
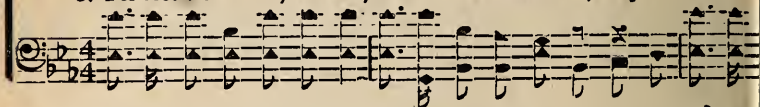


mir - y clay, He lift - ed, lift - ed me, I praise His name to-day.  
lift - ed me,

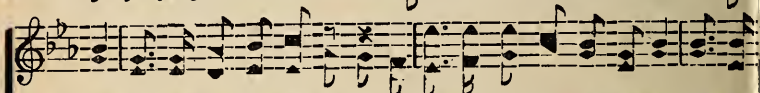
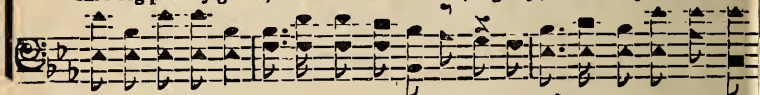




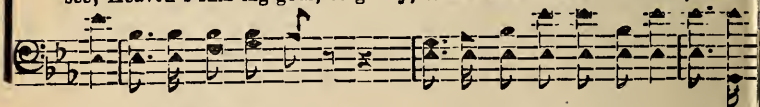
1. We are on the shin-ing road to the glo - ry land, with Je - sus Go - ing
2. Je - sus leads us all the way, so we have no fear, of dan-ger, He is
3. Per-fect vic - to - ry a-waits, when shall end the strife, and yonder At the



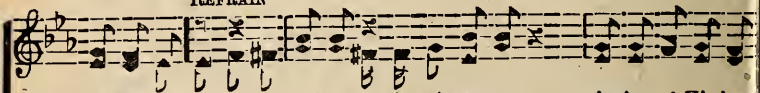
to the soul's a-bode, go-ing hand in hand, O comrades, What a joy it is to  
our new song each day, And is ev-er near, to comfort We shall keep the road with  
shin-ing pearl-y gates, We shall take new life, O glory, With an eye of faith we



know Je - sus leads the way, to glo-ry. Faith in Him each day we show, As we  
Him, For we know 'tis right, O glo-ry. Nev - er will the way be dim To the  
see, Heaven's shin-ing goal, to glo-ry, Where with Je - sus we shall be, There a



## REFRAIN



work and pray. O we go onward singing the sto-ry.

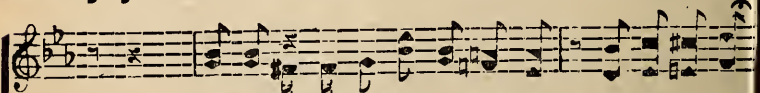
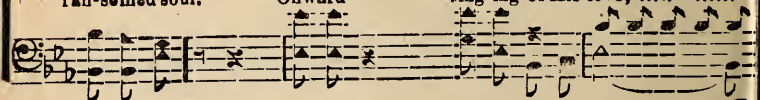
singing of His love

Cit - y bright.

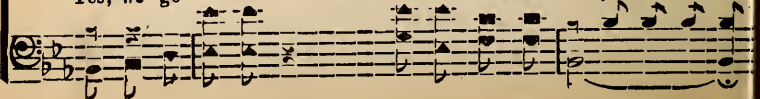
ran-somed soul.

Onward

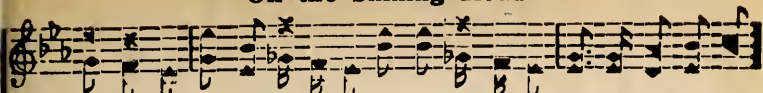
sing-ing of His love; .....



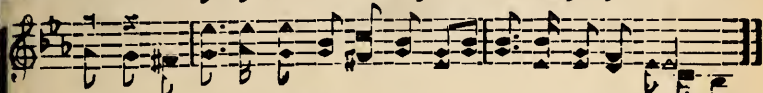
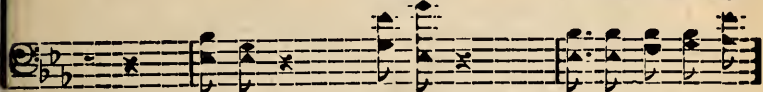
On-ward, go-ing to glo - ry, go - ing to heav'n a-bove;  
Yes, we go to our home a - bove; .....



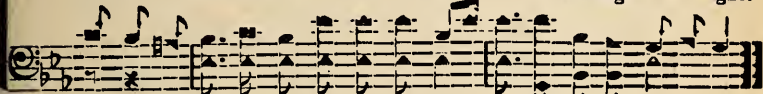
# On the Shining Road



O let us trav-el on-ward re-joic-ing, keeping the bless-ed cross in sight,  
on-ward, with the cross in sight,



Go on-ward, With the bless-ed Lord of All to our home of light,  
shining home of light.



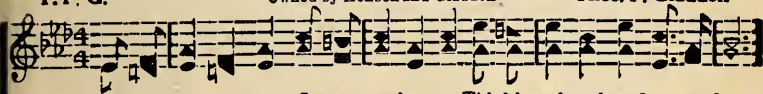
No. 63

With a Glad New Song

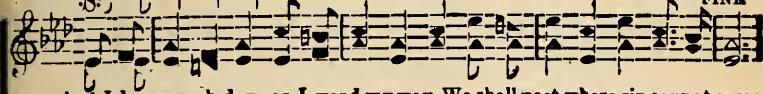
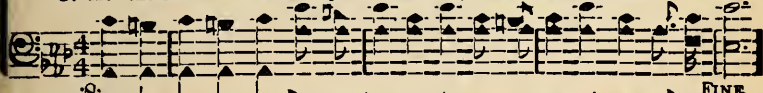
T. P. G.

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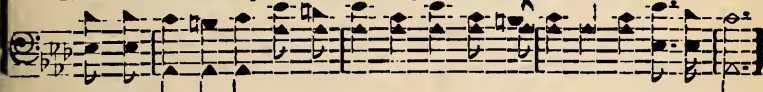
Thos. P. Gladden



1. With a glad new song I am pressing on, Thinking of my loved ones at home
2. Far be-yond this life, with it's toil and strife. I can see a land bright as May
3. At the set of sun when my work is done, I will rest at home on that shoot

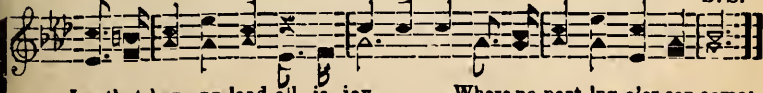


And I know each day, as I wend my way, We shall meet where sin cannot come  
There my love ones wait just in-side the gate, I will join them there on that day  
Now I look that way as I trust and pray, There to rest at home evermore.

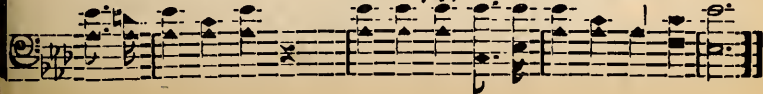


D. S - By the tree of life, free from pain and strife, I shall meet them all in that home

D. S.



In that hap - py land all is joy, Where no part-ling e'er can come;  
All is joy,





# No. 64

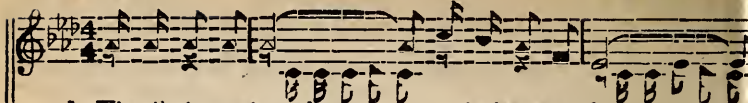
# When the Trumpet Sounds

Adger M. Pace

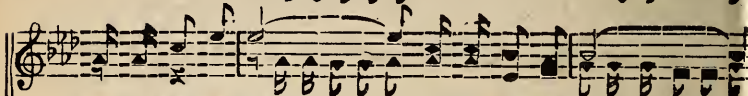
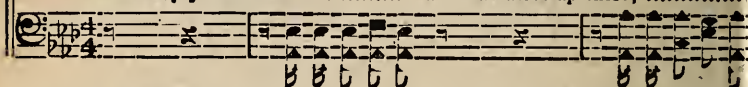
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Paul W. Cochran



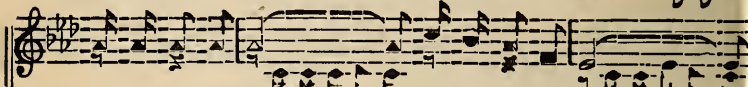
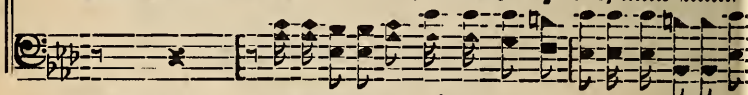
1. When the trumpet sounds..... on the last great day, .....
2. When the Lord shall come... .. for His loved and own,.....
3. What a joy 'twill be ..... when we meet up there, .....



And the dead shall rise ..... from their beds of clay; .....

To a - rise and go..... to the worlds un-known;.....

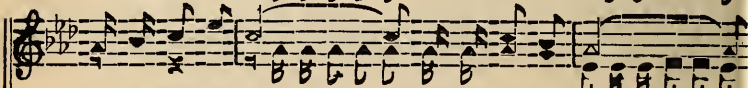
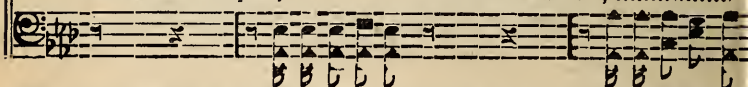
With the friends we love..... in the Cit - y fair; .....



All the liv - ing saints ..... then will join that band,.....

All the saved of earth,..... on the land and sea,.....

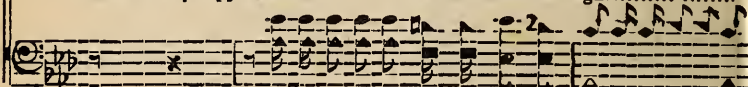
Nev - er-more to part, ..... nev - er-more to die, .....



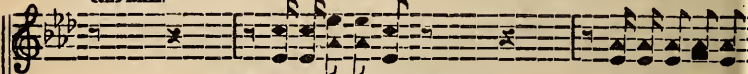
And will sail a - way ..... to the prom-ised land.....

Will as - cend to meet ..... in that in - bl - lee,.....

We'll be hap - py there..... in our home on high.....

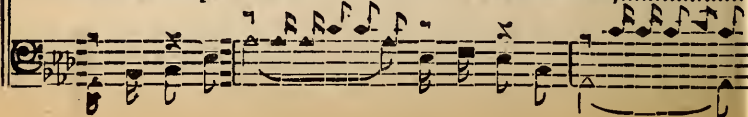


## REFRAIN



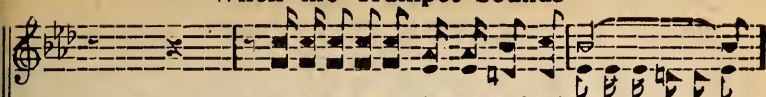
When the trumpet sounds ..... on the land and sea,

When the trumpet sounds..... on the land and sea,.....

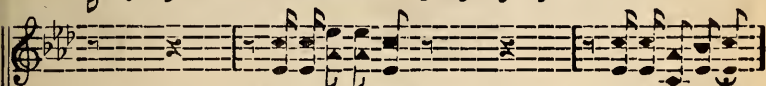
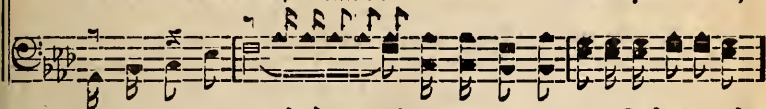




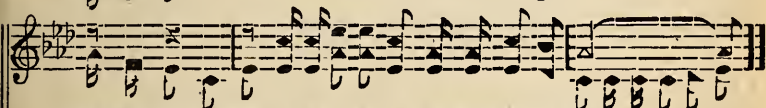
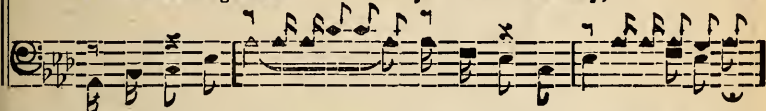
# When the Trumpet Sounds



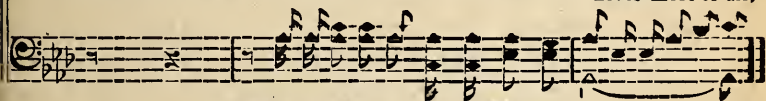
And the saints shall rise, what a ju-bi-lee;.....  
And the saints shall rise, ..... what a ju - bi - lee;



At the marriage feast yonder in the sky,  
At the mar-riage feast..... yon-der in the sky, ..... yonder in the sky,



We will meet a-gain, We will meet a-gain nevermore to die,.....  
never-more to die,

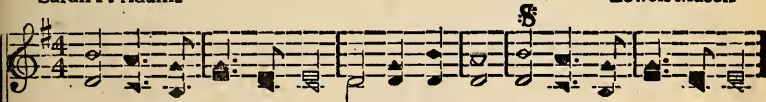


## No. 65

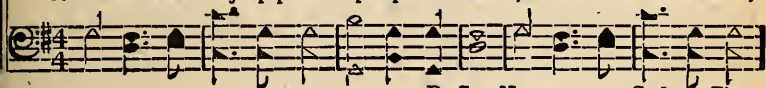
Sarah F. Adams

## Nearer My God to Thee

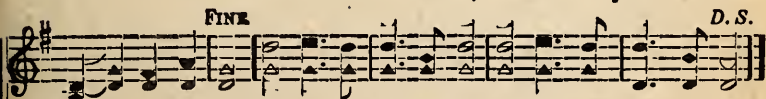
Lowell Mason



1. Near-er my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps up-to Heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,



D. S.—Near-er my God to Thee



FINE

D. S.

That rais-eth me. Still all my song shall be, Near-er my God to Thee;  
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er my God to Thee;  
In mer-cy giv'n, An-gels to beck-on me Near-er my God to Thee;

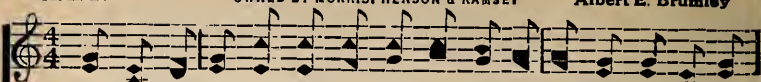


Near - er to Thee.

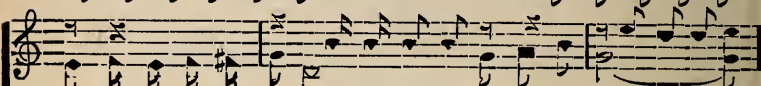
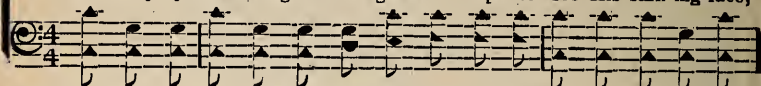
A. E. B.

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OWNED BY MORRIS, HENSON & RAMSEY

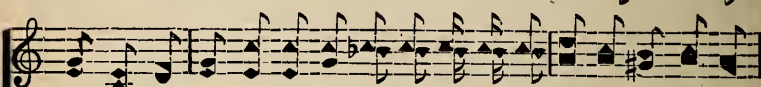
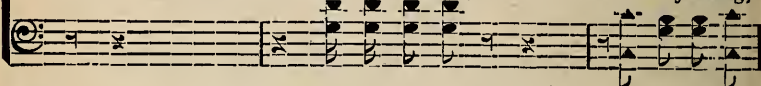
Albert E. Brumley



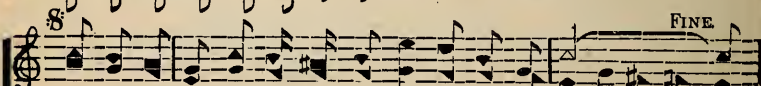
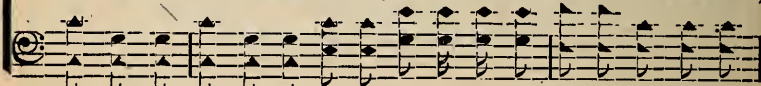
1. There is a Friend to whom I cling, Whose love to me is ev - 'ry-thing,
2. I'll ev - er praise this King on high Un - till I lay me down to die,
3. Some day by trust - ing in His grace I hope to see His smil-ing face,



And I be - lieve He loves me..... that's why I sing;  
That He loves me, that's why I sing;



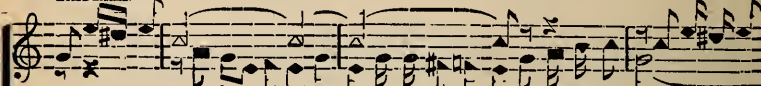
I'll love Him ev - er for I know He's mak-ing my pathway brighter grow,  
No oth - er King in all this earth Can ev - er ex - cel my Sav-ior's worth,  
I want to ev - er with Him be, And tell Him how much He means to me,



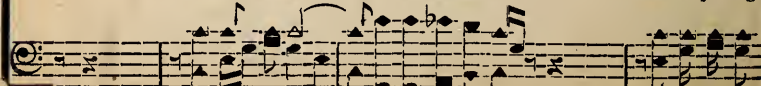
And that is what I think a - bout Je - sus Christ my King. ....  
my heav'nly King.



## REFRAIN

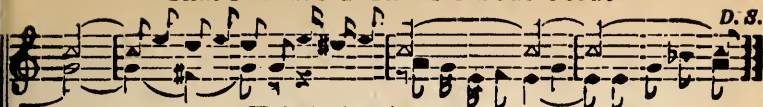


A friend is He, ..... He's sweeter to me .....  
A friend is He, ..... He set me free, than anything

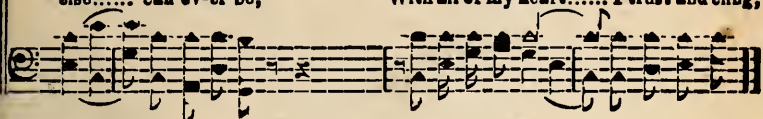


# That's What I Think About Jesus

D. S.



With all of my heart  
 else..... can ev-er be; With all of my heart..... I trust and cling;



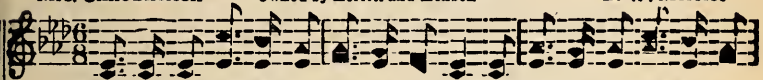
No. 67

## We Should Be Ready

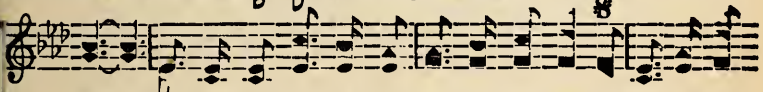
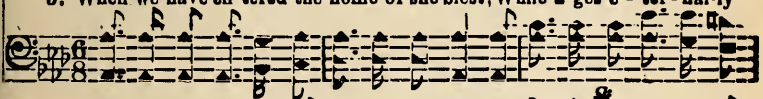
Mrs. Clint Shelton

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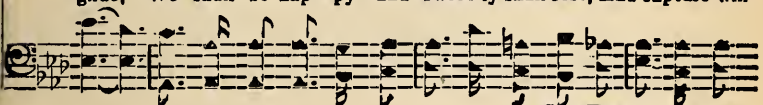
B. W. Merritt



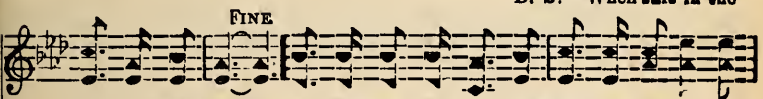
1. Christ, the Redeem-er, left heaven's bright throne, And died on the cross long a-
2. Je - sus has suf - fered and died in our place, Sal - va - tion is giv - en a -
3. When we have en - tered the home of she blest, While a - ges e - ter - nal - ly



go; Soon He is com - ing a - gain for His own, And take us to  
 way; Scars of our sins He will glad - ly e - race, That we may be  
 glide, We shall be hap - py and sweet - ly shall rest, And rapture will

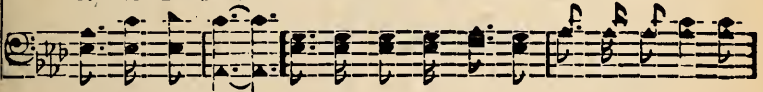


D. S. - When safe in the

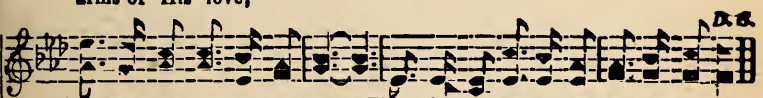


FINE

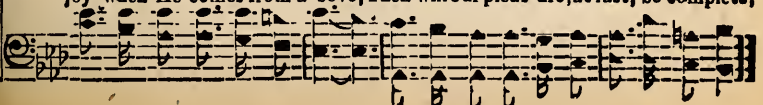
Glo - ry we know. We should be read - y our Sav - iour to meet, With  
 read - y that day.  
 ev - er a - bids.



arms of His love,



joy when He comes from a - bove; Then will our pleas - ure, at last, be complete,





# No. 68

# There's a City Four-Square

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

M. P. D.

in "Divine Praise"

Marvin P. Dalton

1. There's a cit-y four-square..... in the heavens a - bove,
2. With its wa-ters so pure..... sat-is-fied we will be,.....

'Tis a place that is full..... of joy and love; of joy and love;  
Liv-ing there so con-tent..... e - ter-nal-ly; e - ter-nal-ly;

It was built by the hand..... of our Sav-ior di - vine,  
Its foundation is firm,..... it's e - ter-nal and sure,

D.S.-There we'll shout and we'll sing..... while the a - ges shall roll,.....

FINE

'Tis a place for the saved..... with joy sublime, yes, with joy sublime.  
Built by hands so di - vine..... it will en-dure, yes, it will endure.

Praising God for His love..... in that home of the soul, sweet home of the soul.

CHORUS

There's a cit-y four-square,..... it's a beau-ti - ful place.....

Dedicated to Chaplain Henry O. Malone (U. S. Army) of Ft. Worth, Texas.  
written while serving as his ass't. in Netherland's, East India



# There's a City Four Square

D.S.

Built for all the re-deemed . . . . . saved by wonderful grace;.....

## No. 69

## God's Love

J. C. M.

Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Moore and Henson

JAS. C. MOORE

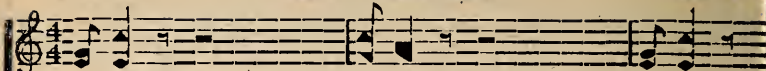
1. O the love of God su-preme, Com-ing from the throne a - bove; ....
2. Love that reaches down to me, Love that saves from sin and shame; ..
3. Soon I'm going home to stay With my bless-ed Lord and King;.....

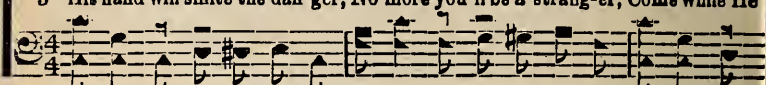
Comes of grace, man to re - deem, Love e - ter - nal, God's great love.  
Makes us hap - py as can be, Hap - py in the Sav - ior's name.  
On a bless - ed, hap - py day, Hap - py songs of praise to sing.

### REFRAIN

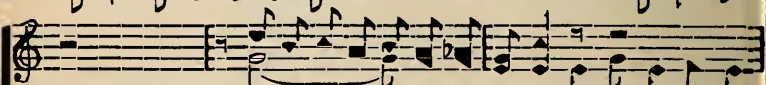
His love ..... great love, .....  
O such won - der - ful love, God's great mar - vel - ons love,  
O such love, God's great love,

The won-drous, match-less love; ..... The Sav - ior died to prove.  
God's love; We'll praise e - ter - nal love.

- 
1. Be ho'd, a voice is call-ing, In love the ac-cents fall-ing, Look up, O
  2. Be-hold! the light-nig flashing, O hear the waves now dashing, The storm will
  - 3 His hand will smite the dan-ger, No more you'll be a strang-er, Come while He

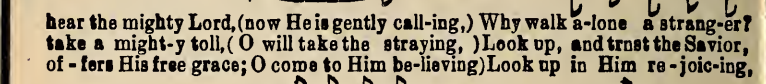


hear the mighty Lord, (now He is gently call-ing,) Why walk a-lone a strang-er?  
take a might-y toll, (O will take the straying,) Look up, and trust the Savior,  
of - fers His free grace; O come to Him be-liev-ing) Look up in Him re-joic-ing,



Look up, and flee from dan-ger, Go with the mil-lions who now trust His  
Lay hold of His kind fav - or, By His great pow-er He will save your  
Glad praise for-ev - er voic-ing, Some day in glo - ry we shall see His

## REFRAIN




Word, His Word.  
soul, your soul.  
face, His face. Be-hold.....

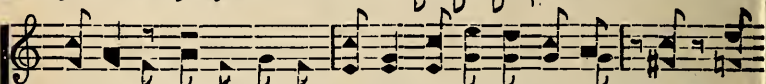
O be-hold the Man,

Man of Cal - va - ry,

Him there..... up



The Man of Cal - va - ry, Who tak-eth a - way all the sins of man, And makes  
Up - on the Cross,  
on..... the cross,



# The Man of Calvary

free makes us free, O heed the bless-ed Lord He is call-ing,.....  
 Ev'-ry one..... He call to me, Look  
 He makes us free,  
 O He keeps us free

O sing the King, Lord of all.  
 up and sing, O trust the King, Be-hold the great Savior, the Savior of all.

No. 71

## Anchor In The Savior

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 Owned by Barnette and Henson

S. M. HENSO

R. W. BARNETTE

1. An-chor in the Sav-iour, He will give you rest, Come ac-cept His
2. Life a-bun-dant flow-eth, From His might-y hand, Peace e-ter-nal
3. Cry a-loud O na-tions, That the King may hear, Seek His full sal-

### REFRAIN

fav - or, Lean up - on His breast. Seek Him, praise Him, He's  
 go - eth, O - ver His broad land. Seek Him, praise Him, He's  
 va - tion, And to Him draw near. Seek Him, praise Him, He's

your friend;..... Love Him, trust Him To the end.....  
 your tru-est friend; Love thou Him, trusting Him, the end.

## No. 72

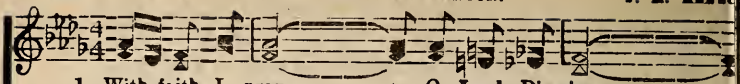
## With Faith I Pray


Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

HERBERT BUFFUM

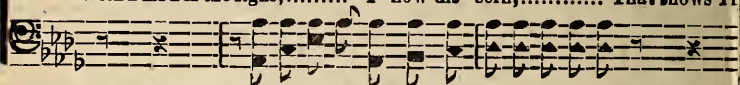
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. HENSON

- 
1. With faith I pray,..... O Lord Di-vine,
  2. With faith I pray,..... for things I need,
  3. With faith I pray,..... when wracked with pain,
  4. With FAITH I pray,..... for Thy re-turn,




For well I know,..... that Thou art mine;..... Thy prom-ise  
And Thou for me,..... wilt in-ter-cede;..... A-cross my  
To feel Thy heal- - ing touch a-gain;..... The hand of  
With FAITH the signs,..... I now dis-cern;..... That shows Th

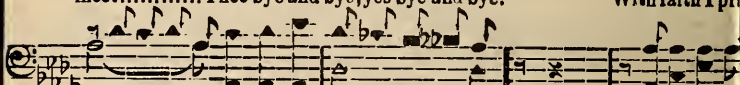


chang- - es night to day, ..... And this is  
path,..... there shines a ray,..... Of love di-  
sa- - tan Thou wilt stay, ..... When-e'er by  
oom - - ing draw-eth nigh, ..... Thru faith I'll

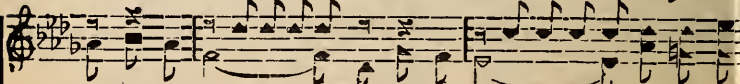
## REFRAIN



why..... with faith I pray, with faith I pray. With faith I pray,.....  
vine..... when-e'er I pray, when-e'er I pray.  
faith ..... to Thee I pray, to Thee I pray.  
meet..... Thee bye and bye, yes bye and bye. With faith I pray



to Thee my King,..... With faith Thy prais- - es glad-ly  
to Thee my King, With faith Thy prais-es gladly





# With Faith I Pray

sing;..... Till dawn's that last..... e - ter - nal day,.....  
 so glad-ly sing; Till dawn's that last e - ter - nal day;

When Thou shalt come,..... with faith I pray,.....  
 When Thou shalt come with faith I pray.

No. 73

## O Lord, Send Me

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. If to work some one is need - ed, Lord, send me;  
 2. Touched by coals from off Thine al - tar,  
 3. For some work my soul is yearn - ing,  
 4. If my past has been for - giv - en, Lord, send me, send me;

For some mis - sion I have plead - ed,  
 Now no long - er do I fal - ter, O Lord, send me.  
 Since my lips have felt the burn - ing,  
 To help some soul on t'ward Heav - en,

D.S. - If Thy pres - ence will go with me, O Lord, send me  
 REFRAIN D.S.

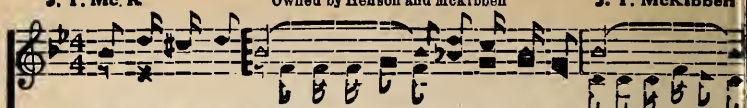
Send me, Lord, to pray or la - bor Send me, Lord, to friend or neigh - bor,

# No. 74 I Want the World to See Jesus In Me

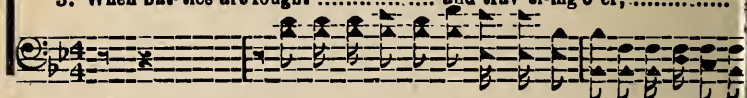
J. T. Mc K

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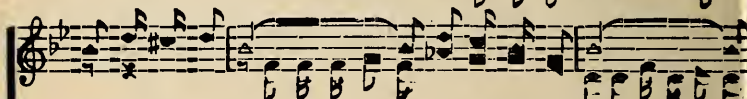
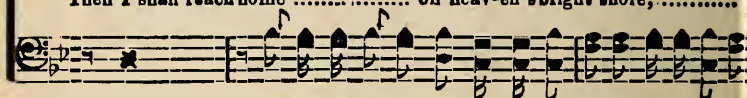
J. T. McKibben



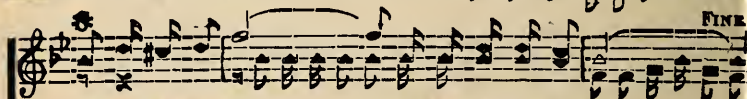
1. When Je-sus came down ..... from Heav-en a-bove;.....
2. What won-der-ful love ..... O how could it be?.....
3. When bat-tles are fought ..... and trav-el-ing o'er,.....



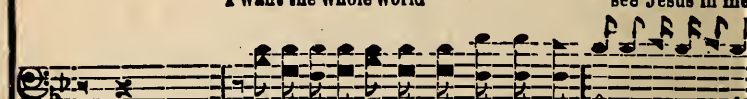
He came to the earth ..... to show His great love; .....  
That Je-sus shon'd die ..... for you and for me? .....  
Then I shall reach home ..... on heav-en's bright shore;.....



From bond-age of sin ..... He set my soul free,.....  
When tron-bles a-rise ..... un-to Him I flee;.....  
My pil-low of rest ..... a stone it may be,.....



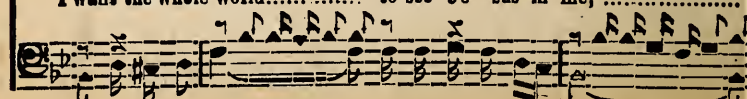
I want the whole world..... to see Je - sus in me.....  
I want the whole world ..... see Jesus in me



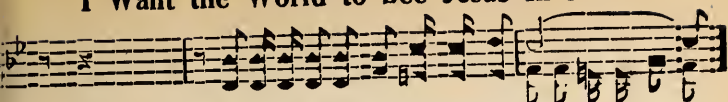
## REFRAIN



I want the whole world ..... to see Je-sus in me,  
I want the whole world..... to see Je - sus in me, .....

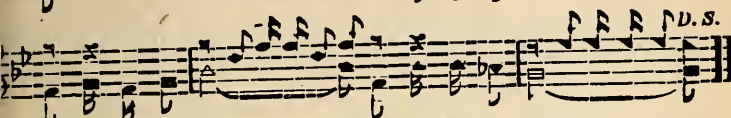
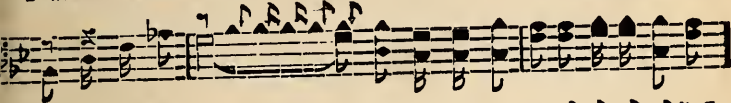


# I Want the World to See Jesus In Me

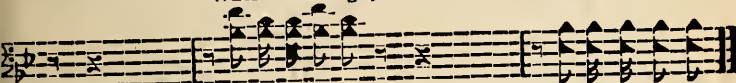


I want the whole world from sin to be free; ..... from sin to be free;

I want the whole world.....



Where ev - er I go..... where-ev - er I be, .....  
Where-ev - er I go, where-ev - er I be,



No. 75

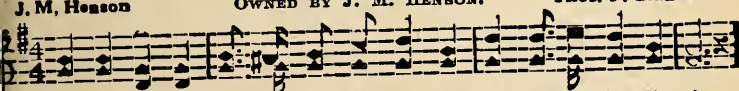
## Jesus Saves Me

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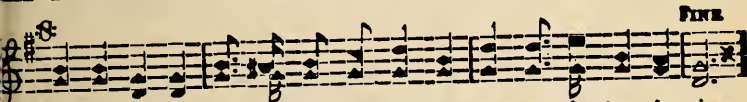
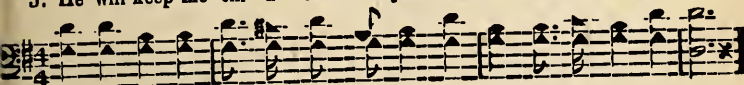
J. M. Henson

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

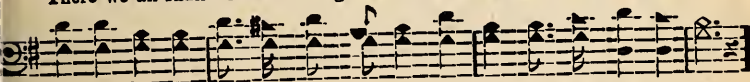
Thos. P. Gladden



1. Je - sus save me, and my soul is sing - ing, O what a joy di - vine;
2. I will praise Him, tell love's sweet old sto - ry, Fol - low Him all the way;
3. He will keep me till I see Him yon - der, Where pa - tri - archs re - joice;

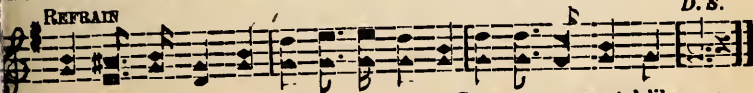


I am hap - py with the joy - bells ring - ing, Je - sus is tru - ly mine.  
Wor - ship Him and give to Him due glo - ry, Live in His love each day.  
There we all shall of His love grow fond - er, Sing each with heart and voice.

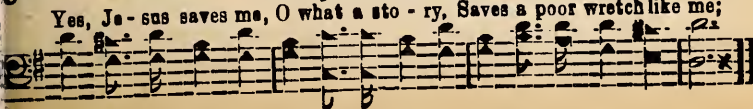


D. S. - And some day I'll see His face in gio - ry, There with my Lord to be.

REFRAIN



Yes, Je - sus saves me, O what a sto - ry, Saves a poor wretch like me;



## No. 76

## Jubilee

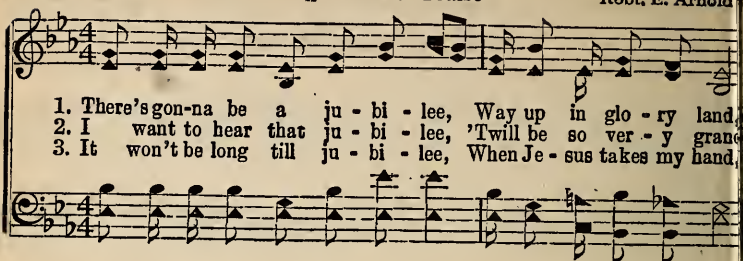
## SPIRITUAL

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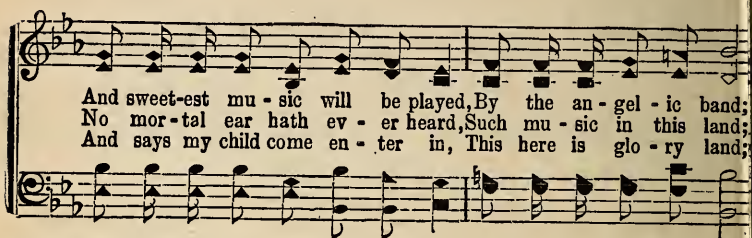
R. E. A.

in "Divine Praise"

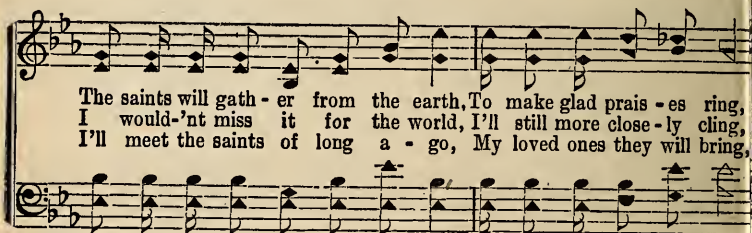
Robt. E. Arnold



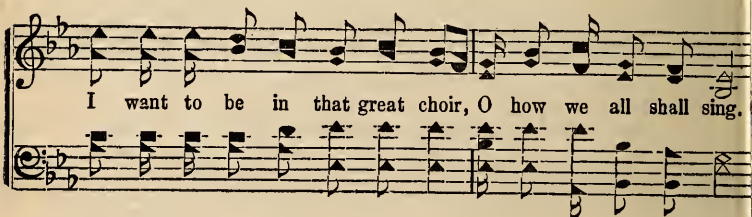
1. There's gon-na be a ju - bi - lee, Way up in glo - ry land;  
 2. I want to hear that ju - bi - lee, 'Twill be so ver - y grand;  
 3. It won't be long till ju - bi - lee, When Je - sus takes my hand,



And sweet-est mu - sic will be played, By the an - gel - ic band;  
 No mor - tal ear hath ev - er heard, Such mu - sic in this land;  
 And says my child come en - ter in, This here is glo - ry land;

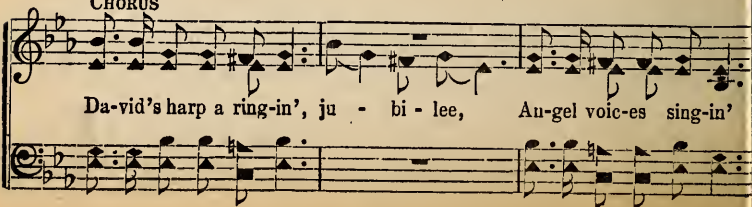


The saints will gath - er from the earth, To make glad prais - es ring,  
 I would-'nt miss it for the world, I'll still more close - ly cling,  
 I'll meet the saints of long a - go, My loved ones they will bring,



I want to be in that great choir, O how we all shall sing.


## CHORUS



Da-vid's harp a ring-in', ju - bi - lee, An-gel voic-es sing-in'



# Jubilee



ju - bi - lee, Sing-in' out a hap-py ju-bi - lee, ju - bi - lee, lee;

Hark! Sweet voices fall-in', ju - bi - lee; Must be loved ones call-in',

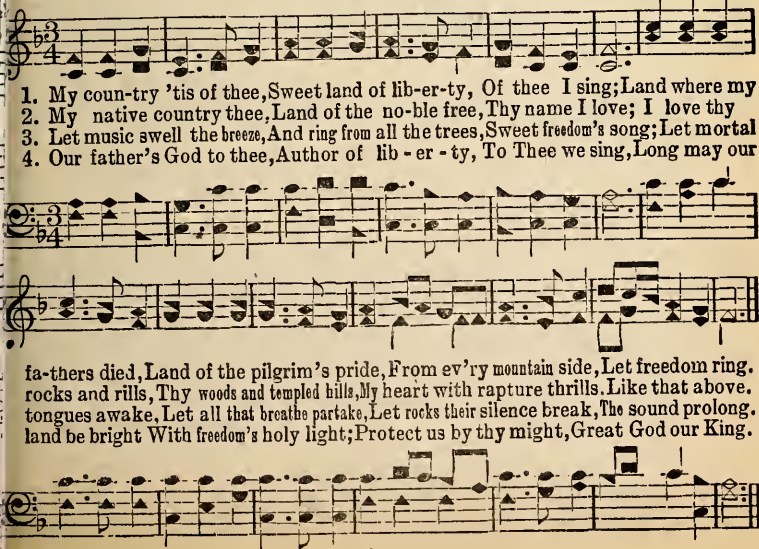
ju - bi - lee; Call-in' me to hap-py ju - bi - lee.

## No. 77

## America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey



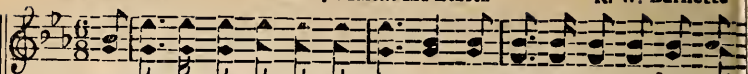
1. My coun-try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing, Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills. Like that above.  
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God our King.

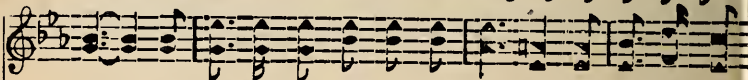
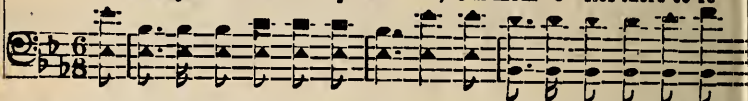
J. Graydon Hall

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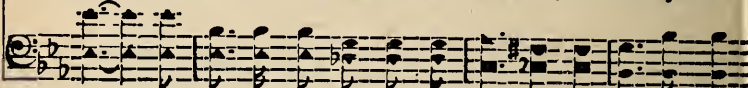
R. W. Barnette



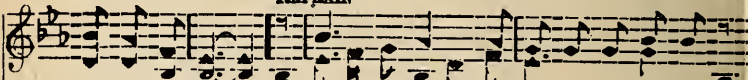
1. While here I am on - ly a pil - grim, No per - ma - nent dwell - ing have
2. My life here on earth will de - ter - mine, The type of my heav - en - ly
3. I want you to vis - it my cas - tle, Our mem - o - ries there to re -



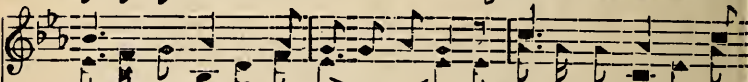
I, But I am pre - par - ing a cas - tle, In Heav - en my  
home, The deeds that I do will be pil - lows, Sup - port - ing the  
view, I want you up there for a neigh - bor, So build you a



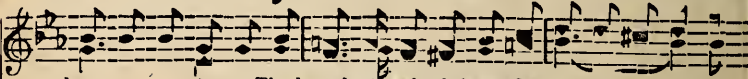
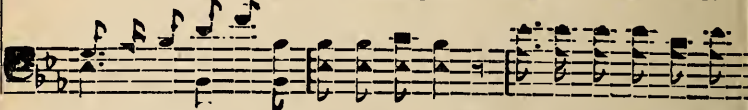
## REFRAIN



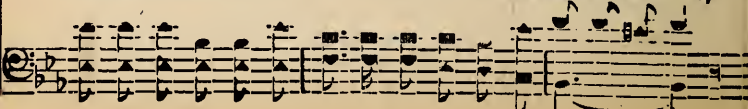
home - land on high. I'm build - ing a cas - tle in Heav - en. A  
tow - er - ing dome.  
cas - tle there too. Build - ing a cas - tle in Heav - en,



won - der - ful pal - ace a - bove;..... The walls are re - splend - ent with  
'Twill be a pal - ace most grand, Walls all re -



beau - ty, The hearth - stone is chris - tened with love, ..... The  
splend - ent with beau - ty, is chris - tened with love,



# I'm Building a Castle In Heaven

plans were pre-pared by my Sav - ior, He laid the foun-  
Plans were pre-pared by my Sav - ior, Laid

da - tion for me; ..... My beau - ti - ful cas - tle in  
the foun - da - tion for me; Beau - ti - ful

Heav - en, My home shall e - ter - nal - ly be, .....  
cas - tle in Heav-en, shall be.

No. 79

## I'm Satisfied

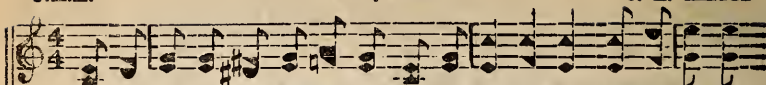
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Chas. D. Lewis

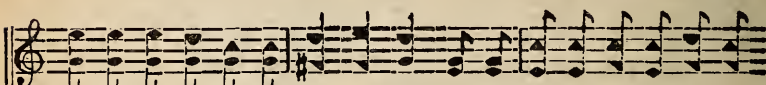
R. W. Barnette

1. In this old world of sin and woe, It mat-ters not where I may go,  
2. A man-sion I may nev - er own, No earth-ly wealth a-round me thrown;  
3. If some cold stone should be my bed, And no smoothe place to lay my head,


My dai - ly needs are all sup-plied, By Him and I'm sat - is - fied.  
If I all these shall be de - nied, With Je - sus, I'm sat - is - fied.  
No earth-ly friend come to my side. With Je - sus, I'm sat - is - fied.



1. I've been lift-ed out of bond-age in - to Ca-naan's land, Feasting on the  
 2. I am walk-ing close to Je - sus all a - long the way, He is lead-ing  
 3. It is glo - ry just to know that He is mine at last, And His might-y

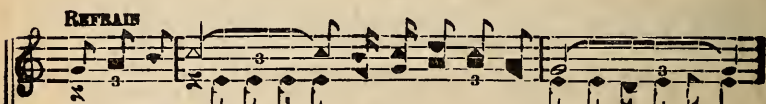


rich-est bless-ings from the Sav-iour's hand; I am go-ing forth to tell what  
 me in right-eous paths from day to day; He will keep my soul re-joic-ing  
 love and pow'r will hold my spir-it fast; O I know if I will trust Him

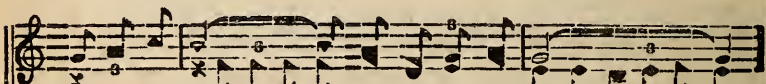


He has done for me, Shout-ing glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am glad and free.  
 in His boundless love, And some happy day I'll see Him in that home a-bove.  
 He may soul will keep, And I'm shouting hal-le-lu-jah out of sin's dark deep.

**REFRAIN**



Out of the deep..... I am lift-ed to-day,.....  
 Out of the deep, I'm lift-ed to-day,



Walk-ing with Je - sus in the bright way;.....  
 Walk-ing with Je - sus the Heav-en-ly way;



## Out Of the Deep

Out of the night..... in the Heav-en-ly light,.....  
 Out of the night, the beau-ti-ful light,

Out of the deep, sin-less to keep, out of the deep. ....  
 Deep, keep, yes, out of the deep.

No. 81

## O Save Me At the Cross

Fannie J. Crosby 1823 Written 1875

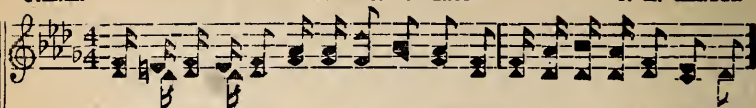
Traditional

1. Lov-ing Sav-for, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trembling  
 2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy  
 3. Wash me in Thy cleansing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me

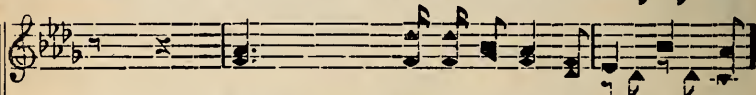
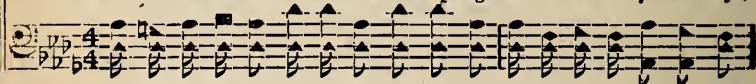
REFRAIN

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross. Dear Je-sus re-ceive me,  
 mer-cy let me hide,  
 now be-neath the flood,

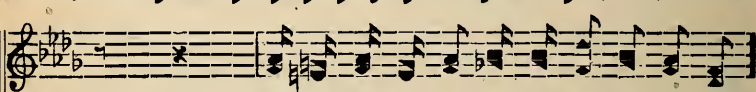
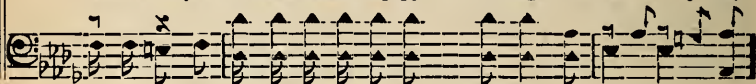
No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.



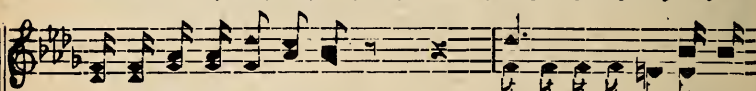
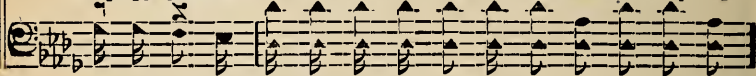
1. Christ is coming back to the earth some morning, Coming to His waiting Bride,
2. He will split the clouds that shall bear His glory, And shall come in great renown,
3. End - ed then will be all the time of weep - ing There we shall rejoice for aye,



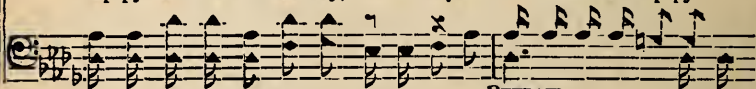
O what a morn-ing, 'twill sure - ly be;  
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a blessed hap-py morn-ing, 'twill sure - ly be;



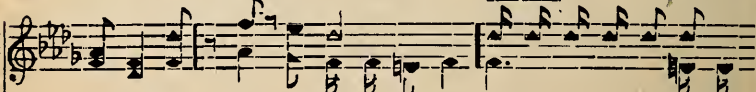
We shall rise to shine in the light a - dorn-ing,  
When we go with Him what a bless-ed sto - ry,  
Hap-py pil-grim; Ev - er there to be in our Sav-ior's keep-ing,



Seat-ed by His roy-al side,  
We shall wear a gold-en crown,  
Hap-py all the end-less day, Hal-le-lu-jah! What a bless-ed hap-py



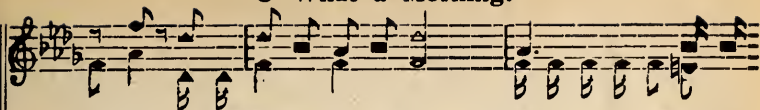
## REFRAIN



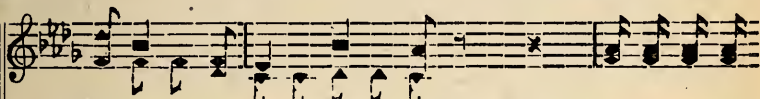
morn-ing, for you and me..... O what a  
morn-ing, for you for you and for me, What a hap-py morn-ing  
What a



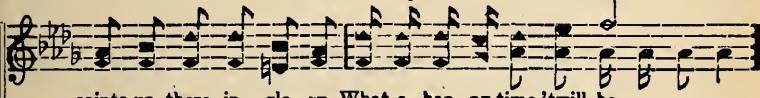
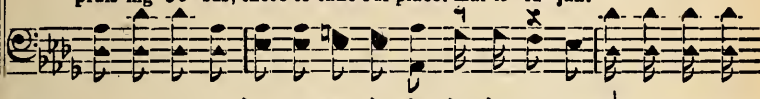
# O What a Morning!



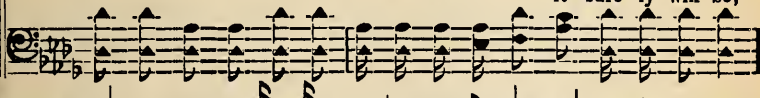
morn-ing, for the saved by grace, There with the  
for ev'ry soul re-deemed by sav-ing grace, There with all the ransomed  
morn for you and me,



ran-somed to take our place; Sing-ing with the  
prais-ing Je-sus, thore to take our place: Hal-le-lu-jah!



saints up there in glo-ry, What a hap-py time 'twill be,.....  
it sure-ly will be,

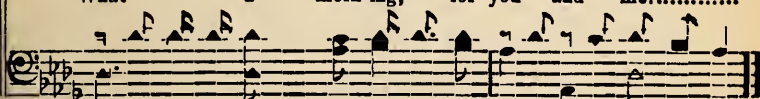


O what a morn-ing, for you and me. ....

O what a bless - ed morn-ing, for you, yes, you and me.

O what a bless - ed morn-ing.

What a morn-ing, for you and me.....



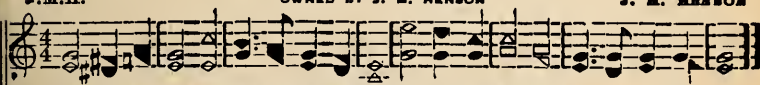
No. 83

Stop and Pray

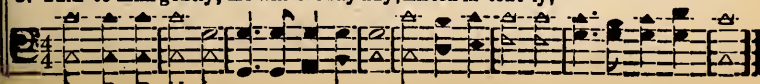
J. M. H.

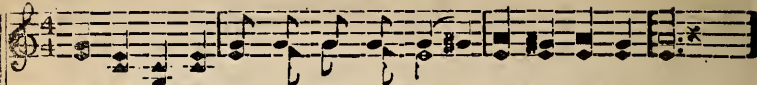
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

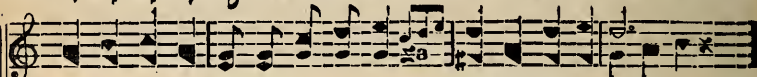
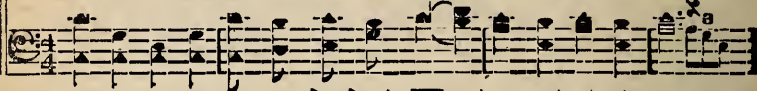


1. When storms are raging Dreary seems the day, In Christ engaging,
2. In ev'-ry tri-al, On the toilsome way, With self-de-ni-al, Brother, stop, and pray.
3. Talk to Him gently, He will not say nay, Listen in-tant-ly,

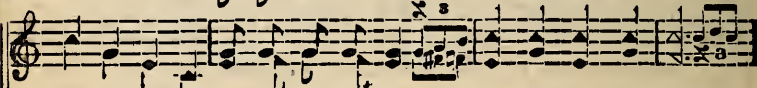
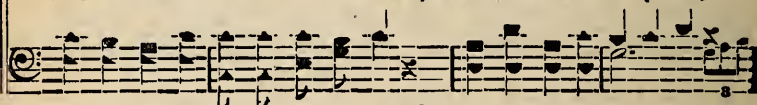




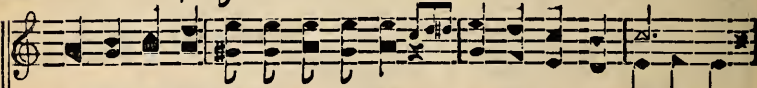
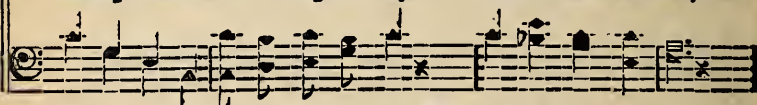
1. Je-sus is the soul's un - end - ing Friend, O what joy di - vine,
2. He up - holds me in the time of need, And is my de - light.
3. I will praise Him while He gives me breath, O how good is He!



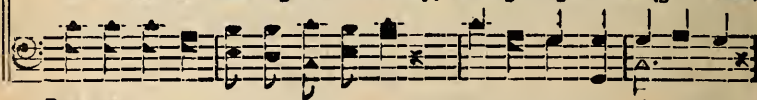
And His friend-ship nev-er hath an end, And His love is mine. (is mine,)  
And I find Him still a Friend in-deed, Giv-ing songs at night (at night.)  
And will love and serve Him un-til death, When His face I see. (I see.)



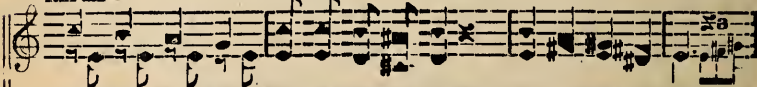
Dai - ly He up - holds me by His grace, Keeps my spir - it strong,  
There is not an - eth - er like this Friend, An - y - where I go,  
Blessings meet me all a - long the way, Him I feel so near,



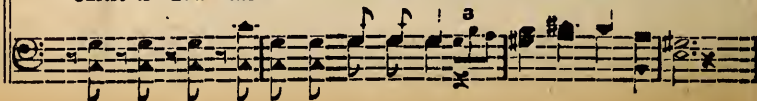
In His serv-ice gives to me a place, Lends to me a song (a song)  
Who such love and mer-cy can ex-tend, And such love be-stow (be-stow)  
He's the souls un-end-ing Friend each day, Giv-ing me good cheer (good cheer)



## REFRAIN

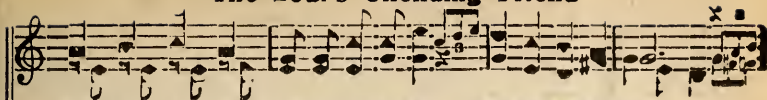


Je - sus is the soul's un-end-ing Friend, And I praise His name,  
Christ is now the

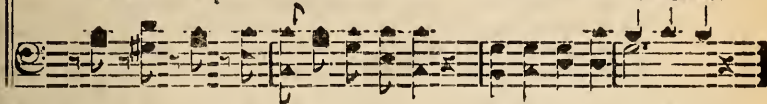




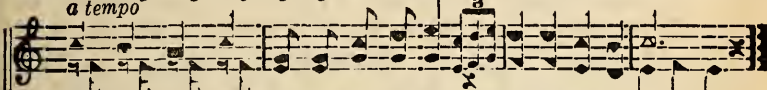
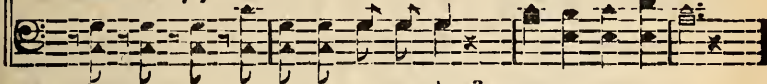
# The Soul's Unending Friend



He will keep me safe-ly to the end, Ev-er the same.  
He will keep me the same.



What a joy to know He is my own, And will ev-er be;  
What a joy to



Mer-cy all the way the Lord hath shown, He's the Friend for me.  
Mer-cy all the the Friend for me.

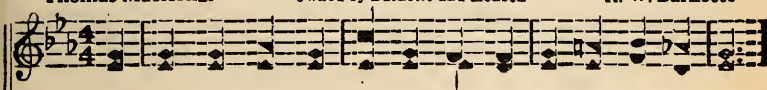


## No. 85 I've Nothing, Lord, to Offer Thee

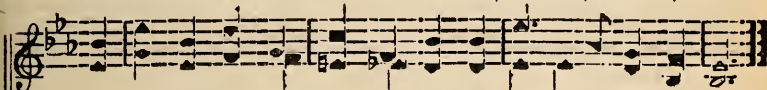
Thomas MacKellar

Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Barnette and Henson

R. W. Barnette



1. At Je-sus' feet I take my place; I touch His gar-ment's hem;
2. I have no hope but in His love; His prom-ise is my plea;
2. I on-ly ask that I may know What He would have me do;
4. I've noth-ing, Lord, to of-fer Thee But this weak heart of mine;



A help-less child in need of grace, My Lord will not con-demn.  
I give my-self to Him who strove, E'en un-to death for me,  
That my o-be-dient life may show The grace that bears me through.  
O take it, Lord, and let it be, Thine own, for-ev-er Thine.



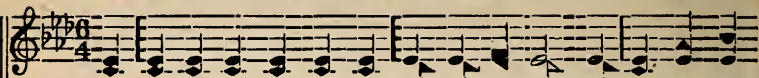
# No. 86 He Whispered This Secret To Me

Copyright 1908, in "Gleams of Glory"

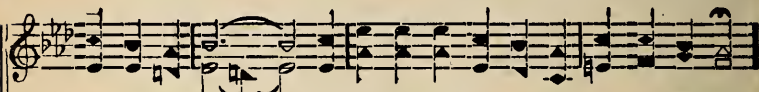
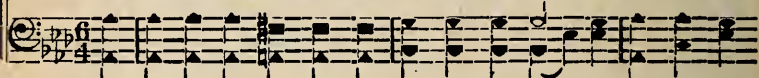
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

Owned by Barnette and Henson

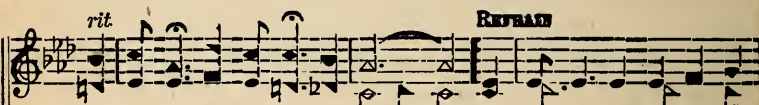
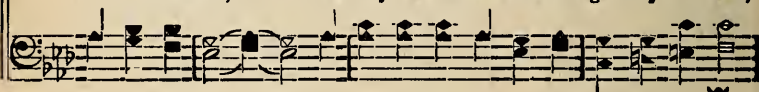
R. W. BARNETTE



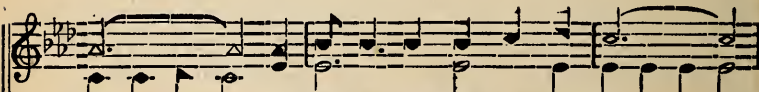
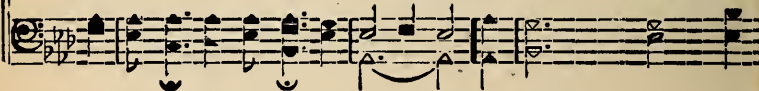
1. My heart was dis-cour-aged de-spond-ent and sad, No light in the
2. His pres-ence brought com-fort, con-tent-ment, and peace, From sorrow and
3. He whispered this se-cret in ten-der-est tones, In an-swer to
4. His Friend-ship grows sweeter, more precious to me, Than earth-ly friends



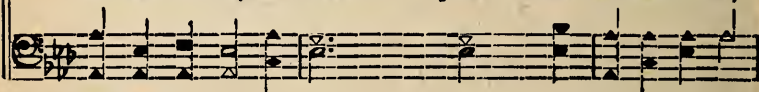
sky could I see;..... Then Je-sus spoke to me and made my heart glad,  
sin I am free;..... He gave me His par-don, re-demp-tion, re-lease,  
my ear-nest plea;..... He said I am with thee, thou art not a-lone,  
ev-er could be;..... Some day He will take me His glo-ry to see,



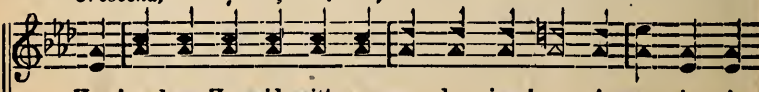
He whis-pered this se-cret to me..... He whis-pered this se-cret to  
to me. He whis - pered this



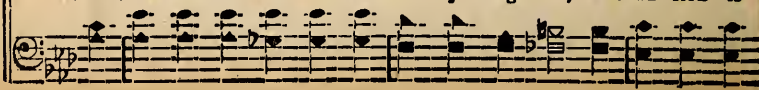
me,..... He whis - pered this se - cret to me,.....  
se - cret to me, He whis - pered this se - cret to me,



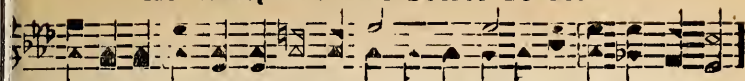
*Crescend.*



He loved me He said with an un - dy - ing love, A man-sion is



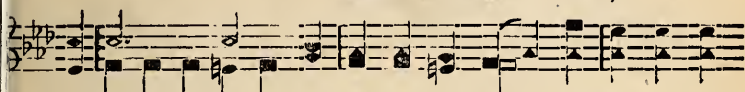
# He Whispered This Secret To Me



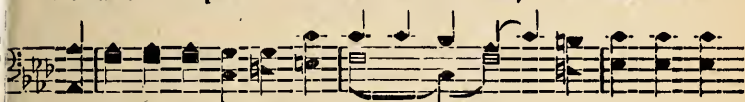
wait ing in Heav-en a - bove. He whis - pered this se - cret to me,



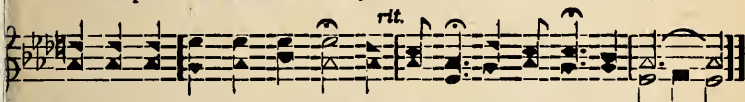
whis-dered this se-cret to me, ..... ..



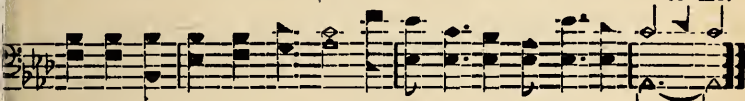
He whis - pered this se - cret to me, A man - sion is



He whis-pered this se-cret to me, .....



wait - ing in Heav - en for me' He whis-pered this se-cret to me. ....  
to me.

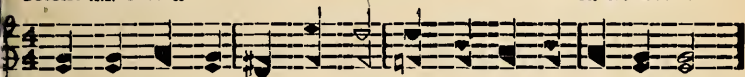


## No. 87

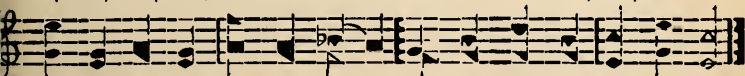
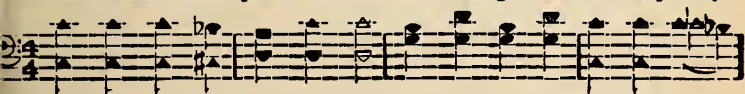
## Praise The Lord

Colonel M. Cassell

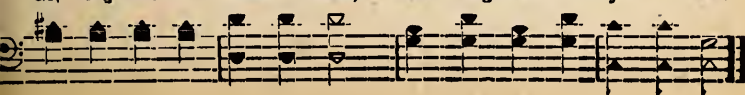
R. W. Barnette

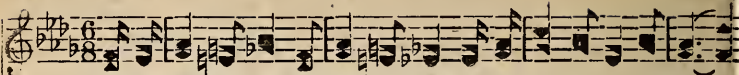


1. Praise the Lord and bless His name, Praise Him for His match-less love;
2. Oh! give thanks un - to the Lord, Praise Him for His might-y pow'r;
3. Oh! that men would praise the Lord, Of His good-ness al - ways tell;

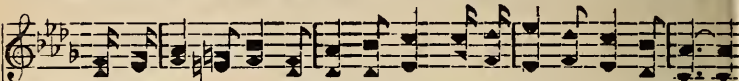
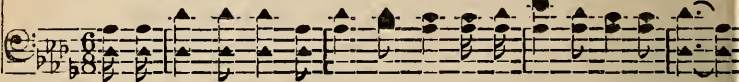


Oh! give thanks and praise to - day, Of His good-ness sing, sing, sing!  
Oh! in Him we put our trust, For His good-ness we will sing.  
Giv - ing out the bless-ed - ness, Mak - ing mel - o - dy a - new.

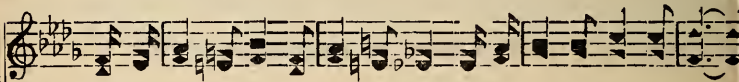
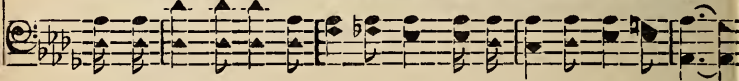




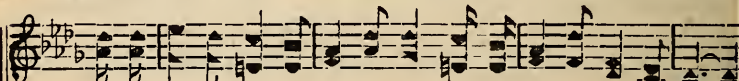
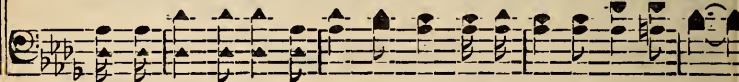
1. When the path is dark and steep the road, And no ray of light I see;
2. When I try my bro-ken life to mend, I can nev-er un-der-stand;
3. Give me faith to stand the hard-est test, Whether days are dark or bright;



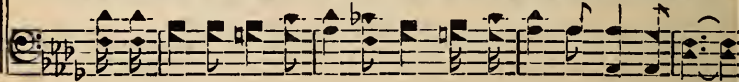
Tho' I fal-ter 'neath my heav-y load. With no one to com-fort me.  
Neith-er tell why fail-ure should at-tend, All the things that I had planned.  
Just to know and feel Thy will is best, And Thy ways are just and right.



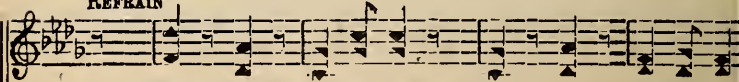
Yet my lov-ing Fa-ther I will go, Where-so-ev-er it may be;  
Let me then Thy promised grace re-ceive, And submit to Thy com-mand;  
Till at last I reach my home a-bove, There to dwell in realms of light;



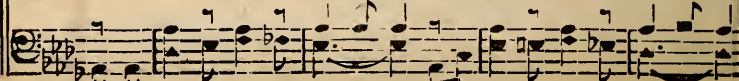
If it is Thy chos-en path I know, It must be the path for me.  
And with child-like trust each day believe, That my times are in Thine hand.  
Safe-ly shel-tered 'neath my Savior's love, And where faith is lost in sight.



## REFRAIN



Though, how lone and drear, Path of life may be,  
So how-ev-er lone and drear,..... The path of life may be. ....

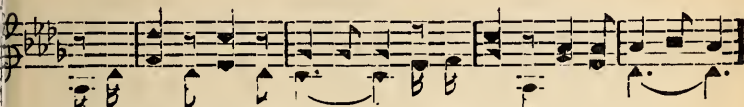
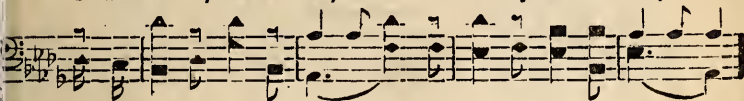




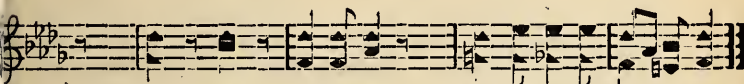
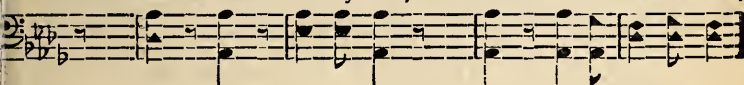
# The Path For Me



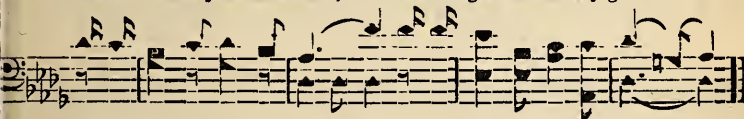
I will nev-er fear, Nor lose my faith in Thee;  
I will nev-er, nev-er fear,..... Nor lose my faith in Thee; .....



Tho' the wor-ings of Thy hand,..... I have nev-er un der-stood, .....  
All works of Thy hand, I've nev-er un der-stood,



I shall un-der-stand, Worked to-geth-er for my good.  
I shall some day un-der-stand,—Worked to-geth-er for my good.....

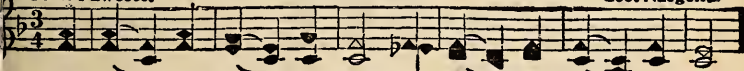


No. 89

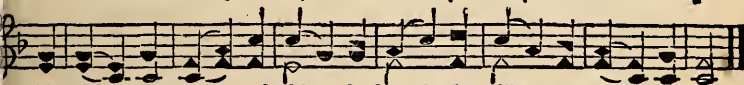
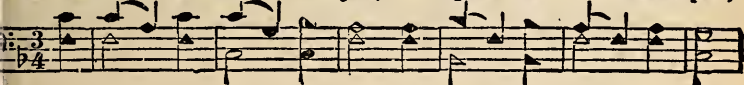
## Blest Be the Tie:

John Fawcett.

Geo. Nagel.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
2. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



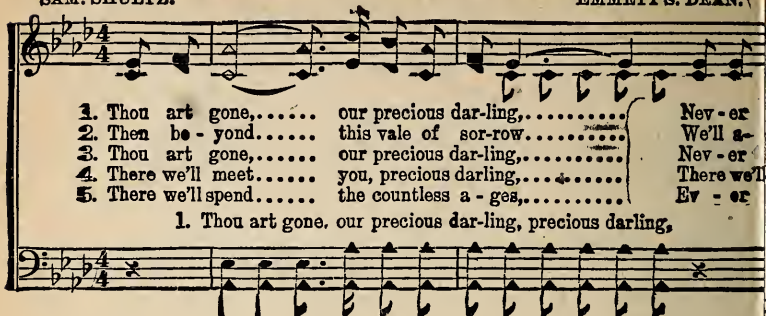
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



SAM. SHULTZ.

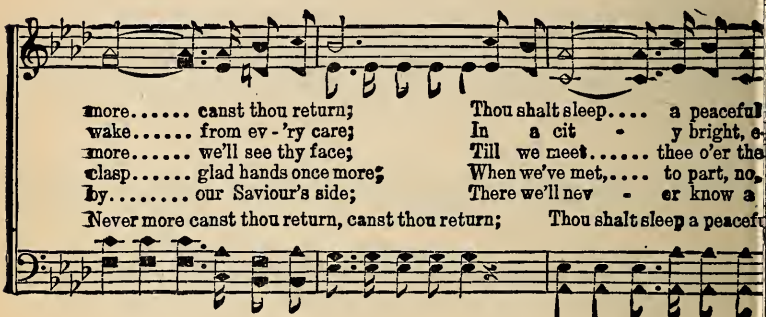
Assigned 1943 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev-er  
 2. Then be-yond..... this vale of sor-row..... We'll a-  
 3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev-er  
 4. There we'll meet..... you, precious darling,..... There we'll  
 5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious dar-ling, precious darling,



more..... canst thou return;  
 wake..... from ev - ry care;  
 more..... we'll see thy face;  
 clasp..... glad hands once more;  
 by..... our Saviour's side;  
 Never more canst thou return, canst thou return;

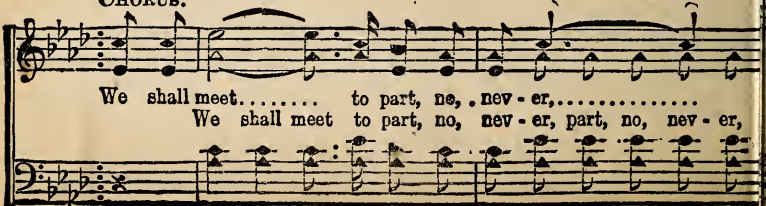
Thou shalt sleep.... a peaceful  
 In a cit - y bright, o-  
 Till we meet..... thee o'er the  
 When we've met,.... to part, no,  
 There we'll nev - er know a

Thou shalt sleep a peaceful



slum-ber,..... Till the res - ur-rec-tion morn-  
 ter-nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share-  
 riv - er,..... In that hap - py dwell-ing place-  
 nev - er,..... On that hap - py, peace-ful shore-  
 sor-row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried-  
 slum-ber, peace-ful slum-ber, Till the res - ur-rec-tion morn-.

## CHORUS.



We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....  
 We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

# Thou Art Gone

1 2

Bye and bye, bye and byy, In that home.....beyond thy sky.  
Bye and bye, bye and bye, In that home

## No. 91

## Love!

W. O. C.

Copyright 1944; by The Hartford Music Co, in  
"The Shining Light"

W. Oliver Cooper

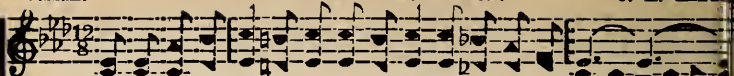
1. The worth of Je - sus' love to me, Is such a price-less treas - ure;
2. His birth, His life, His death were all Just as the Fa - ther planned them,
3. How love like His can ev - er be, — I have no ex - pla - na - tion;

It's breadth it's depth and height must be Too great for me to meas - ure.  
To save me from sin's dread - ful fall, But I can't un - der - stand them.  
I on - ly know by faith that He Gives me com - plete sal - va - tion.

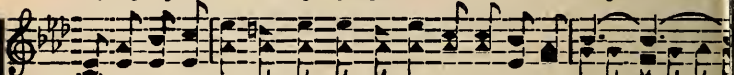
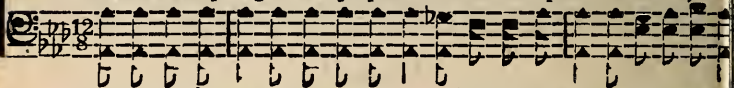
REFRAIN

Love, love, won - der - ful love, I have no great - er treas - ure;  
Love of Je - sus

Love, love, won - der - ful love, — Too great for me to meas - ure.  
Love, true love, such



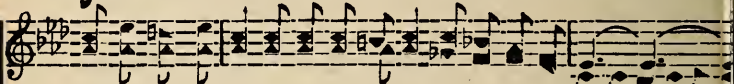
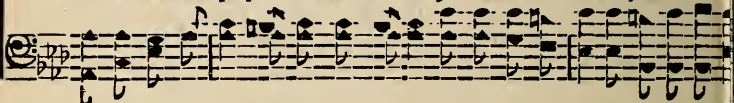
1. We read of a land, a beau-ti-ful strand just o-ver the way (just over the way)
2. My soul doth re-joice, en-raptured my voice, because He is mine, .....
3. The streets of pure gold bear prophets of old with harps in their hands, .....



Where there is no night, but beautiful light, where naught can decay; .....

And I shall go there, be-cause I'm au-thor to man-sions divine; .....

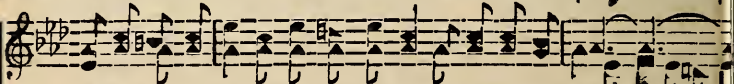
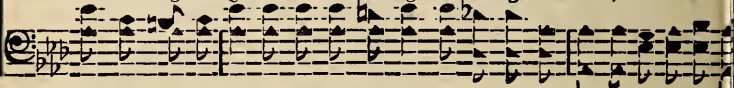
And there we shall play that won-der-ful day in heaven's fair land; .....



A home of sweet rest for all of the blest with sorrows all o'er (with sorrows all o'er)

I look on a-head, removed of all dread still facing that way, .....

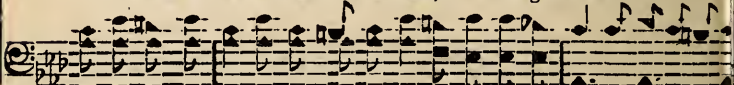
O what a glad sight in won-der-ful light the King to behold, .....



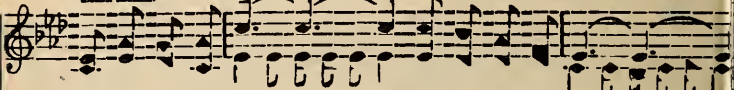
O won-der-ful world on pin-ions un-furled, I'm bound for thy shore. ....

O won-der-ful place, redeemed by God's grace, up there I shall stay. ....

For - ev - er to rest with all of the blest, to nev-er grow old. ....

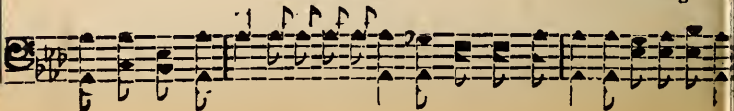


## REFRAIN



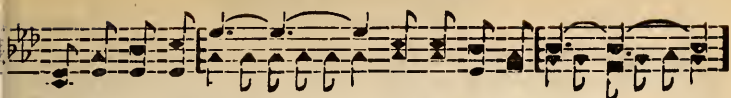
Oh! won-der-ful world..... I'm com-ing to thee, .....

O wonderful world I'm coming to thee

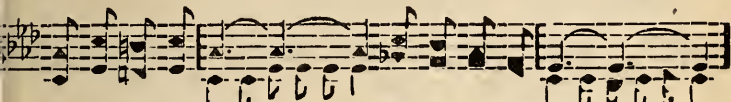
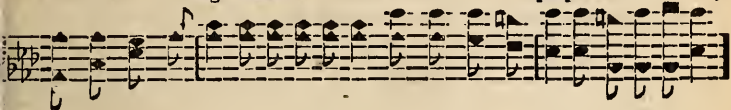




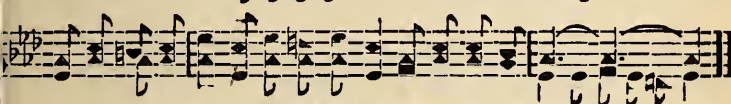
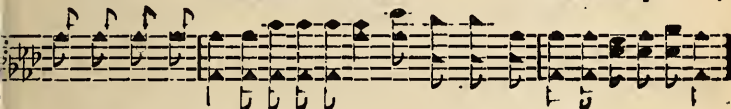
# O Wonderful World



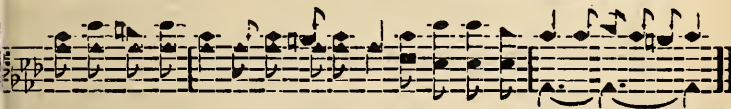
Bright beau-ti-ful world..... pre-pared for the free;.....  
Bright beau-ti-ful world prepared for the free;



O wen-der-ful world..... make read-y for me,.....  
O won-der-ful world make read-y for me,



O let me a-rise be-yond the blue skies with Je-sus to be.....  
with Je-sus to be.



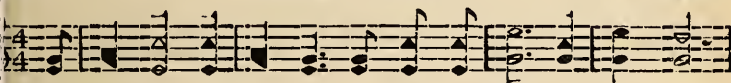
No. 93

## Tomorrow

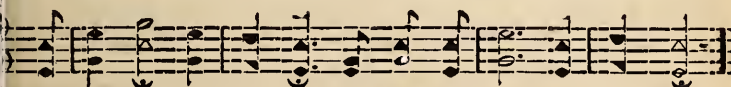
M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

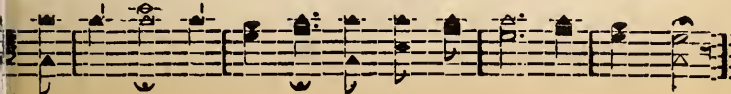
S. M. HENSON

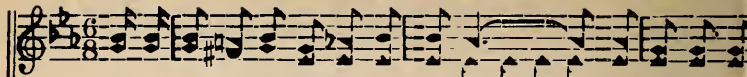


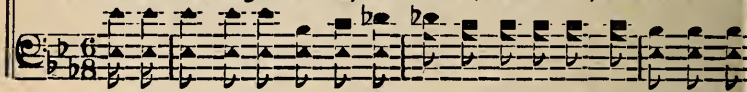
To-mor-row, to-mor-row, A day of song or sor-row,



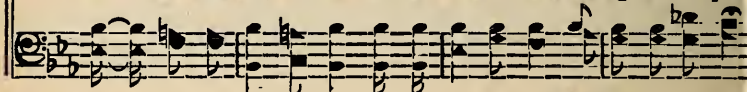
To-mor-row, to-mor-row, Where will we be to-mor-row?



- 
1. I've been dreaming of Heav-en dear Moth-er dear Mother, I know I shall
  2. I've been dreaming of glo - ry dear Moth-er dear Mother, And now, I am
  3. I've been dreaming of Je-sus, dear Moth-er, dear Mother, Death is a new

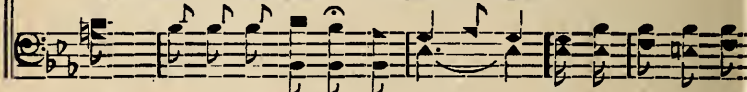


re - al - ize my dream; my dream; You's my lit-tle boat, 'mong lil-ies to float,  
nev - er a - lone; a - lone; Its bright rays enhance, they glimmer and dance  
birth it would seem; would seem; With smiles on His face, He gives me a place

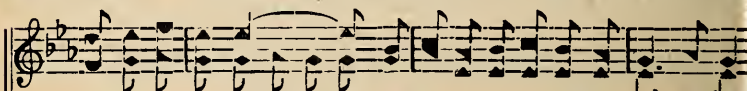


**REFRAIN**

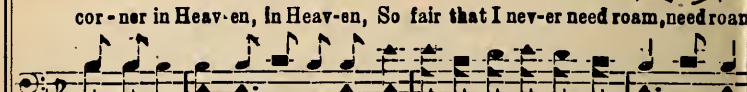
O fan me a - way, down the stream, the stream.  
In rain-bows, be-fore God's great Throne ..... There's a flow-er strow  
(great Throne.)  
Earth fades, but near Heav-en doth gleam, doth gleam.



cor - ner in Heav-en, in Heav-en, So fair that I nev-er need roam, need roam



Hear the gold-en bells ring-ing, dear Moth-er, dear Mother, They're ringing t



## Dreaming Of Heaven

*rit. mf* *m* *p* *pp*

wel-come me home;..... Swing-ing, ring-ing, near-er, clear-er,

*f* *rit. ff* *Mf*

O they're ring-ing to wel-come me home. Swing-ing, ring-ing,

*m rit con. p* *ff* *Al tempo.*

near-er, clear-er, O they're ring-ing to welcome me home, welcome home.

**No. 95**

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

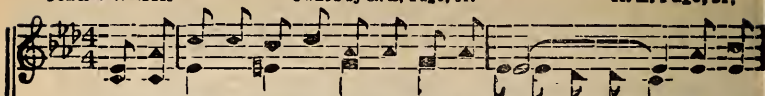
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine: Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread. Be Thou my Guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior

While I pray, Take all my sins away; O let me from this day Be who'-ly Thine.  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.  
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, -A ransomed soul.

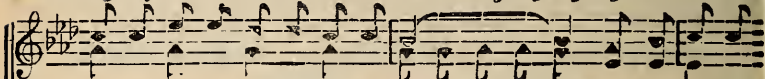
Jennie Wilson

Copyright by Dan Furtick Music Co., in "Songs of Hope"  
Owned by R. L. Page, Jr.

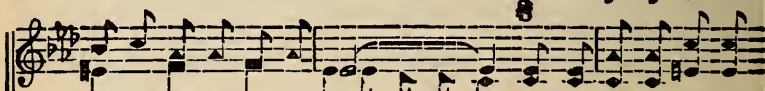
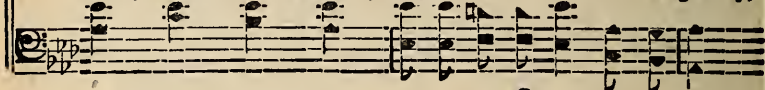
R. L. Page, Jr.



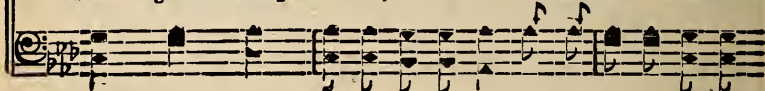
1. There will be a bless-ed morn-ing bye and bye, ..... When the  
 2. Let us ev - er look with faith be-yond the gloom, ..... To the  
 3. Ful - ly trust-ing in our Sav-ior's grace and love, ..... Let us



shad-ows of this world will pass a-way; ..... Scenes of wondrous  
 joy-ous hour a lit - tle far - ther on; ..... When a gold - en  
 tru - ly seek to do His ho - ly will; ..... Till the glo - ry.

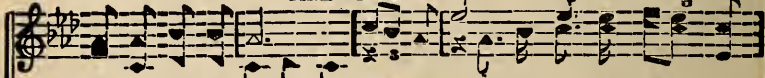


beau-ty we shall then de - cry, ..... In the dawn-ing light of  
 lus - ter will our way il - lume, ..... And the drear-y shades a -  
 stream-ing from the heights a - bove, ..... Our ex - ult - ant souls with

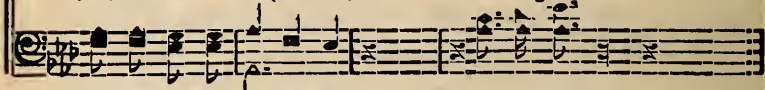


D. S. — When the brightnes of a -

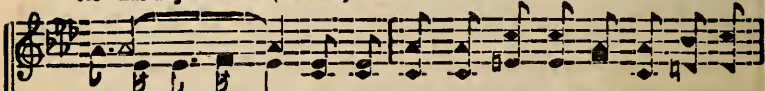
## FINE REFRAIN



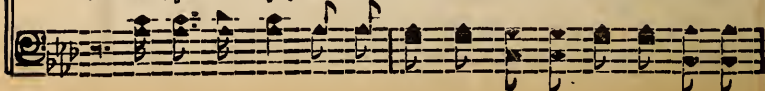
nev - er - end - ing day (bright day.) Bless - ed morn - ing bye and  
 round us will be gone (be gone) Bless - ed morn - ing com - ing  
 bliss di - vine shall fill. (shall fill) Com - ing to



ter - nal day we see. (we see)



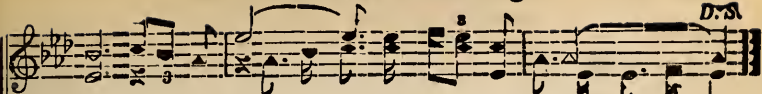
bye, ..... When the dark - ness and the cares of time will  
 to us bye and bye,



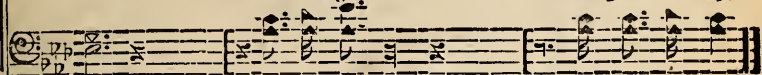


# The Blessed Morning

D.S.



Feel Soon its glow..... will guild the sky, .....  
 Soon its glow will guild the sky,



## No. 97 Sing Me An Old Sweet Song

Affectionately inscribed to Mrs. Henson  
 Copyright 1946, in

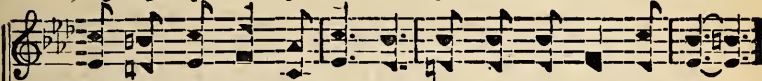
J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

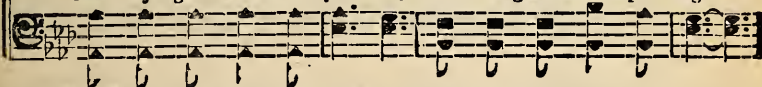
J. M. HENSON



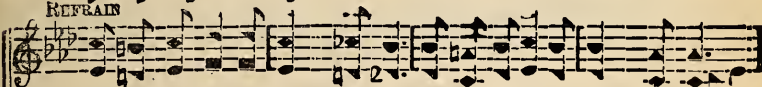
1. Some-times my heart is lone - ly, Some-times I am so sad,
2. Mel - o - di - es sweet have thrilled me, Bring-ing my heart good cheer;
3. Let the old songs keep swell-ing, Cheer-ing my heart a - new,
4. Ring on O ho - ly voic - es, Let me join in the song,



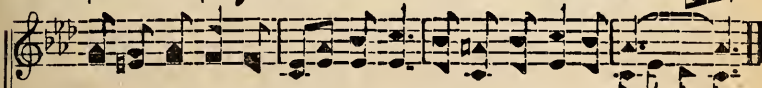
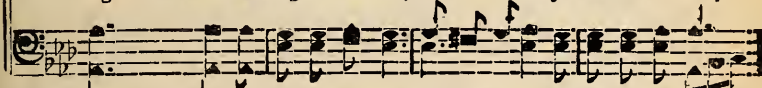
When I seek sol - ace on - ly, Je - sus can make me glad.  
 Bless - ings of love have filed me, Keep-ing my Sav - iour near.  
 Sto - ries of love still tell - ing, Like as the morn-ing dew.  
 Now my glad heart re - joic - es, Let the glad strains pro-long.



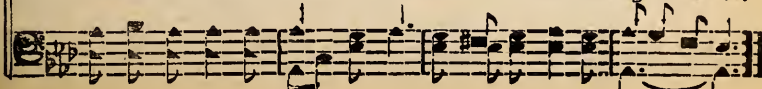
### REFRAIN

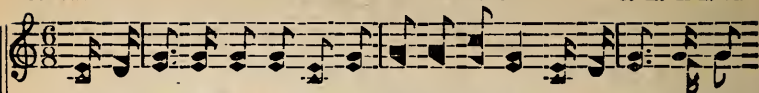


Sing me an old sweet song of love, Love of my Sav-ior from a - bove,  
 Sing me a song of His love, Love of my Sav-ior a - bove,

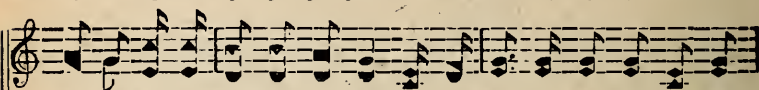
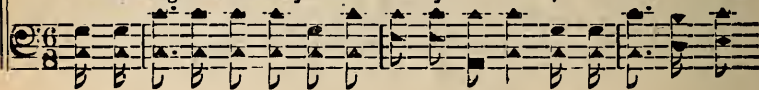


Sing me a song both glad and strong, Sing me a song of love.....  
 a song of His love.

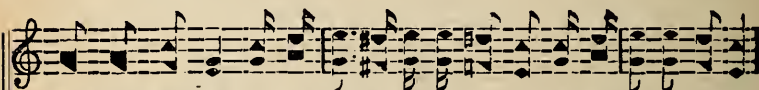
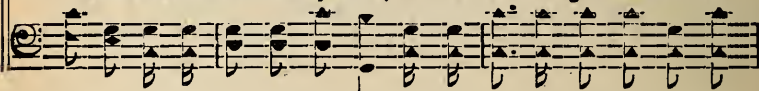




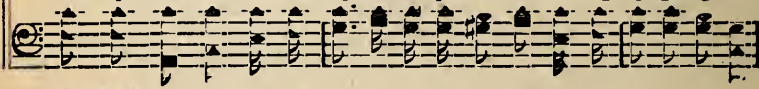
1. Oft - en here we have sor-row, and oft it is pain, Friends are part-ed a-
2. We can brush a-way tri - als for just a short while, And our loved ones and
3. Each must go his own way when the fer-ry boat comes, All to cross with the



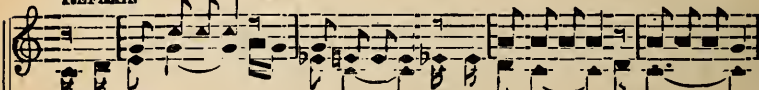
sun-der, and may not meet a - gain; But I'm heir to a man - sion with  
 friends all do the best that they can, And we'll feel all the weight of our  
 Boat-man as the oar clear ly hums, If we fail to give wel - come to



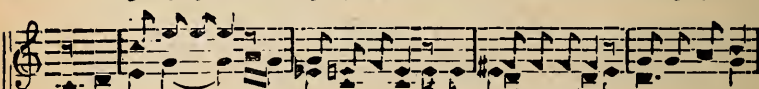
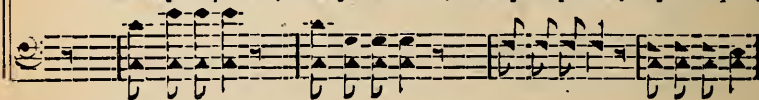
walls rich and rare, If I lose you for a mo-ment, I will meet you up there,  
 oars draw-ing nigh, But we'll meet a-gain to-geth-er in the Cit - y on high,  
 each by the steam, I will meet you o-ver yon-der where the glory lights gleam.



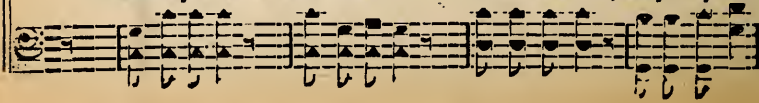
## REFRAIN



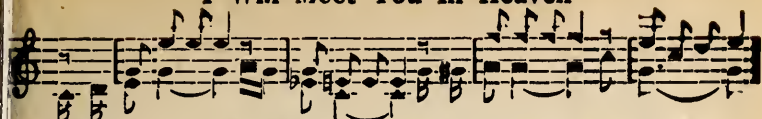
I will meet you..... in Heav-en..... In that Cit - y..... four-square,.....  
 Meet you up there, meet you at home, Meet you up there, City foursquare,



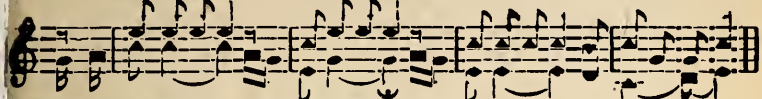
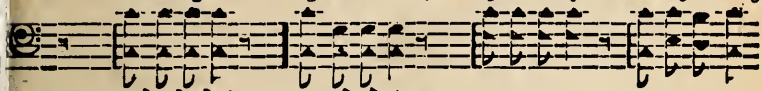
I will smile you ..... a wel-come..... When I see you..... up there;.....  
 Welcome you there wel-come so free When I shall see, see you up there



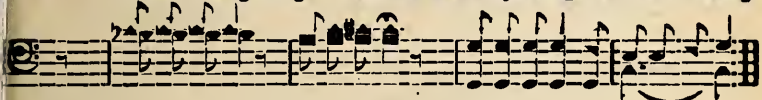
# I Will Meet You In Heaven



I will nev - er..... stop sing-ing,... When you join that... great throng.....  
I will sing on sing ev er-more, when you shall join Heaven's glad throng



Where we'll sing with..... all Heav-en That won-der - ful song. ....  
Where we will sing sing with the blest Heaven's glad song, that wonderful song.



No. 99

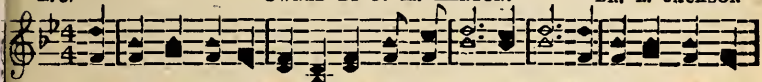
To the Lord Hold On

Copyright, 1934, in "Songs of Praise No. 2"

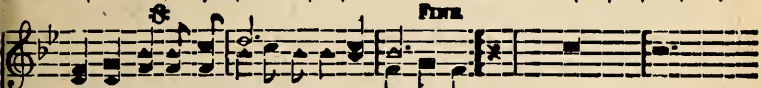
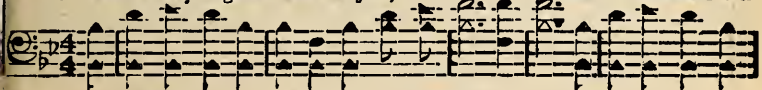
E. J.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

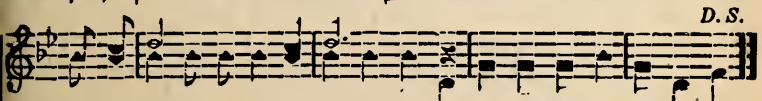
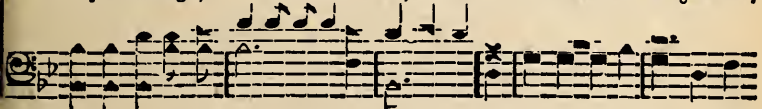
DR. E. JACKSON



1. In this low ground of doubts and fears, To the Lord hold on. When sorrow comes and
2. Tho' storms may rage, clouds hide the sun, Life's race with patience
3. The world may laugh and scorn at you, The wil-der-ness He'll

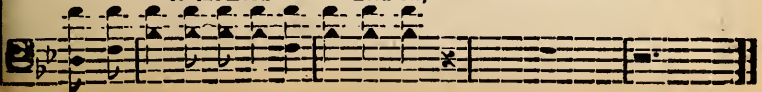


oft - en tears, To the Lord hold on,  
we must run,  
lead you through, to the Lord hold on, hold on. Un - til the sun of life goes down,



D. S.

To the Lord hold on, The faith-ful shall receive a crown,  
to the Lord hold on,



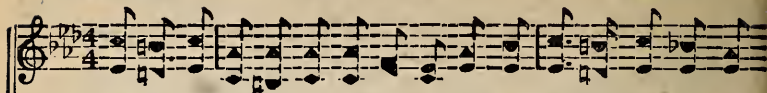
# No. 100 I'm Riding On A Glory Bound Train

Copyright 1945, by Hartford Music Co., Inc. in

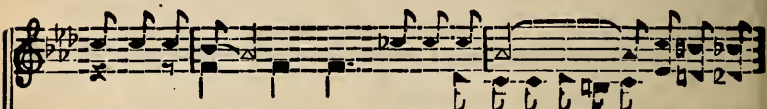
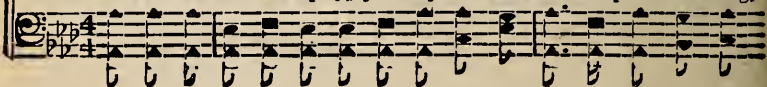
Hubert Gilmore

"Melodies of Heaven"

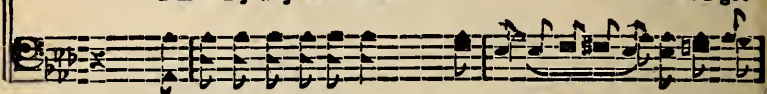
Olen S. Payte



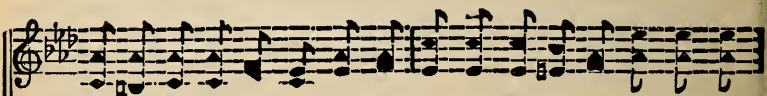
1. There is a man-sion up in glo - ry that is free from sin and pain,
2. I'm go - ing to a land of beau - ty where no storm-y clouds a - rise,
3. I've start-ed on a hap-py jour-ney where the bells of peace now ring,



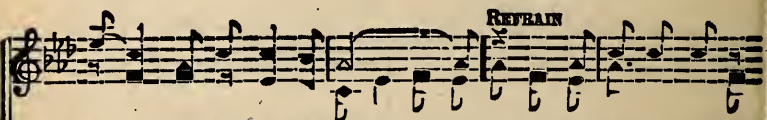
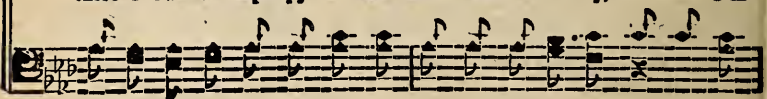
I'm go - ing there to see my King;..... I know I'll  
Go - ing there to see my Lord and King; I'm sure to  
I'm on my way to Heaven When I get



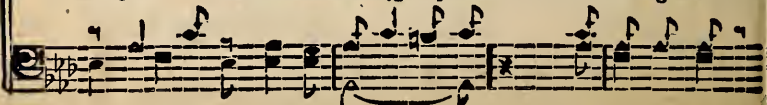
I'm on my way to see my dear King;.....



reach my des - ti - na - tion Je - sus paved the way for me. I'm rid - ing  
reach that land su - per - nal where there'll be no tear dimmed eyes,  
there I'll be so hap - py I can shout the vic - to - ry, I'm



on a glo - ry bound train..... I'm rid - ing on  
On a heav'n bound train, glo - ry train. I'm rid - ing on



on a glo - ry bound train..... I'm on a



# I'm Riding On A Glory Bound Train

train, a heav-en bound train, I'll reach that land so fair it's  
on a train, I'll reach that land land so fair,

train a I'll reach that land it's

"glo - ry to share; I have no fear for my Lord  
I have no fear for Je - sus

is the en-gin-eer, I'm rid-ing on a glo-ry bound train.....  
On a heav'n bound train, glo-ry train.

I'm on a heav'n bound train,.....

CODA

I'm rid - ing with..... my Lord and King, .....

*rit.*

I'm rid - ing on ..... a glo - ry train.....  
I am rid-ing on a, on a glo-ry train.

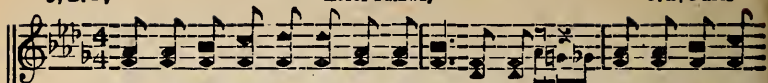
## Down the Trail Of Love

Copyright 1946 by The Bisk Music Co., in

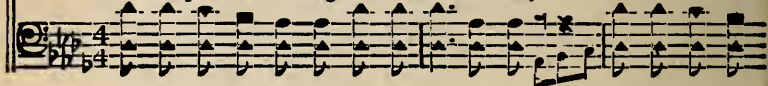
"Moses Pathway"

J. B. P.

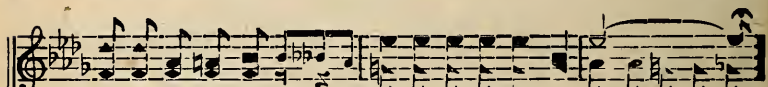
J. B. Paris



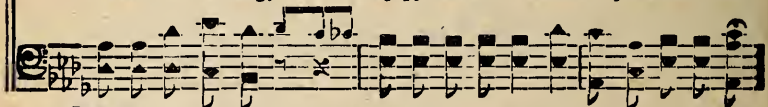
1. I have left the road of sin I trav-eled long, And my bless-ed  
 2. Je-sus keeps me hap-py all a-long the way, And will stay be-  
 3. On some peaceful morning when this life is o'er, I shall be with



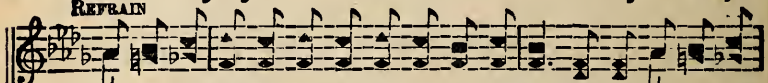

Sav-ior gave to me a song; And I'm glad to say,  
 side me ev-'ry pass-ing day; Lead me home, a - bove,  
 loved ones on the oth - er shore; And with Heav-en's King,

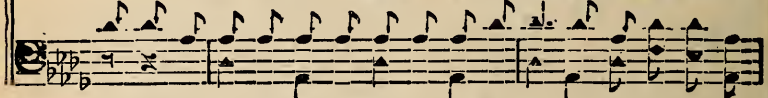
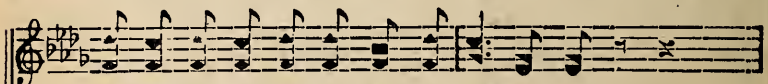
"I am on the way."  
 down the trail of love, Up-ward with the hap-py throng.....  
 I shall ev - er sing, Wh-re with him I'll ev-er stay. I'll ev-er stay.  
 Hap-py there for - er-more. yes ev-er-more.



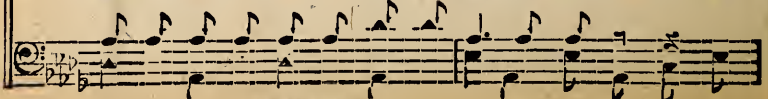
## REFRAIN



O, yes, my soul is ev - er sing-ing of His love di-vine, My bless-ed  
 I will sing of love di - vine, My sav-ior

Sav - ior keeps me hap - py all a - long the line,  
 keeps me hap - py on the line, And I am



# Down the Trail Of Love

Trust-ing His love each day, As I go on the way To the hap-py

home a - bove;..... I'll nev - er wor - ry nor com-plain, tho,  
that home a-bove; I nev - er will com - plain

gloom-y shad - ows fall; I will cling to Je - sus for He's  
when shad-ows fall: But ev - er cling to Christ the

Lord of all, Go - ing a - long the way, Sing - ing  
Lord of all, O praise Him,

a song each day, Down the lit - tle trail of love. (the trail of love.)

## No. 102.

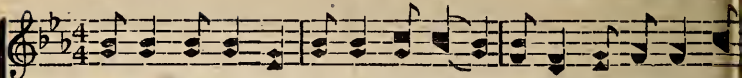
## Voices From Heaven.

Copyright 1944, in "Sing Aloud."

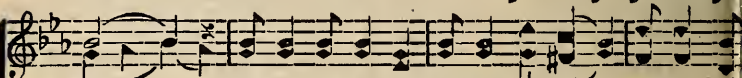
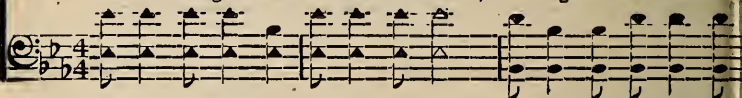
J. Graydon Hall.

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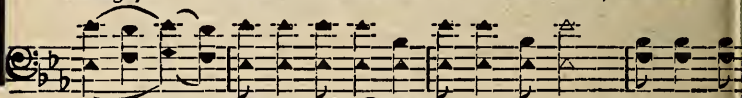
Byron L. Whitworth.



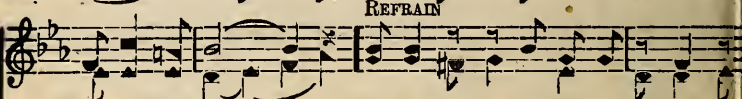
1. Friends have de-part-ed from earth be-low, Leav-ing me here for a
2. Lo ed ones so dear to my heart have gone, Yon-der to be with the
3. When we have gath-ered a-round the throne, Part-ing and heart-aches all



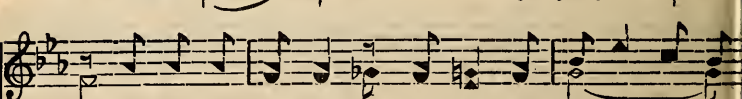
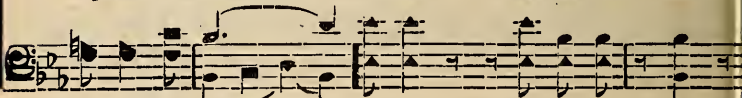
while; ..... They are now wait-ing a-bove I know, Wait-ing for  
 Lord; ..... I am now clos-er to Heav-en drawn, Rich-er will  
 through; ..... We shall know there as we here are known, Fond-est of



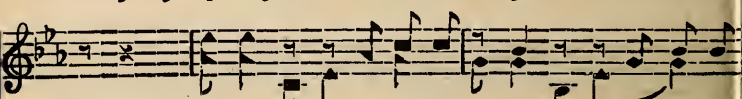
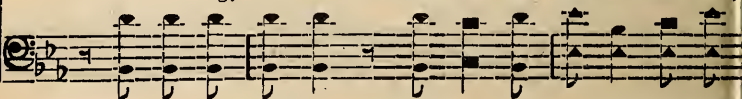
## REFRAIN



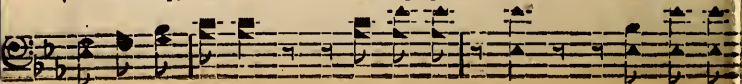
me with a smile..... Voic-es from Heav-en are call-ing  
 be my re-ward. ....  
 hopes will come true. .... Voic-es from Heav-en now



me, ..... Voic-es fa-mil-iar and clear, .....  
 are call-ing, Voic-es call so fa-mil-iar and clear,

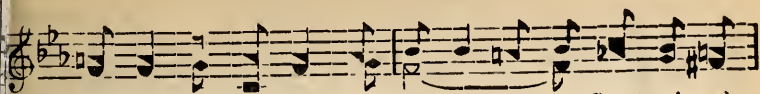


Voic-es so hap-py, from sor-row free, .....  
 (O Heav'n-ly) Voic-es so hap-py, free from sor-row,

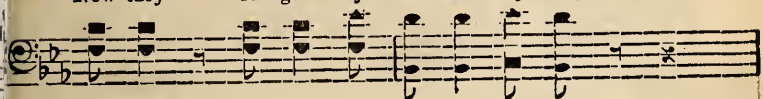




# Voices From Heaven.



Gent - ly they fall on my ear;..... (Sweet voic - es)  
Now they so gent - ly fall on my ear;



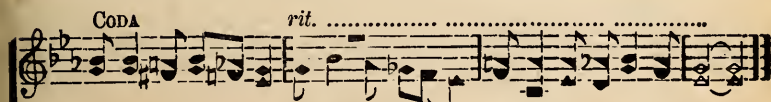
They are in - vit - ing me home a - bove,.....  
They are in - vit - ing me up yon - der,



There by the crys - tal clear sea;..... Voic - es from Heav - en,  
With them there by the crys - tal clear sea;



of those I love, Sweet - ly are call - ing to me. ....  
Sweet - ly call - ing, they're calling to me.



Voic - es from Heav - en, of those I love, Sweet - ly are call - ing to me.

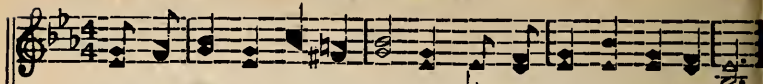
# No. 103. In the Home-Land Of the Soul

Copyright 1946 in "Gleams of Glory"

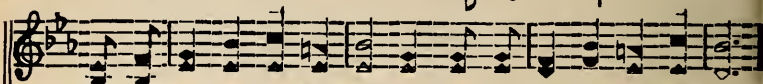
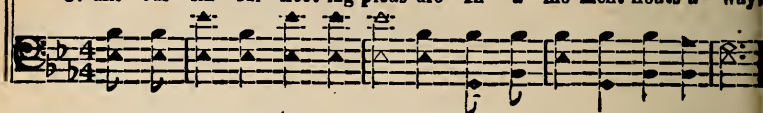
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

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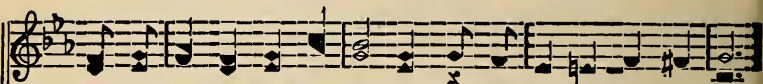
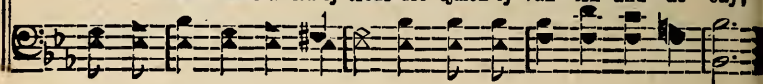
J. M. HENSON



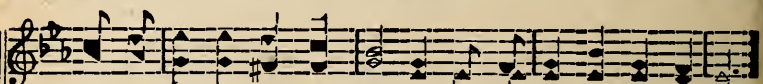
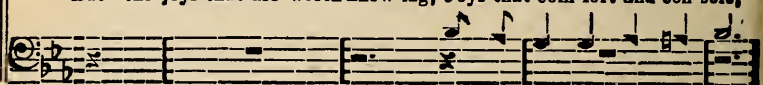
1. There are man - y pre - cious mo - ments As we tread life's lone - ly way,
2. There are man - y love - ly plac - es That are ver - y, ver - y dear,
3. All our sin - ful fleet - ing pleas - ure In a mo - ment floats a - way,



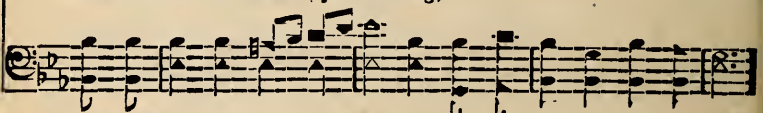
There are sing - ing birds and sun - shine Sent to cheer each pass - ing day,  
There are man - y scenes of pleas - ure, With their foun - tains sweet and clear,  
All our wealth and world - ly treas - ure Quick - ly van - ish and de - cay,



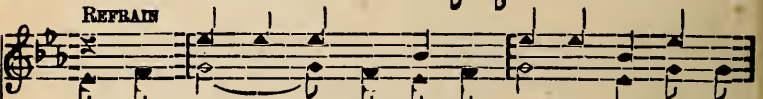
But the ver - y sweet - est mu - sic Ev - er heard from pole to pole,  
But the sweet - est pur - est foun - tain From which cease - less riv - ers roll,  
But the joys that are worth know - ing, Joys that com - fort and con - sole,



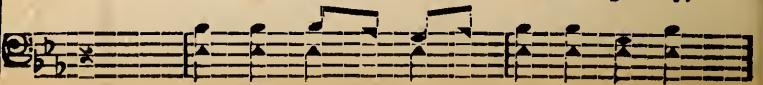
Is the mu - sic of the an - gels,  
Is the Fount of liv - ing wa - ter, In the home - land of the soul.  
Are for - ev - er sweet - ly flow - ing,



## REFRAIN



In our Fa - ther's house in glo - ry, There is  
In our Fa - ther's house in glo - ry,



## In the Home-Land Of the Soul

ev - er - last - ing day,      An - gels sing..... love's sweet old  
There is ev - er - last - ing day,      An - gels sing      love's

sto - ry, Sor-row's tears..... are wiped a - way,      There is  
sweet old sto - ry,      Sor-row's tears      are      wiped a-way,

mu - sic sweet and love - ly, When we reach..... the shin - ing  
There is mu - sic      sweet and love - ly,      When we reach      the

goal,      There are fra - grant flow - ers grow - ing,  
shin - ing goal,      There the fra - grant      flow - ers grow.

In the home - land of the soul.....  
In the home - land      of the soul.

# No. 104

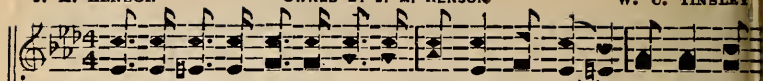
# Onward Marching

Copyright 1946. in "Gleams of Glory"

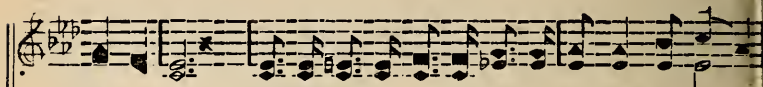
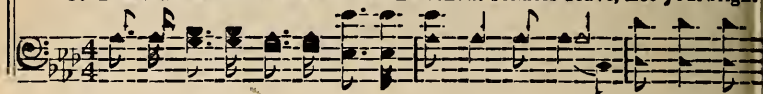
J. M. HENSON

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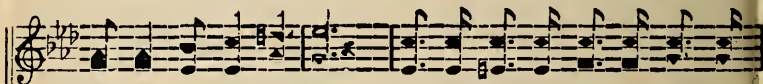
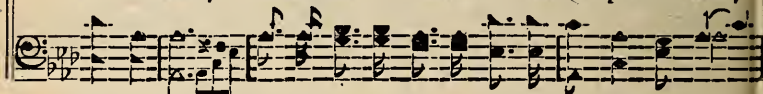
W. C. TINSLEY



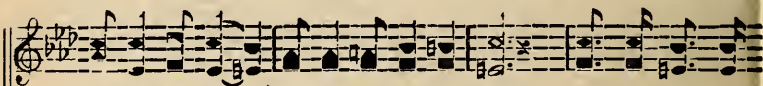
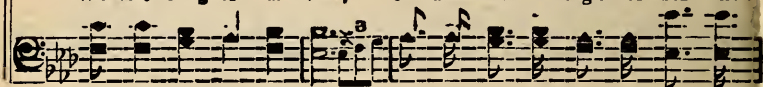
1. We are marching on-ward at our Mas-ter's com-mand, Keep-ing the
2. Beat-ing back sin's ar-m'y with the pow - er of right, Mov - ing with
3. Those who etand a-side and watch all shout soldiers brave, Let your bright



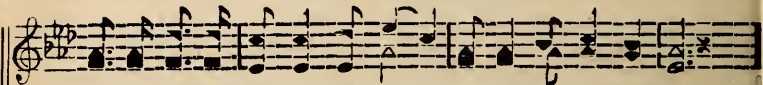
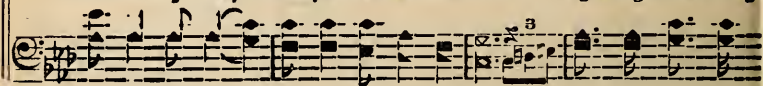
cross in sight, For the truth and right we ev - er firm - ly will stand,  
joy a - head, Sa - tan's hosts are flee-ing as we hold forth the light,  
ar - mor shine, There is One a - bove all' oth - ers with pow'r to save,



Led by the gos - pel light. Noth-ing can as - sail us, for our  
As we are safe - ly led. Vis - to - ry we keep re - peat - ing  
Whose call-ing is di - vine, Could there be a high - er sta - tion



Lead - er is strong, Put - ting the foe to fight, On - ward we are  
fight aft - er fight, As we go on our way, Joy - ful - ly we  
for an - y one, Than just a sol - dier true? Fight-ing life's strong



go - ing with the soul's end-less song, Keep-ing the path-way bright.  
hail our Lead - er, kept by His might, Hap - py in Him each day.  
bat - tles for Je - ho - vah's strong Son, Read - y to dare and do.





# Onward Marching

## REFRAIN

On - ward go - ing, Cour -  
On - ward brave-ly go-ing with our Lead-er a - head, Cour-age ev - er

age show - ing, Fighting each day, win-ning the fray,  
show-ing as by Him we are led,

Keep-ing both brave and strong; Serv - ice  
brave and strong; Serv-ice we are giv - ing as we

giv - ing, For Him liv - ing,  
trav - el a - long, For the Sav - ior liv - ing, giv-ing out a glad song,

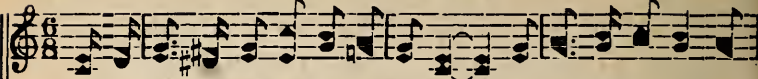
Con-quer we must, Our cause is just, Vic - t'ry is now our song,  
our glad song.

In loving memory of our daughter, Mrs. Sarah Frances Johnson  
Copyright, 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

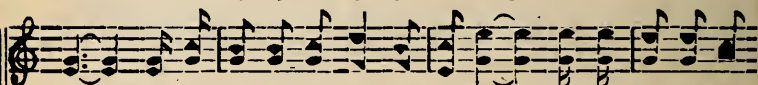
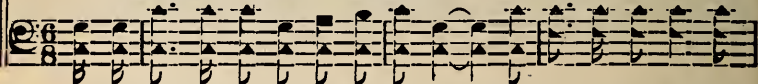
J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

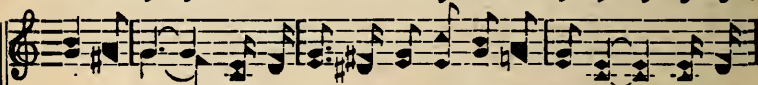
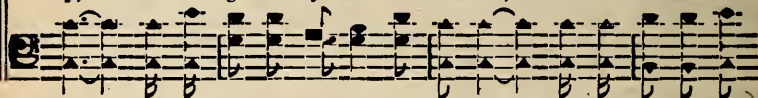
J. M. HENSON



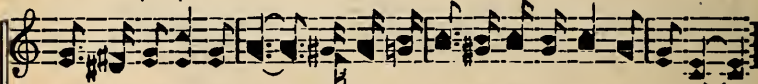
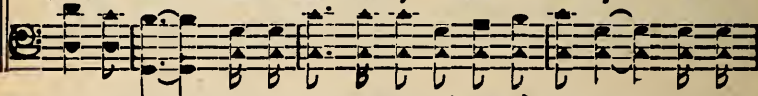
1. All the stars in the heav-ens are count-less, They shine with a ra-diance
2. I can see man-y stars as they twin-kle, Be-deck-ing the sky a-
3. O I soon shall be one of that num-ber, To shine in e-ter-ni-



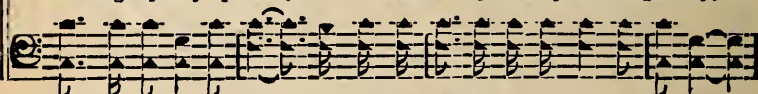
fair, And no mor-tal can look up-on them, As they daz-zle with  
bove. They ap-pear when the clouds have van-ish-ed, To re-mind us of  
ty, With the light of my Sav-ior 'round me, With the mil-lions of



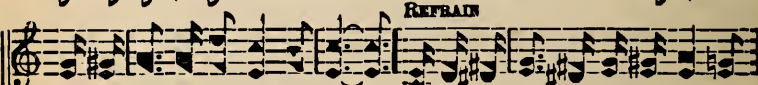
beau-ty there. I am look-ing in faith to that Cit-y. Where mine  
Je-sus' love. But the stars in the heav-ens much high-er, All are  
stars to be. There I see one by Je-sus so love-ly And I'm



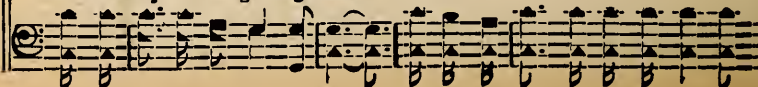
eyes shall be-hold them there, O yes an-oth-er beau-ty star is shin-ing  
bright-er than an-gels wings, O yes an-oth-er beau-ty star is shin-ing,  
mak-ing my way up there, And I shall see my beau-ty Star in glo-ry,



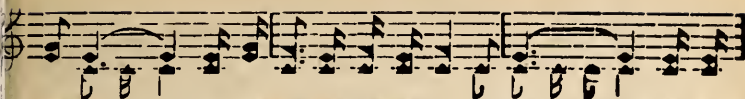
## REFRAIN



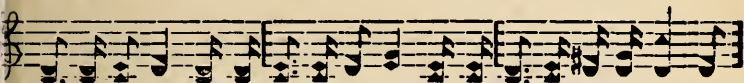
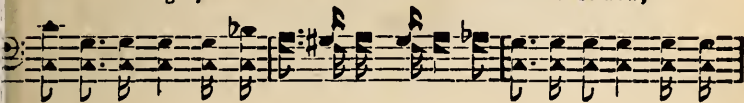
There a-mong the bright jew-els rare.  
So my spir-it looks up and sings. An-oth-er star is shin-ing new in  
For some day I'll be go-ing there.



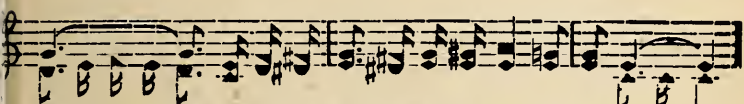
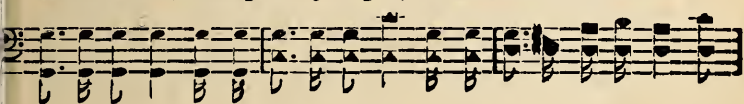
## Another Star In Heaven



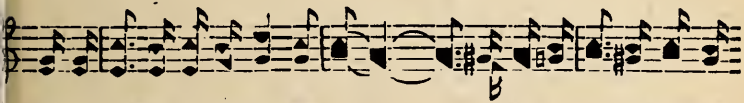
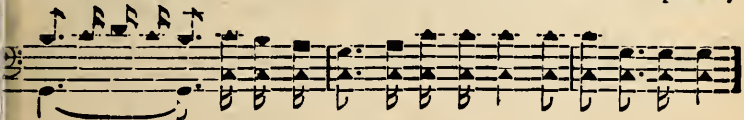
Heav-en,..... With a bright-ness that is ev - er new;..... And by  
so bright, ev - er so new;



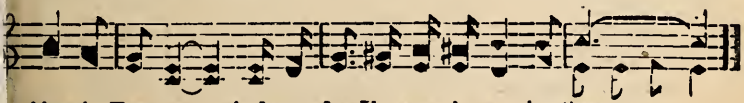
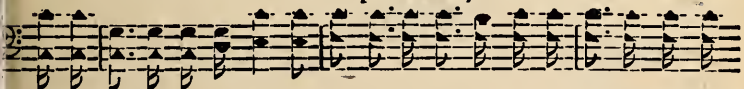
faith I be hold, that bright Cit-y of gold, And sometime I'll bid this world a-



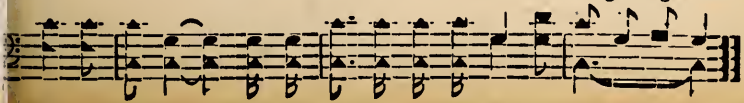
dieu ..... A lit - tle hand is reach-ing out to greet me,.....  
this world a-dieu. up there,

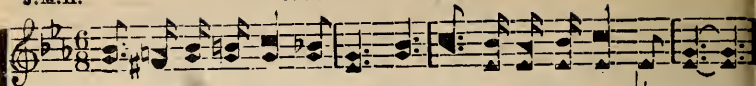


When I come up to the por-tals fair;..... O yes an - oth - er star now  
por-tals fair;

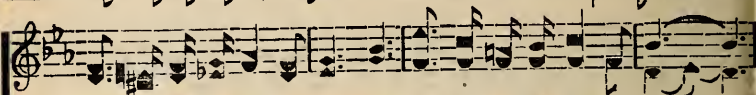
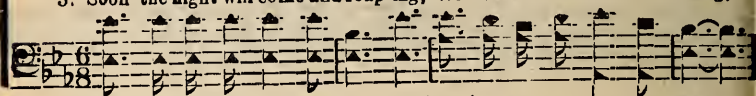


shines in Heav-en, And some day I'm sure - ly go - ing there.....  
go - ing there.

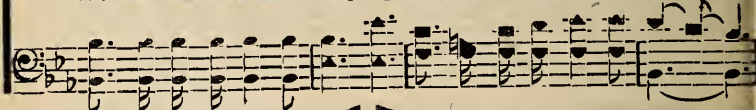




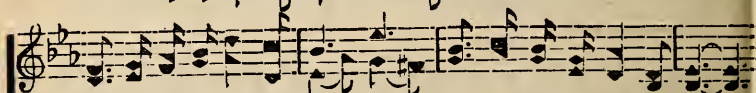
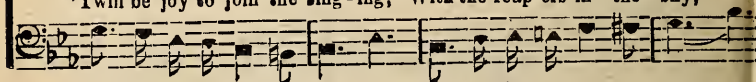
1. Hark! A plain-tive cry comes ring-ing, O - ver all the land to - day,
2. Can you fail to heed the cry - ing, Of a need-y world to - day?
3. Soon the night will come and reap-ing, Will be end-ed for the throng,



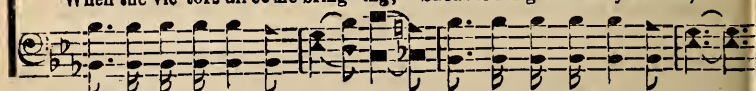
And a plea for help 'tis bring-ing, Lis - ten while the need-y pray;.....  
 Man - y pre-cious ones are dy - ing, Dai - ly fall-ing by the way;.....  
 All who seek the Master's keep-ing, There can join the vic-tor's song;.....



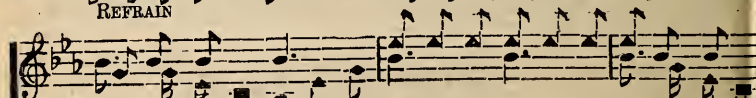
See a-round you man-y weep-ing, Know-ing not what they may do,  
 Hear the words the Master giv - eth, Go to them who are in need,  
 'Twill be joy to join the sing-ing, With the reap-ers in the sky,



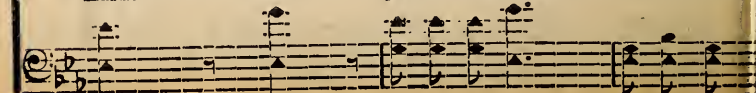
Lead them to the Sav-iour's keep-ing, Help them find a bless-ing true.  
 Tell them of the Lord who liv - eth, Hear them as they dai - ly plead.  
 When the vic-tors all come bring-ing, Sheaves for gar-ners bye and bye.



## REFRAIN



Hark! a plain-tive call now is ring - ing, Help to send it  
 Hark! a sad call, wake O ye Chris-tians and Help send the  
 Hark! a plain-tive call rings,





# The Cry Of the World

o - ver the land,..... Mil - lions now plead.....  
 news all o - ver the un - i - verse, Mil - lions now plead dai - ly,  
 o - ver the world Mil - lions now plead

who are in need,..... Lend to them a help - ing hand,.....  
 who are in need, ev - er, Lend to them a kind hand.

Lend a hand.....

King - doms fall and pow - ers are wan - - ing, Sol - diers of the  
 King - doms de - cay, pow - ers keep wan - ing and

All earth's

Sav - iour are gain - - ing, Ral - ly your forc - es for  
 gain - ing, yes gain - ing, O Arm for

truth and for right, Help speed the King - dom of light.....  
 the King - dom of light.

## No. 107

## If We Never Meet Again

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

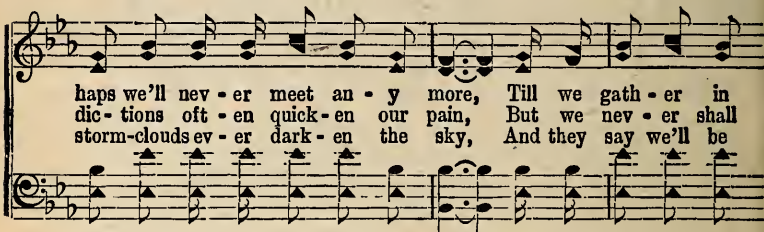
A. E. B.  
Slow

in "Divine Praise"


Albert E. Brumley



1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per -  
 2. O so oft - en we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e -  
 3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no

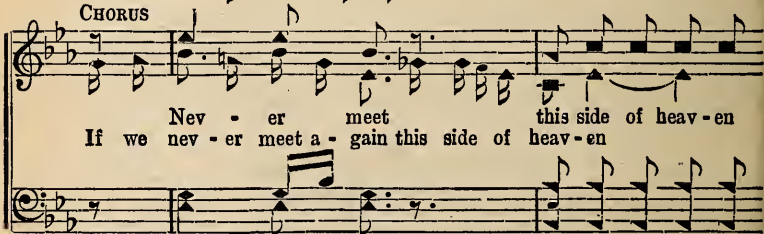


haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in  
 dic - tions oft - en quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall  
 storm-clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be

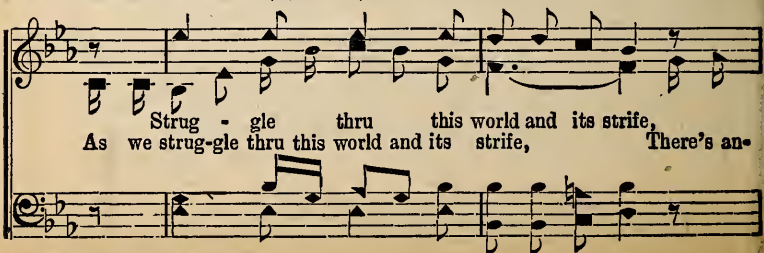


heav - en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 hap - py in heav - en In the won - der - ful sweet by and by.

## CHORUS



Nev - er meet this side of heav - en  
 If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en

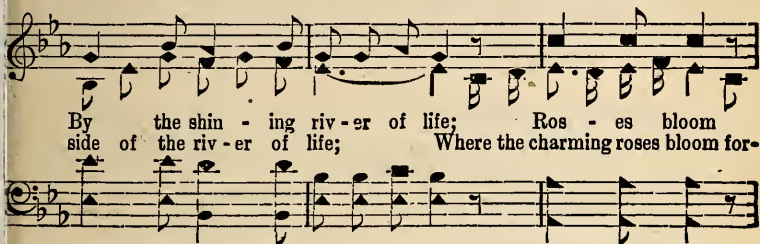


Strug - gle thru this world and its strife,  
 As we strug - gle thru this world and its strife, There's an -

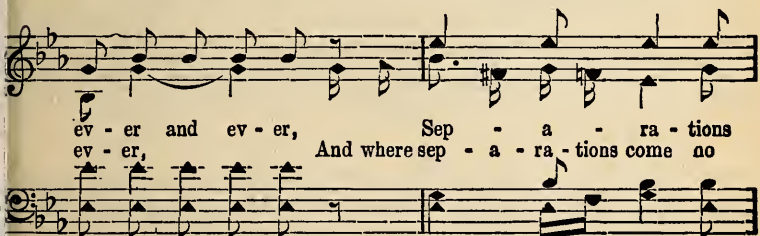
# If We Never Meet Again



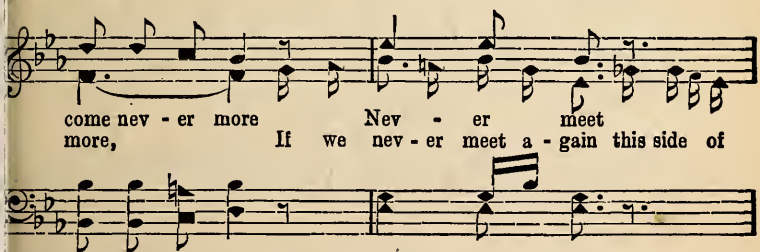
Meet - ing place some-where in heav-en  
oth - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav-en By the



By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - es bloom  
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charming roses bloom for-



ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tions  
ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tions come no



come nev - er more Nev - er meet  
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of



this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
heav-en I will meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.

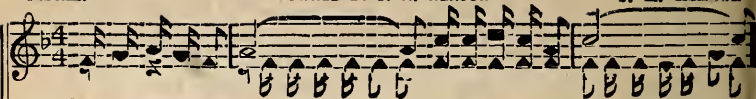
## At Foot Of the Cross

J.M.H.

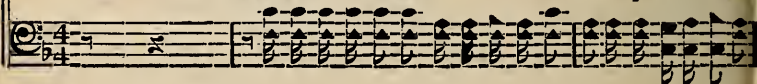
Copyright 1943, in "Billows of Song"

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON



1. I was burdened with sin..... and no hope could I see .....
2. I no more am a - fraid ..... of the dan-gers a-head,.....
3. When He left the old cross..... where they nailed Him that day,.....
1. I was burdened with sin ..... and no hope could I see .....

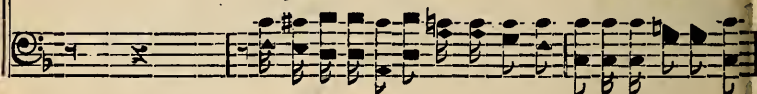


Till the Sav-ior came in ..... to a - bide with me;.....

I am nev - er dis-mayed,..... for I'm safe-ly led;.....

He had canceled the debt..... He was sent to pay;.....

Till my Savior came in ..... to a-bide with me;



His for-give-ness and love..... takes a - way all my

All my fears to the winds..... I for - ev - er can

I will give Him my life..... to re - pay all the

His for-giv-ness and love



loss,..... And I'm leav-ing it all.....

toss,..... I am

loss, ..... So I'm

takes a-way all my loss,

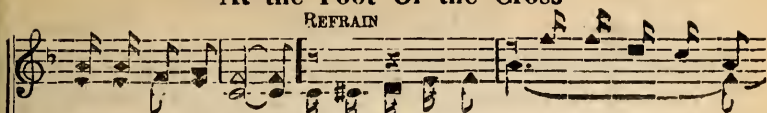
And I'm leav-ing it all



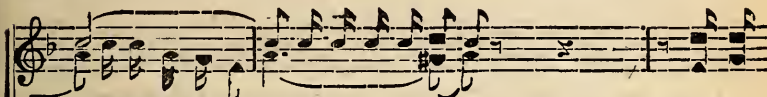
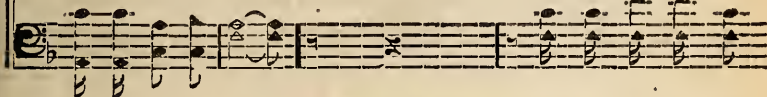


# At the Foot Of the Cross

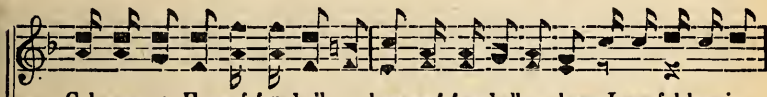
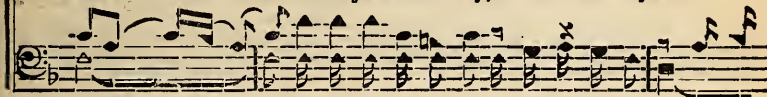
## REFRAIN



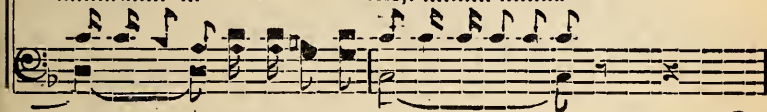
by the rug-ged cross. I am leav-ing it all ..... I am leav-ing it



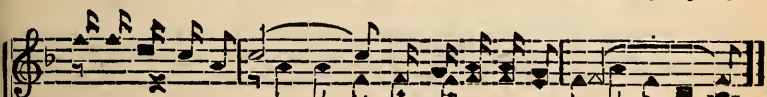
..... with the Sav-ior to-day ..... For on  
all ..... with my Savior today, For on Cal-va-ry He .....



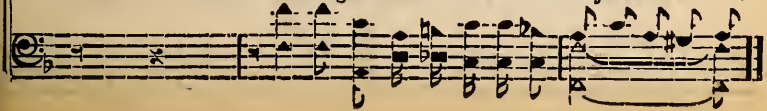
Cal-va-ry He suf-fered all our loss, suf-fered all our loss; I am fol-low-ing  
..... loss, .....

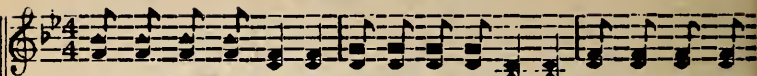


on ..... in the bless-ed old way, .....  
I am fol-low-ing on ..... in the good old way;

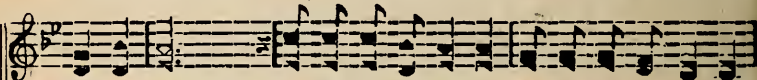
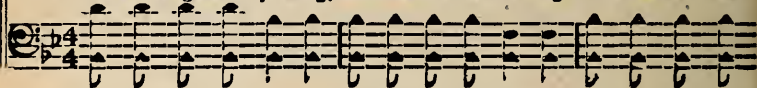


I am leav-ing it all ..... at the foot of the cross. ....  
Leav-ing all ..... yes at the cross.

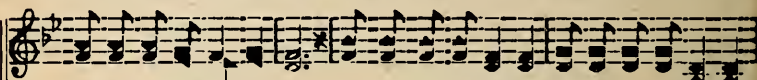
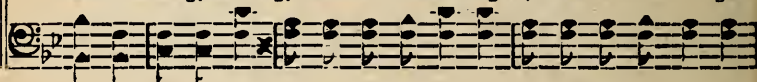




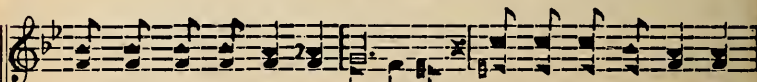
1. Je - sus went to Heav-en that we might be giv - en, Shin-ing crowns of
2. There will be no sad-ness, but 'twill all be glad-ness When we reach that
3. There'll be great re-joic-ing, mil-lions will be voic-ing Prais-es un - to



joy one day, one day, Now He's in-ter-ceed-ing, with the Fa-ther plead-ing  
Cit - y fair, so fair, Great-est joy will fill us, and the thought will thrill us  
Christ our King, our King, With the sian-ts and sag-es, thru e - ter - nal a - ges

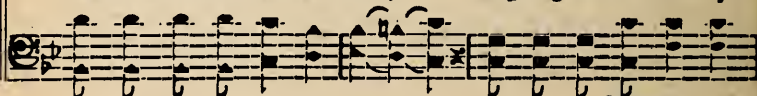


that we might not go a-stray; In that broad ex-pan-sion He prepared a mansion  
knowing we are safe up there; Loved ones there will meet us and our friends will greet us  
we'll be there to shout and sing; There will be no dying, no more sad good-by-ing,

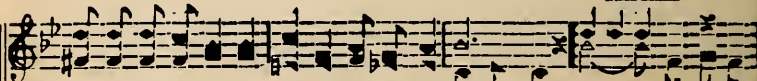


For the saved of ev-'ry race,  
Just be - yond the gates of gold,  
We'll live on for - ev - er - mere,

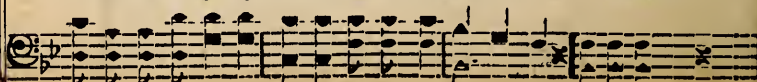
Then when life is end - ed,  
Then we'll see our Sav - ior  
Sing - ing out the sto - ry



## REFRAIN



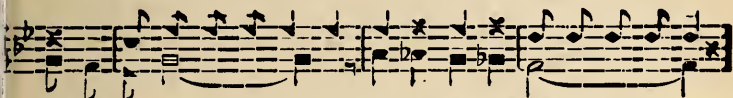
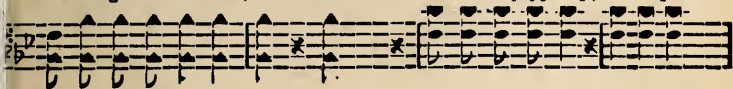
With Him we've as-cend-ed. We shall live in that place, fair place. When we get to  
Live with-in His fav-or, While the a ges un-fold, un-fold.  
Of our Sav-ior's glo-ry On that beau-ti-ful shore, that shore. Yes when we



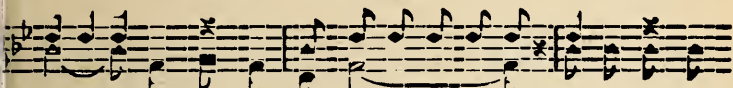
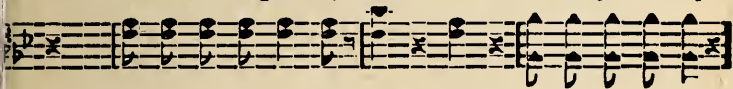
# When We Get To Heaven



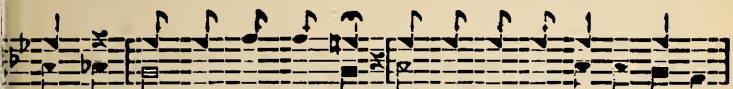
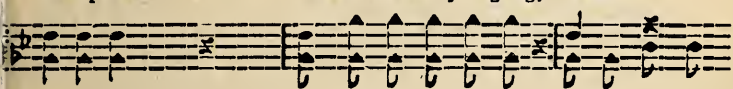
Heav - en, ..... On that wonder - ful day, ... .. Man - sions  
all shall gette Heav-en, On that bless-ed hap-py day, Yes up there



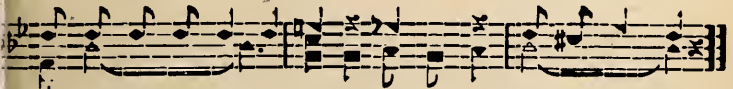
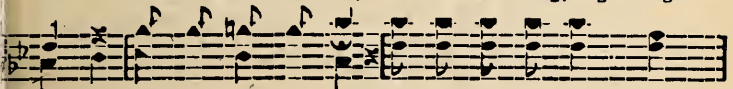
will be giv - en, ..... Tears all wiped a-way; .....  
mansions will be giv - en, Tears will all be wiped a - way,



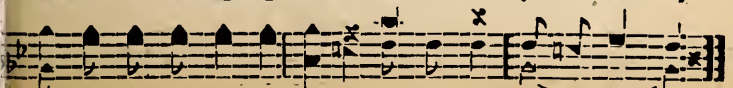
Joy - bells all are ring - ing, ..... Friends an loved ones  
Yes up there bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, Friends

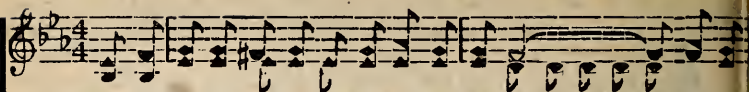


we shall see, ..... 'Twill ..... be shout-ing  
and loved ones we shall see, 'Twill be shout-ing, sing - ing.

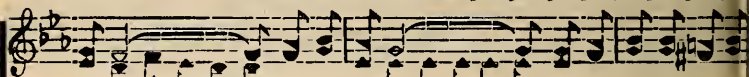
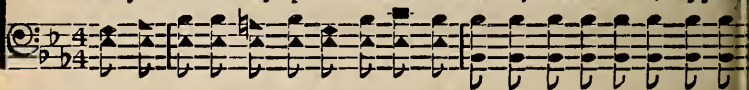


sing - ing, ..... On that ja - bi - lee day .....  
saints will all be sing-ing, On that ja - bi - lee day.

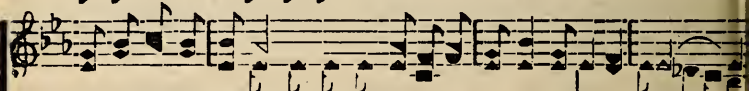
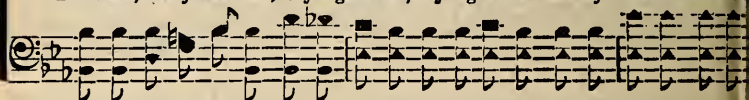




1. There will come a time when here I will be leav-ing, I'll be leaving, Will you
2. One by one we see our dearest friends depart-ing, now depart-ing, As they
3. When your lit-tle stay up-on this earth is end-ed, here is end-ed, Say you

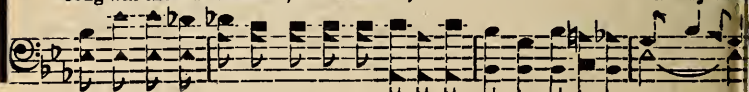


meet me, will you meet me, will you greet me, will you greet me, I will go up there when  
leave us, here in sor-row, it doth grieve us, O so sad-ly; When we see the fer-ry-  
meet me, O say meet me, O yes greet me, O yes greet me? Ev'ry voice in Heaven's

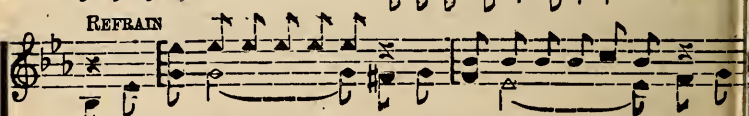


no one will be griev-ing, an-y more, O will you meet me in Glo-ry-land? .....  
boat we'll be de-part-ing, to that home,  
song will there be blended, on that shore,

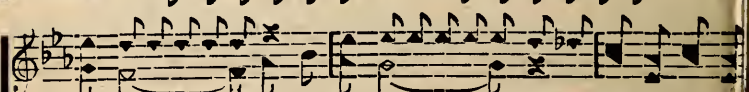
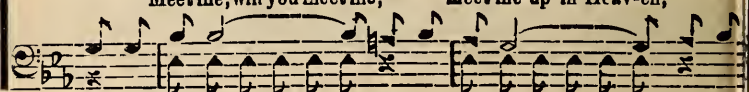
Glo-ry-land



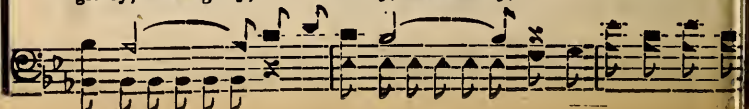
## REFRAIN



Will you meet me, ..... up in Heav-en? ..... 'Twill be  
Meet me, will you meet me, meet me up in Heav-en,

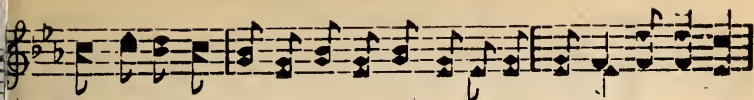


glo-ry, ..... what a sto-ry, ..... There we'll clasp glad hands and  
glo-ry, endless glory, sto-ry, blessed story,

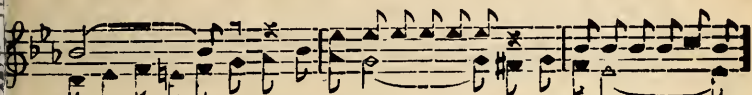
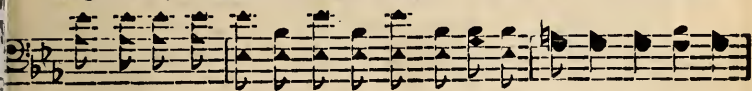




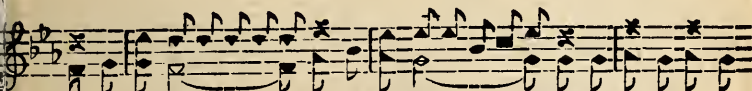
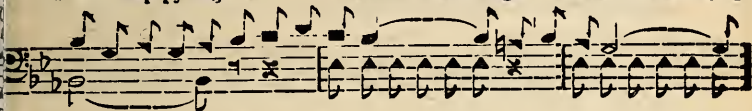
# Will You Meet Me?



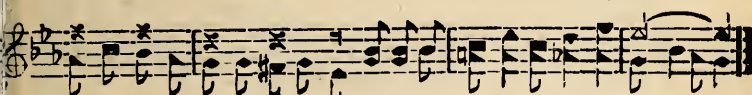
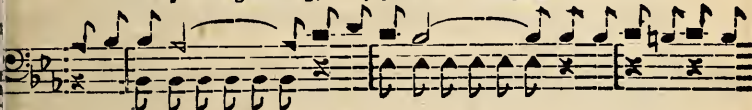
sing, Redemp-tion's song to Christ our King, And O what rap-ture with that glad



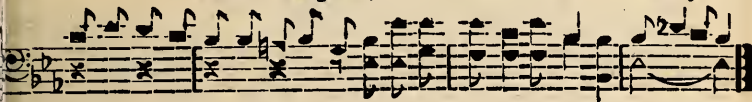
band;..... O the shouting,..... and the singing,.....  
band of hap-py sing-ers O there will be shouting, there will be glad singing,



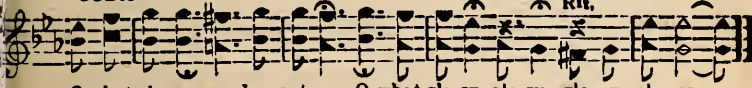
Glo-ry gleaming. .... joy-bells ringing,..... Where the river gent-ly  
Glo-ry ev-er gleaming, joy-bells ever ringing,



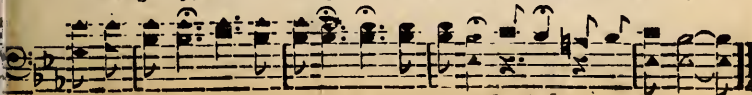
flows, and where life's O will you meet me in Glo-ry-land .....  
tree for-ev-er grows, Glory-land.



CODA



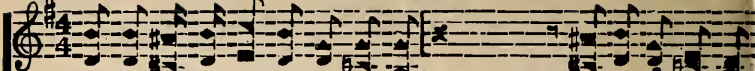
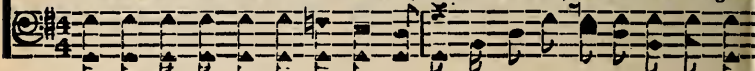
O what glo-ry, wondrous story, O what glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry.

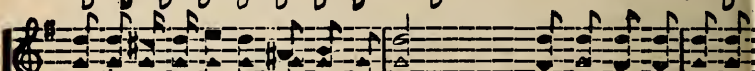


J. M. Henson

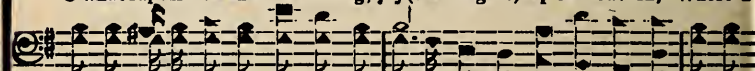

Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Barnette and Henson

R. W. Barnette

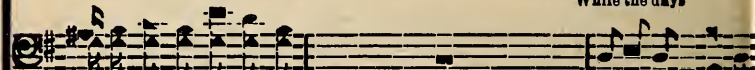
- 
1. Lis-ten to the glad sol-diers working (stead-i-ly on) and nev-er shirk-ing
  2. Join the reap-ers and go ye sing-ing, (ev-er on-ward) to Je - sus cling-ing,
  3. Yon-der waits a re-ward in Heav-en, (home of the soul) where crowns are given
- 



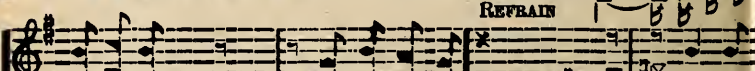
In the light of His love, re-joic-ing all (re-joic-ing,) sweet-ly singing, To His  
Letting ev'ry one know you trust His word (on the way for the Savior There is  
O what rapture we shall be sharing, joy (wait-ing us) up in Heav-en, Where a

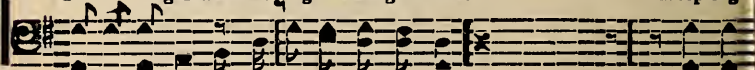
prom-ises firmly cling-ing (singing along the way to Heav-en) Hap - py in the  
joy in His serv-ice ev-er, (singing along the way to Heaven) Let..... Him lead the  
welcome to all is waiting, (ev-er to live with Khrist and loved ones, While ...e-ter-nal  
While the days



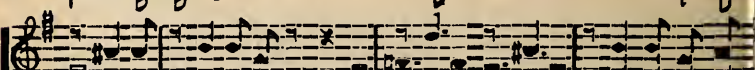
## REFRAIN




light..... e - ter-nal of His sav-ing love. He is keeping my soul  
way..... and tru-ly serve Him ev-'ry day.  
a ges we shall sing the song of love.



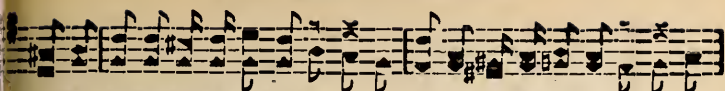
Keep-ing



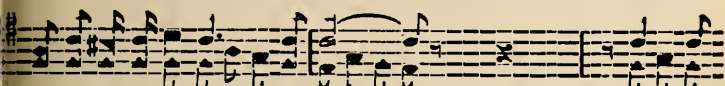
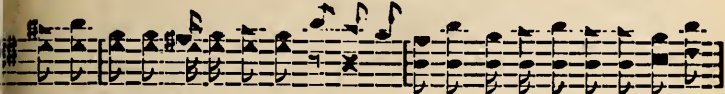
as on..... I go to glo - ry, Prais - ing, Je-sus and sing-ing  
me safe, All a - long, As I'm al-ways sing-ing



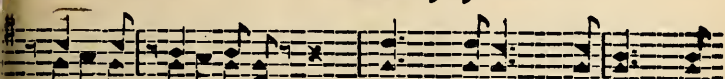
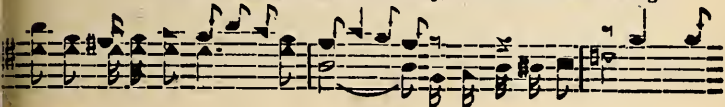
# In the Light Of His Love



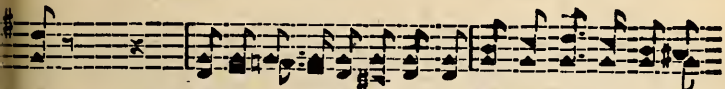
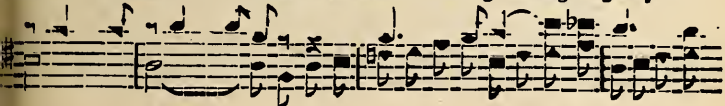
of His love while telling the lost the sto-ry, Hap-py in His em-ploy, and ev - er



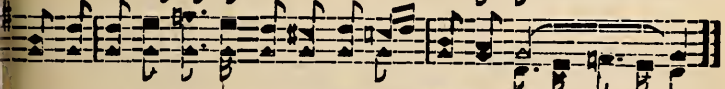
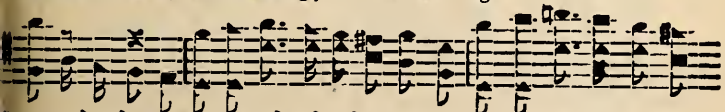
Let-ting Je-sus still lead the way; ..... Just to  
A joy now  
safe-ly lead the beau-ti-ful way, What a wonderful thought



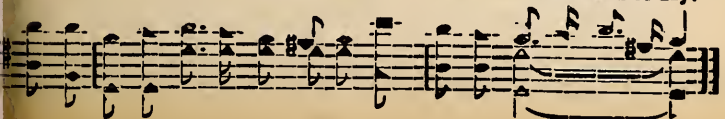
know that He's with me, As I go, "And I can  
to know that He walks with me I  
to know ..... that He is with me as I go a-long to gle-ry-land



feel He's my portion as I go a - long the jour-ney to my  
feel that He is my ev-er-last-ing portion all a - long



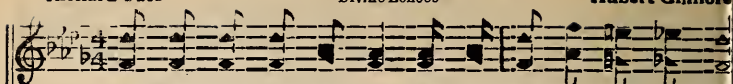
home of love e - ter - nal in the bless - ed land of day. ....  
the land of day.



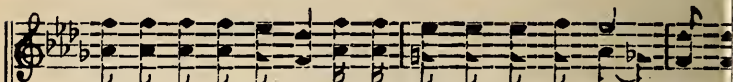
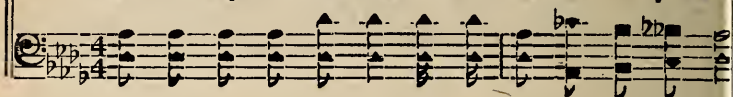
Richard Tate

Copyright 1946, by Hartford Music Co., in  
"Divine Echoes"

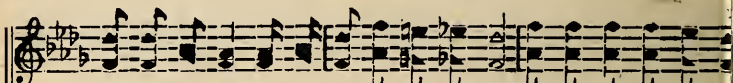
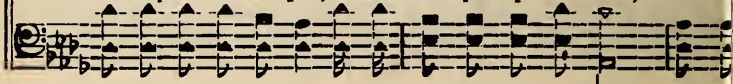
Hubert Gilmore



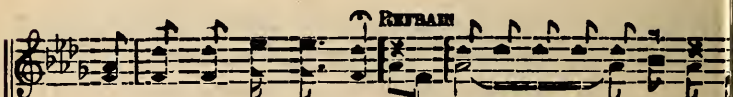
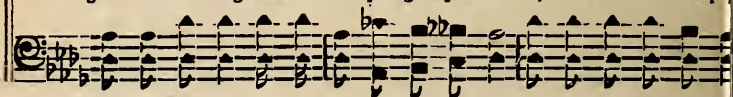
1. I once roamed in dark - ness, Had no hope or love with - in
2. Soon He'll come from glo - ry and with Him I'll fly a - way
3. Sin - ner why not trust Him? He a - lone can save your soul



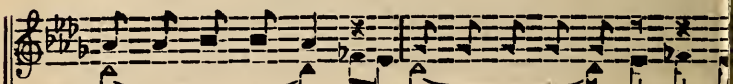
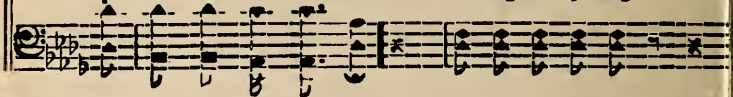
Un - til Je - sus found me and re - deem - ed my soul from sin; Now I  
Meet my friends and loved ones live with them in bright ar - ray; There w  
He has pow'r to save you, He can make your spir - it whole; It's a



sing His prais - es and I fear not sa - tan's knock, For with my Redeem  
be to - geth - er where no tem - pest e'er can shock, Sing up there for - ev -  
grand new feeling when to Him you give your heart, You will then be hap -



I'm on the sol - id Rock. I'll sing..... of Christ  
Up - on the sol - id Rock.  
Up - on the sol - id Rock. I will glad - ly sing

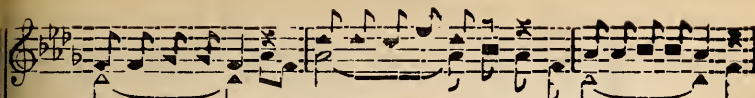


King,..... I'm on..... the Sol - id  
to my Lord and King, I am on the Rock,

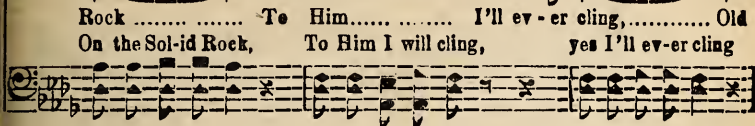
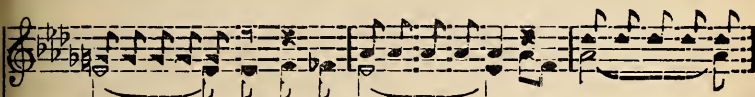




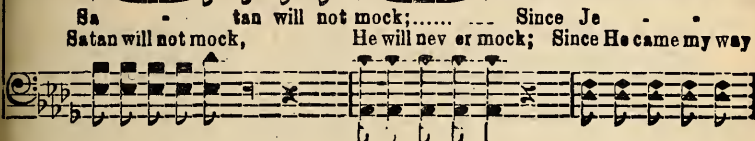
# I'm On the Rock



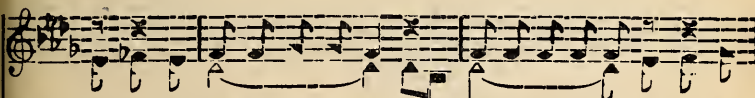
Rock ..... To Him..... I'll ev - er cling, ..... Old  
On the Sol-id Rock, To Him I will cling, yes I'll ev-er cling

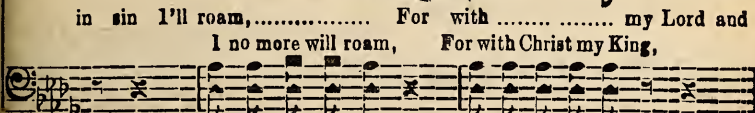
Sa - tan will not mock; ..... Since Je -  
Satan will not mock, He will nev er mock; Since He came my way




sus came my way, ..... No more .....  
Je-sus came my way, For a - way from home,

in sin I'll roam, ..... For with ..... my Lord and  
I no more will roam, For with Christ my King,




King, ..... I am go - - - ind home.....  
With my Lord and King, With my Lord I'm go-ing home I'm go-ing home.



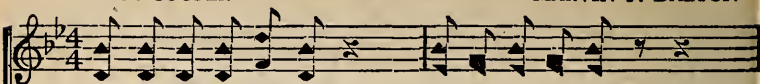
## No. 113.

## Looking For a City

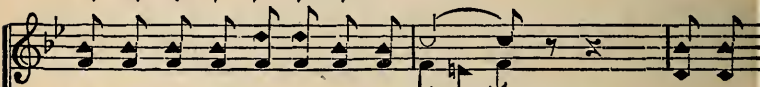
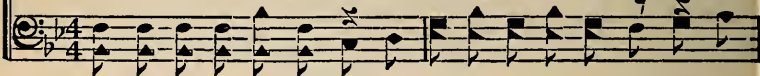
David Moore, owner. 1943.

W. OLIVER COOPER

MARVIN P. DALTON

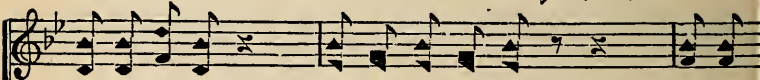
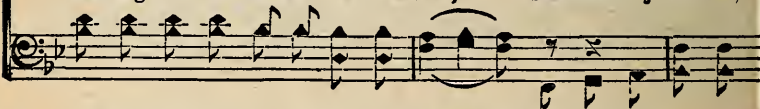


1. Here a-mong the shadows (liv - ing) in a lone - ly land, With strangers
2. Here in dis - ap - pointment (oft - en) we so sad - ly roam, And earth - ly
3. In this laud of dan - gers (we are) go - ing here and there, We're simply

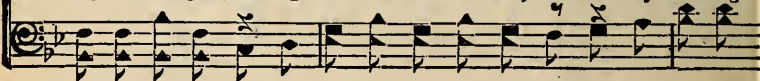


we're a band of pil - grims on the move;  
 friends no long - er speak one word of love;  
 trust - ing in the bless - ed Sav - ior's love;

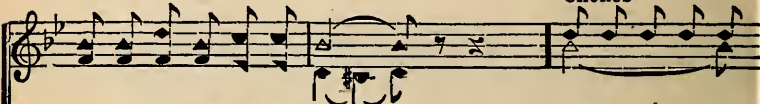
Thru dan - gers bur - dened  
 But tru - ly we have  
 And mer - cy tho' we,



down with sorrows, And we're shunned on ev'ry hand, But we are look - ing  
 found contentment, Je - sus prom - ised us a home, So we are look - ing  
 may be strangers, Liv - ing in this world of care, We're al - ways look - ing

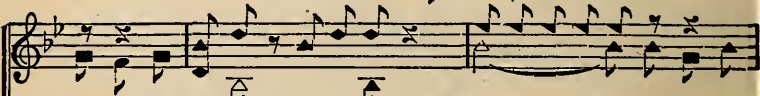
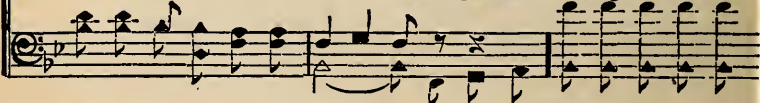


## CHORUS



for a cit - y built a - bove.

Look - - -  
 a - bove. O yes we're looking here and there

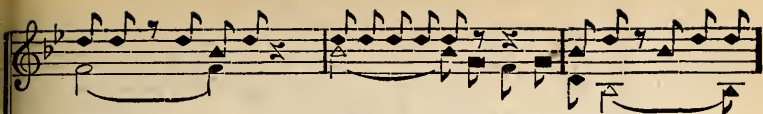


ing for a cit - y,

Where we'll nev - er  
 Looking for a cit - y, Yonder where we'll never die,



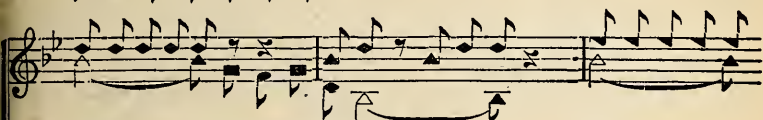
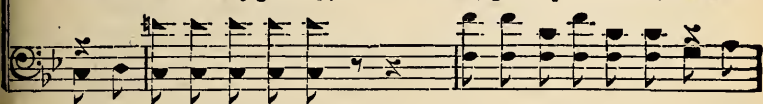
# Looking For a City



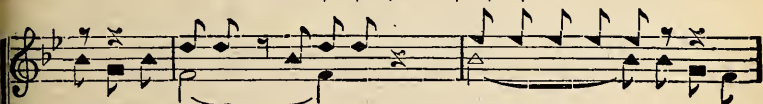
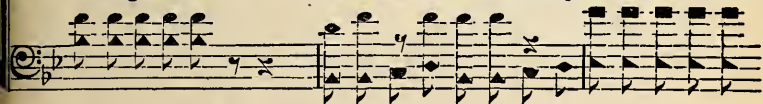
die, There the sainted mil-lions,  
nev-er die no never, And up there with all the saints, yes, with all the millions,



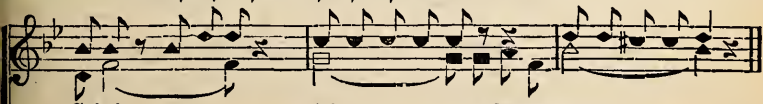
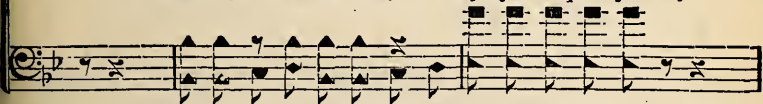
Nev - - er say good-by,  
We will nev-er say good-by, say good-by no nev-er, Yes and



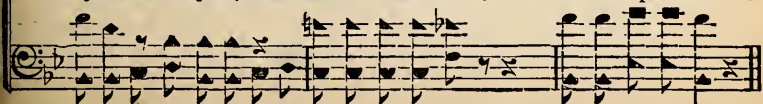
There we'll meet our Savior, And  
when we gather there, We'll meet Christ our Savior, Glory and we know we'll meet



our loved ones too, Come O ho-ly  
friends and, all our loved ones, Now we pray Thee quickly come,



Spir-it, All our hopes renew.  
Pray Thee come O spirit, Come O come! on Thee we call, All our hopes renew.



# No. 114 I'm a Debtor, I Know

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Blessed Hope"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. I'm a debt-or, I know, ..... ev-'ry day I live.....
2. I'm un-wor-thy to - day ..... to be called His child,.....
3. Sin-ner, how is your soul, ..... are you cleansed to-day?.....

That's the rea - son I sing, ..... I pray and I give;.....  
I had wan-dered a - far, ..... to mountains so wild;.....  
Who - so - ev - er means you, ..... no long-er de-lay;.....

Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold, ..... do I now pos-sess,.....  
But I gave Him my life, ..... such a sweet re-lease,.....  
Makes no dif-f'rence how black ..... your own soul may be, .....

But the love of my Lord, ..... will I now con-fess.....  
I'm a debt-or, I know, ..... to the Prince of Peace.....  
Get in debt to your Lord, ..... He will set you free.....

**D.S.**—I'm a debt-or, I know, ..... to the Prince of Peace.....

## Chorus

I'm a debt-or, I know, ..... and I can-not re-



# I'm a Debtor, I Know

and I can-not re-pay, For the price is too great  
 pay, For the price is too great

for men to pay; Make me  
 for men to pay; Make me hum-ble, dear Lord,

D. S.

humble dear Lord, cause me strength to in-crease,  
 cause me strength to in-crease,

## No. 115 Thou Alone, O Lord, Can Save

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

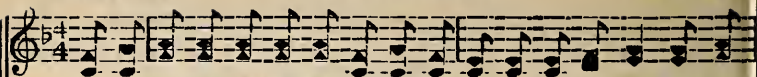
Ella Allen Edmiaston

in "Blessed Hope"

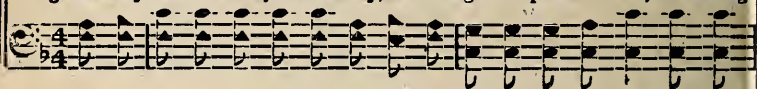
B. B. Edmiaston

1. O Mas-ter of the winds and wa - ters, Bid our anxious fears sub-side;  
 2. Mad wa-ters threaten to o'er-flow us With their deep and an-gry waves;  
 3. Thy pow'r canst save from ev'-ry tem - pest, Tho our way seems all but lost;

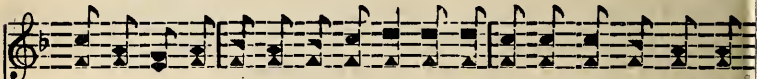
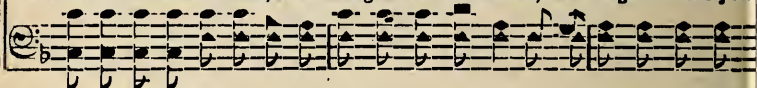
Lord, fill our souls with faith as-sur - ing, In Thy pres - ence let us hide.  
 Lord, reach Thy hand, our fears dis-pell-ing, Thou a-lone, O Lord can save.  
 Re - veal a - new Thy presence with us, Thou, O Lord, didst pay the cost.



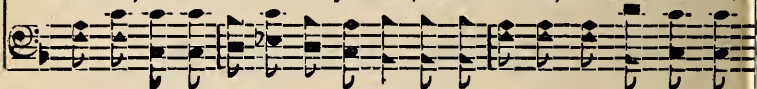
1. Je-sus left His home in Heav-en, came down to this earth one day, Walked and  
 2. While He walked among the people showing them His pow'r to save, Man-y  
 g. Man-y hearts to-day are lone-ly, wand'ring on in paths of sin, Know-ing



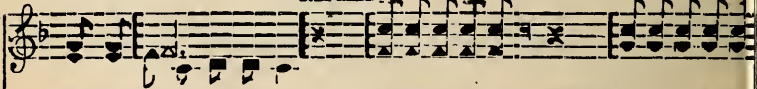
talked with lone-ly peo-ple, helping those in sin a-stray; Saying "Come and fol-low  
 sought Him for their healing, oth-ers came forth from their grav, Yet so many would not  
 not that He can save them, make them glad and free with-in; But I'm glad to tell you



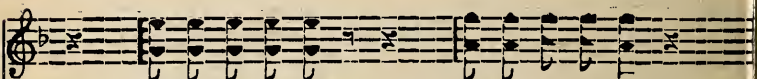
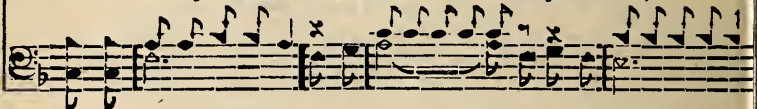
Me, for I'm the life, the truth, the way." Then He suf-fered, bled and died for  
 seek Him, fear-ing laws that they must brave, Know-ing not that Je-sus died for  
 broth-er, He's the same to-day as then, Seek Him now, for Je-sus died for



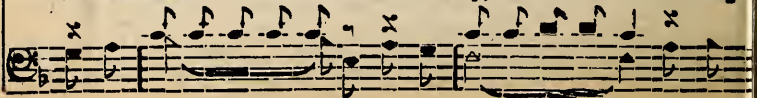
## REFRAIN



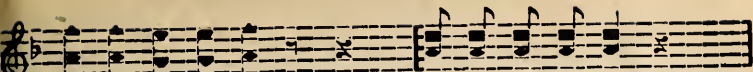
you and me. Je-sus free-ly died, died for you and me  
 for you and me. Je-sus died ..... for you and me, .....



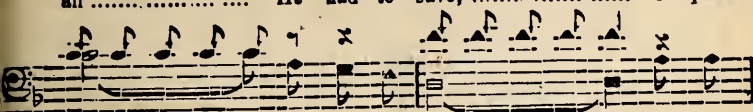
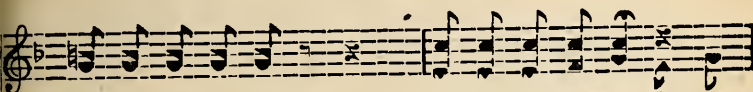
Died up - on the cross cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 On the cross ..... of Cal - va - ry, ..... Giv - ing



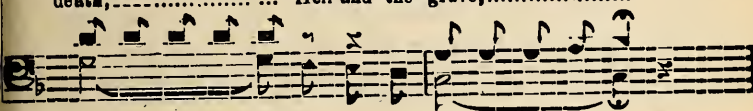
# Jesus Died For You and Me



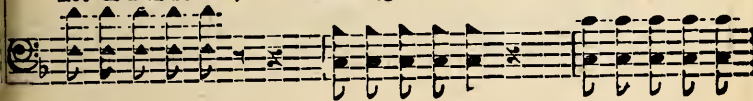
Free - ly giv - ing all, all He had to save,  
all ..... He had to save, ..... Conquered


Con-quered death and hell, and the gloom y grave; Let us  
death, ..... Hell and the grave; .....



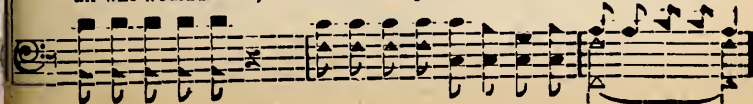

then ..... to Him be true, ..... Do what He .....  
Let us then be true, faith-ful, good and true, Do-ing just what He,




would have us do, ..... Tell-ing all ..... who would be  
He would have us do Tell-ing all the world,




free, ..... Je - sus died ..... for you and me. ....  
all who would be free, Je - sus free-ly died for you and me.

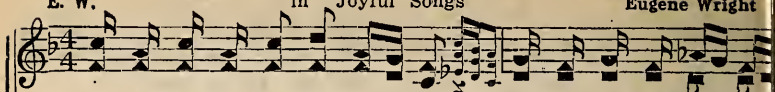


E. W.

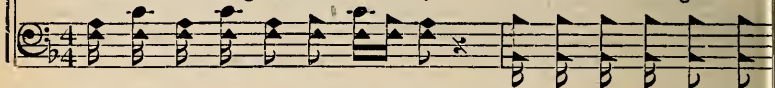
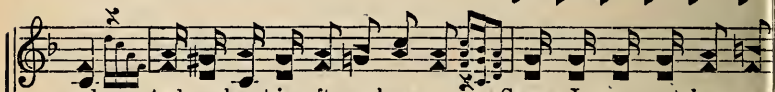
Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

in "Joyful Songs"

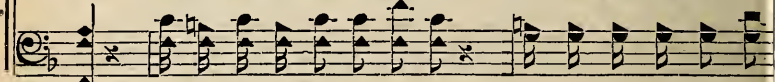
Eugene Wright



1. I am just a wea - ry pil - grim, Toil - ing down this lone - some  
 2. One by one my friends have left me, Sailed a - cross the mys - tic  
 3. That will be a great re - un - ion, O - ver on the gold - en

road, And my heart is oft - en heav - y, Seems I can - not bear my  
 tide, Soon I'm go - ing there to meet them, Safe in glo - ry to a -  
 shore, When I see my pre - cious loved ones Who have gone this way be -



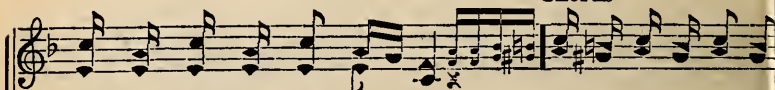

load; But I have a home e - ter - nal, On that hal - le -  
 bide; Then I'll join the glad host sing - ing Songs of love and  
 fore; Walk - ing on the gold - en pave - ments 'Neath that bright ce -





lu - jah strand, All my pain will be for - got - ten,  
 vic - to - ry, Stand a - mong the ran - somed mil - lions,  
 les - tial dome, I shall lift my voice in prais - es



## Chorus



When I reach that hap - py land. When I join the hap - py  
 By the shin - ing crys - tal sea. When I  
 To the One who led me home. When I





# When I Join the Circle

cir - cle In that hap - py land a - bove,  
 join the hap - py cir - cle In that hap - py land a - bove,

I shall stand a - mong the an - gels, Prais - ing Je - sus for His  
 I shall stand a - mong the an - gels, Prais - - - ing

love; There I'll meet my pre - cious loved ones,  
 Je - sus for His love; There I'll meet my pre - cious loved ones,

Who have gone this way be - fore, When I join that hap - py  
 Who have gone this way be - fore, When I

cir - cle, O - ver on the gold - en shore.  
 join that hap - py cir - cle, O - - - ver on the gold - en shore.

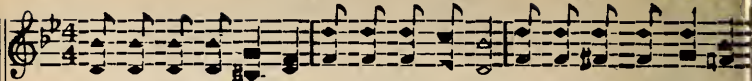
## The Glorious Gospel

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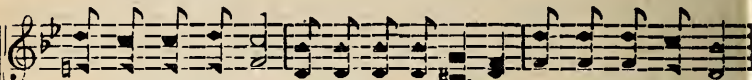
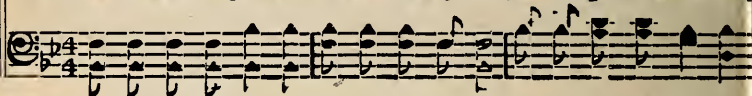
H. L. T.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

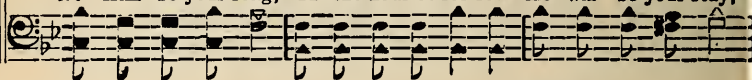
HENRY L. THOMPSON



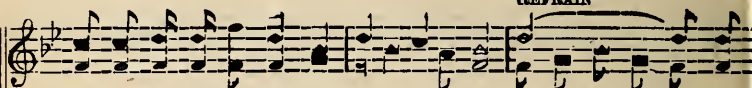
1. There's a mes-sag-er-ing o-ver land and sea, 'Tis the gos - pel mes-sage
2. If your heart is wea-ry with a load of care, If the day is drear - y
3. Seek His sa-cred pres-ence, He will lead you on, Morn-ing noon and ev'-ning



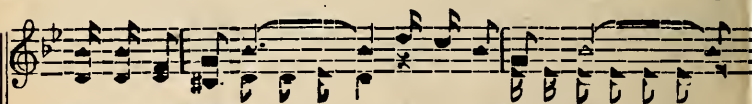
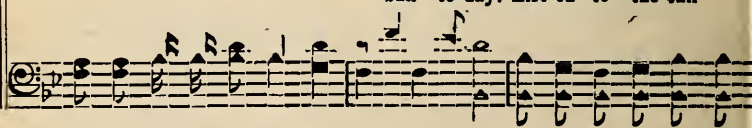
meant for you and me; Sent from God the Fa-ther, Come with-out de-lay,  
bur-dens hard to bear; Trust the pre-cious Sav-ior' He will lead the way,  
let Him be your song; In the hour of sor-row He will be your stay.



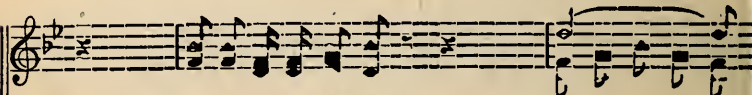
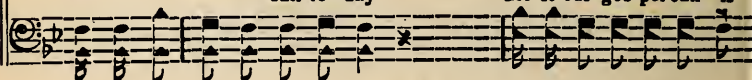
## REFRAIN



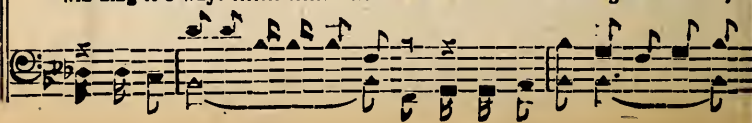
Hear the glo - ri - ous gos - pel call to - day. Hear..... the  
ball to-day. List-en to the call



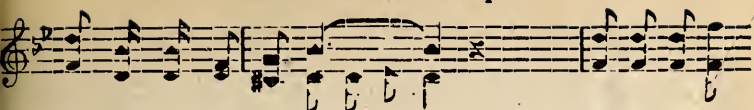
gle - ri - ous gos-pel, ..... Glo - ri - ous gos - pel,.....  
call to - day                      Glo-ri-ous gos-pel call in



now is win-ning its way, Yes-----  
win-ning It's way. .... Sal - va - tion is wait-ing now for all,



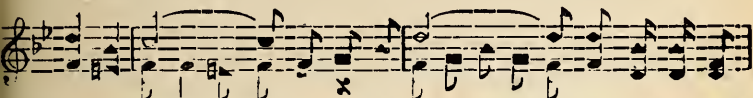
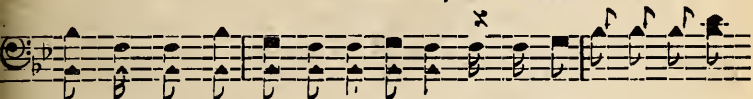
# The Glorious Gospel



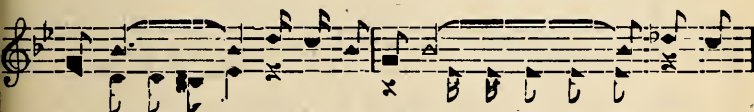
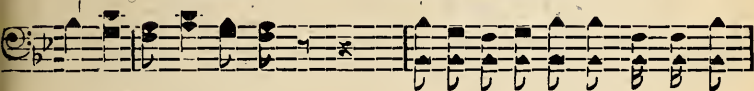
sal - va - tion is wait - ing, .....

Call-ing, come with-

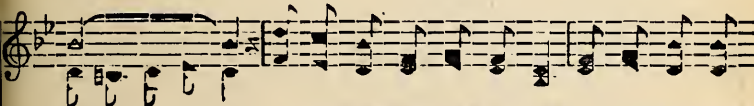
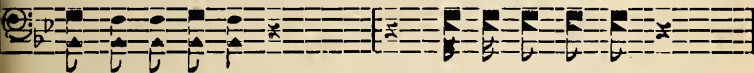
now for all, Je - us is



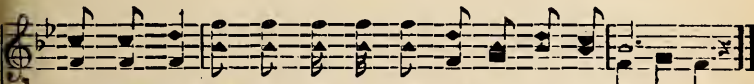
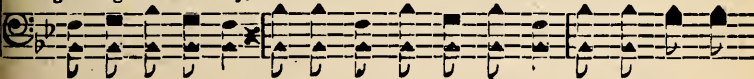
out de - lay;..... Come go with me,..... I'm head-ed for  
don't de lay; Come a-long with me



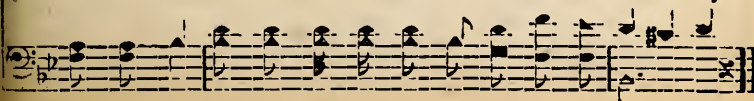
Heav-en,..... Head ed for Heav-en, ..... there to  
my new home, Healed ed for Heav-en,

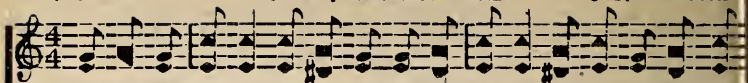


stay, ..... Lift your eyes and look a - bove, Tr at the Sav-ior's  
go - ing home to stay,

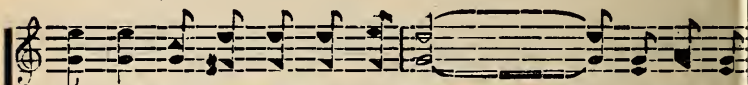
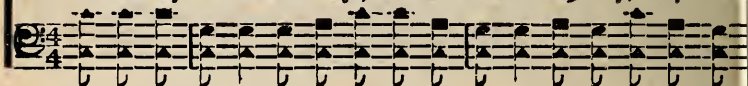


won-drous love, Hear the glo - ri - ous ges - pel call to - day.  
to - day.

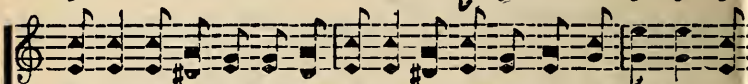
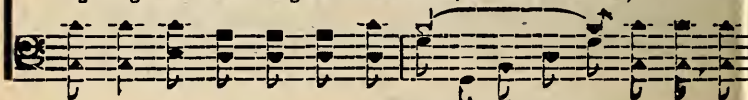




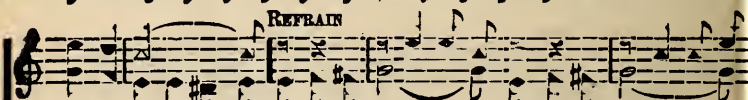
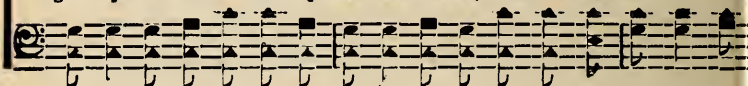
1. There is a heav-en-ly coun-try that is wait-ing for me, When I shall
2. When to that home-land I go, I'll leave all sor-row be-low, Up there no
3. I'll meet my loved ones that day, and with them ev-er shall stay, And join the



cross o'er life's deep and mys-tic sea; life's mys-tic sea; I'll soar to  
 tear - drops will ey - er dim the eye; ne'er dim the eye; I'll walk in  
 sing - ing a - round the great white throne; e - ter-nal throne; That will be

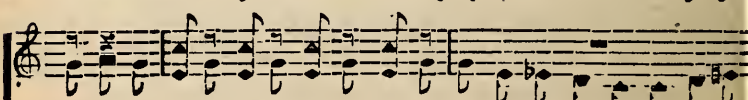
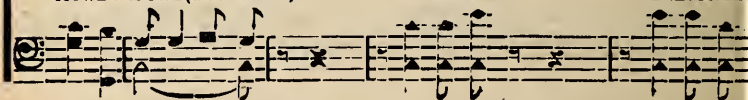


Heav-en a-bove, to that sweet homeland of love, There with my Sav-ior I'll  
 sun - light of love, in that bright Cit - y a - bove, And be so hap - py be-  
 glo - ry fer me when all my dear ones I see, The bless-ed Sav-ior will

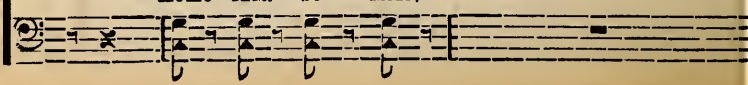


## REFRAIN

ev - er be. (ev-er be.) Soon I shall stand ..... on Heav-en's strand, .....  
 yond the sky (star-ry sky)  
 crown His own (all His own) I shall stand on the strand

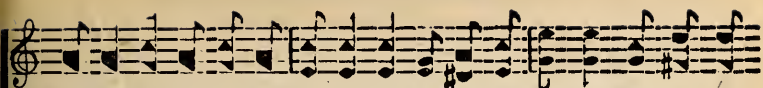


A hap-py man-sion shall be mine, like stars in glo-ry there to shine, There'll be n  
 Home shall be mine,

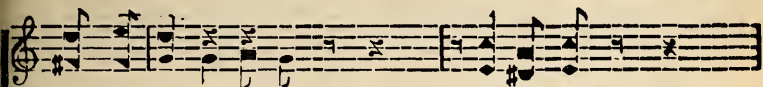
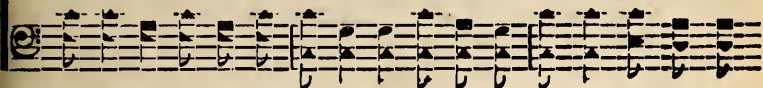




# Beyond the Skies



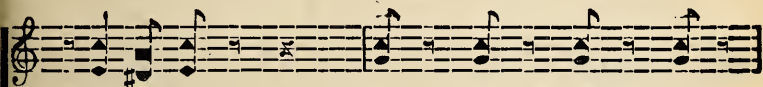
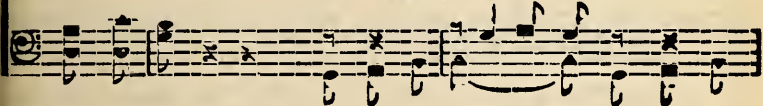
sor - row there in that bright Cit-y fair, When our dear Sav-ior shall dry our



weep-ing eyes; tear dimmed eyes;

No good-byes

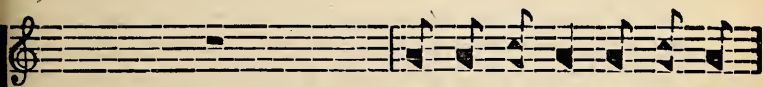
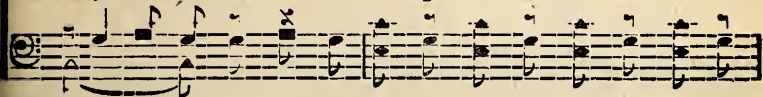
No more good-byes..... be - yond the



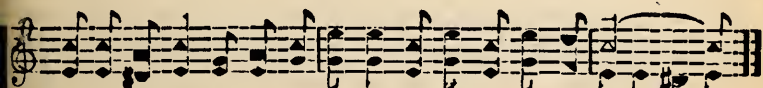
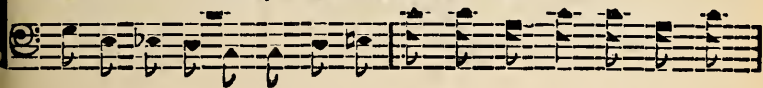
in the skies,  
skies,.....

Gone be - fore, live

We'll meet with those gone on be - fore and live with

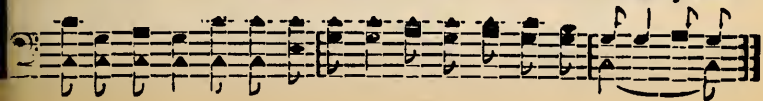


Ev - er will fall when our dear  
them for - ev - er-more, no shad-ows ev - er will



Savior shall call To that sweet home-land be-yond the star-ry skies.....

star-ry skies.



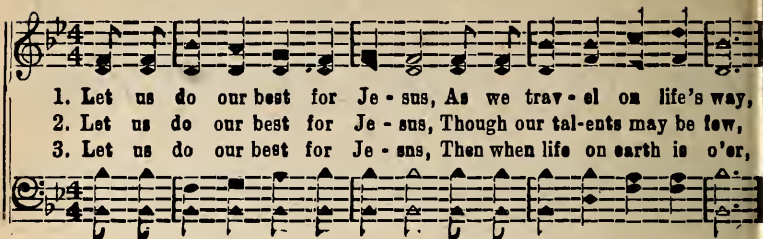
# No. 120 Let Us Do Our Best For Jesus

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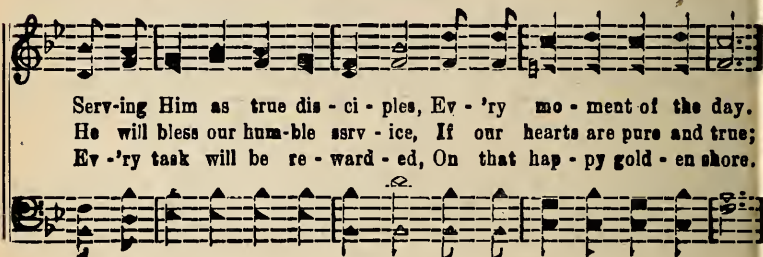
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

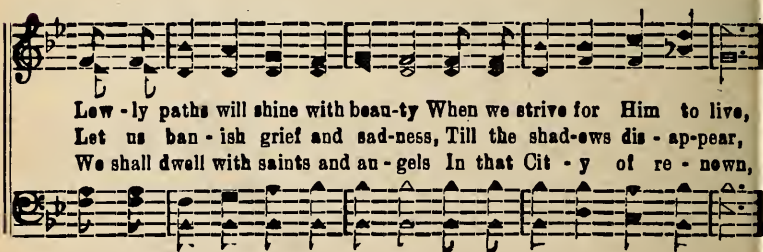
W. C. TINSLEY



1. Let us do our best for Je - sus, As we trav - el on life's way,  
2. Let us do our best for Je - sus, Though our tal - ents may be few,  
3. Let us do our best for Je - sus, Then when life on earth is o'er,



Serv - ing Him as true dis - ci - ples, Ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day.  
He will bless our hum - ble serv - ice, If our hearts are pure and true;  
Ev - 'ry task will be re - ward - ed, On that hap - py gold - en shore.



Low - ly paths will shine with beau - ty When we strive for Him to live,  
Let us ban - ish grief and sad - ness, Till the shad - ows dis - ap - pear,  
We shall dwell with saints and an - gels In that Cit - y of re - nown,



Let us glad - ly do our du - ty— Faith - ful serv - ice let us give.  
Scat - ter hope and joy and glad - ness— Fill - ing lone - ly hearts with cheer.  
In that home of man - y man - sions— We shall wear a robe and crown.

# Let Us Do Our Best For Jesus

## REFRAIN

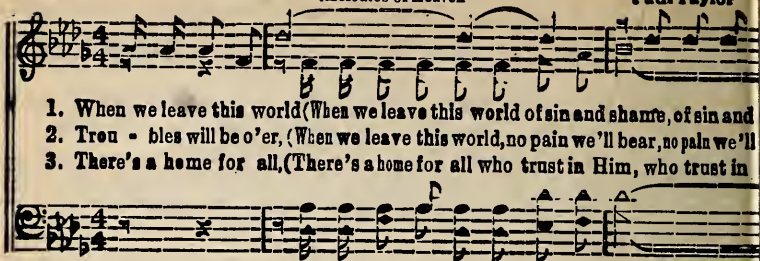
Let us do our best for Je - sus Ev - 'ry mo - ment  
Let us free - ly work for Je - sus, Ev - 'ry

of the day, Let us do our best to please Him,  
moment of the day, Let us dai - ly try to please Him

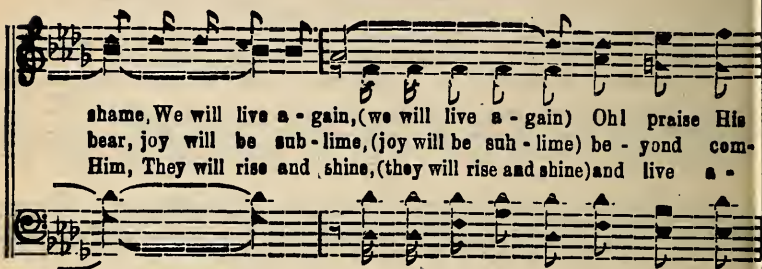
As we trav - el on life's way; Ev - er faith - ful true and  
life's way; Ev - er faith - ful

loy - al, Toil - ing in His blest em - ploy, Glad - ing  
true and loy - al, Toil - ing in His blest em - ploy,

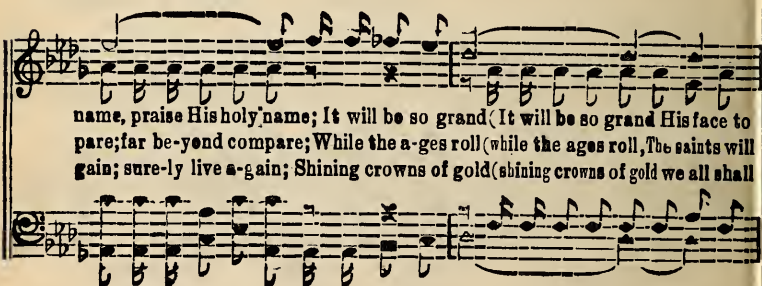
in His serv - ice Roy - al, Ev - er - last - ing peace and joy.  
in His bless - ed serv - ice Roy - al, sweet peace and joy.



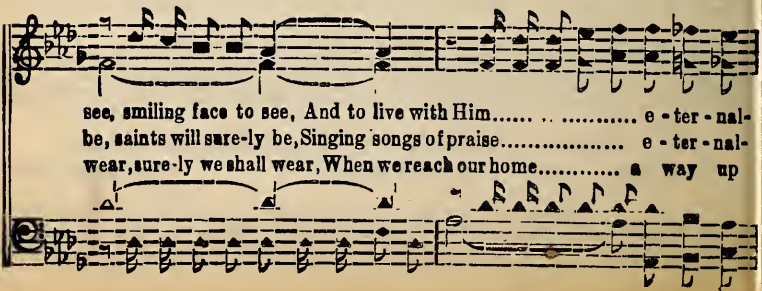
1. When we leave this world (When we leave this world of sin and shame, of sin and  
 2. Trou - bles will be o'er, (When we leave this world, no pain we'll bear, no pain we'll  
 3. There's a home for all, (There's a home for all who trust in Him, who trust in



shame, We will live a - gain, (we will live a - gain) Oh! praise His  
 bear, joy will be sub - lime, (joy will be sub - lime) be - yond com -  
 Him, They will rise and shine, (they will rise and shine) and live a -



name, praise His holy name; It will be so grand (It will be so grand His face to  
 pare; far be - yond compare; While the a - ges roll (while the ages roll, The saints will  
 gain; sure - ly live a - gain; Shining crowns of gold (shining crowns of gold we all shall



see, smiling face to see, And to live with Him..... e - ter - nal -  
 be, saints will sure - ly be, Singing songs of praise..... e - ter - nal -  
 wear, sure - ly we shall wear, When we reach our home..... a way up



# We'll Live Again

## REFRAIN

ly. (live e - ter - nal - ly) When we leave this world  
 ly. (live e - ter - nal - ly) this old world some morn-ing  
 there, far a-way up there) When we leave this world

We will sure-ly live a - gain, We will live up  
 a - gain, We will live, we will live and  
 We will live up

there on heav-en's gold-en plain; What a hap - py  
 praise Him gold-en plain What a glad hap-py time is  
 there on What a hap - py

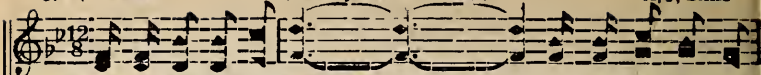
time, When we gath - er 'round the throne, We will  
 time (coming) shin-ing throne,

shout and sing prais-ing Christ our King, When we all get home.  
 All get

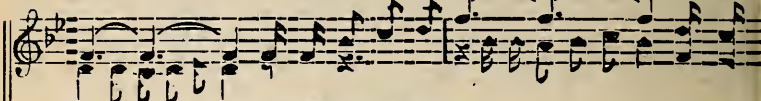
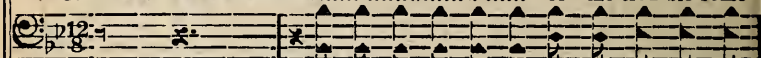
J. M. Henson

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Owned by Sims and Henson

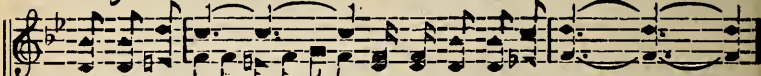
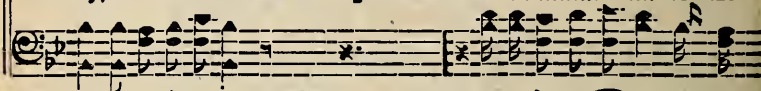
A. J. Sims



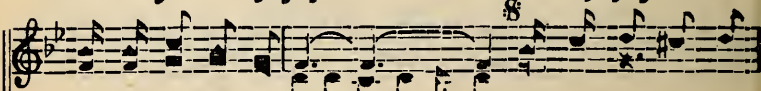
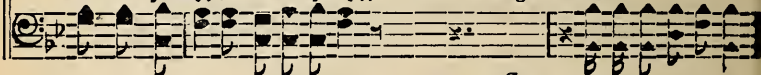
1. Man - y years I did spend..... in the low-land of  
 2. I have bat-tled sin's waves..... for so man - y long  
 3. I am on the last mile..... of the trou-ble-some



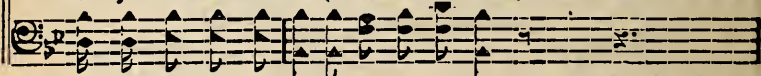
life,..... Time and tal-ent did lend..... to the  
 years,..... but no more with it's slaves..... will I  
 way,..... And I sing all the while..... of the



forces of strife, (the forces of strife) But I count-ed the cost.....  
 shed bit-ter tears (no sor-ewing tears) But all ill is be - hind.....  
 vic - to - ry day; (the victory day;) I am look - ing for Christ.....

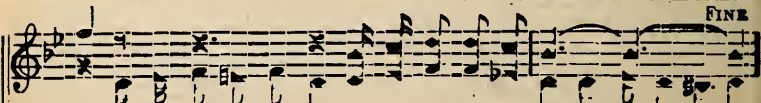


and no more will I roam, (no more will I roam) I'm no more with the  
 and no more will I roam, and sweet rest I shall  
 an - y mo - ment to come, (from Heaven to come) I will meet Him some

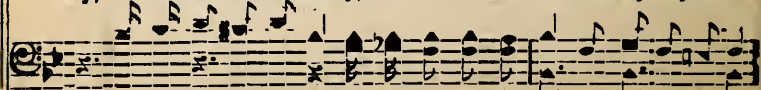


D. S.—I shall see Him some

FINE



lost, I'm no more with the lost, But I'm on my way home,.....  
 find, bless-ed rest I shall find, For  
 day, I will meet Him someday, For I'm on my way home.



day, I will see Him some day, For I'm

# I Am On My Way Home

## REFRAIN

I am on my way home..... with the happy and free  
I am on my way home ..... with the happy and free, .....

The Cal-va-ry road is the pathway for me;.....  
And the Cal-va-ry road..... the pathway for me;

I will welcome my Lord..... an-y day He may come  
I will welcome my Lord ..... an-y day He may come, .....

D. S.

## No. 123

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Arr. R. M. McIntosh

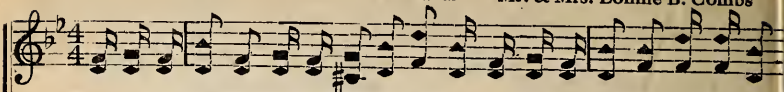
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there tenthousand years, Bright shining as the sun;

I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be-gun.

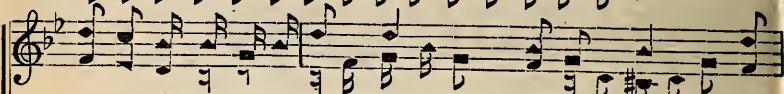
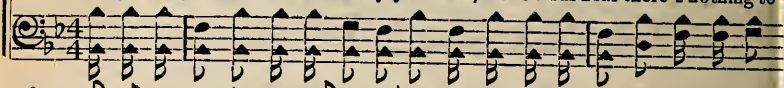


## Keep Moving Along

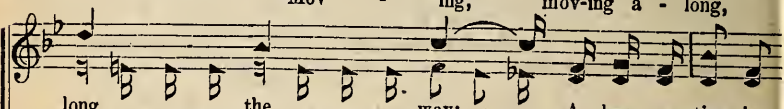
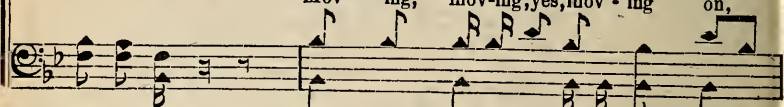
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 L. B. C. in "Humble Hearts" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



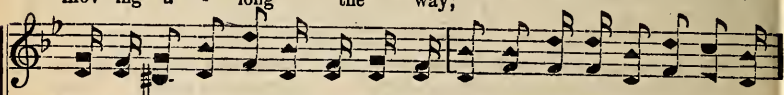
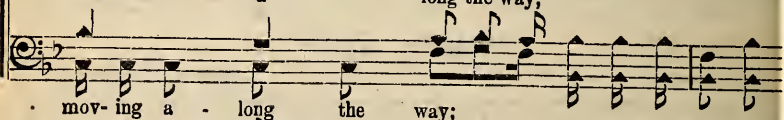
1. If you have started out to walk in the light, don't let old Sa-tan turn you from
2. Keep pressing on there's wonderful joy a-head, with Je-sus near there's nothing to



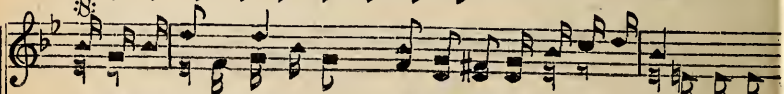
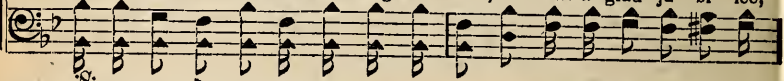
God and right, Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov - ing a-  
 fear or dread, Just keep on mov - ing, just keep on mov-ing,  
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov - ing on,



long keep mov-ing the way; A hap-py time is  
 move a - - long the gos-pel way; From ev-ry pain and  
 long the way;



wait-ing us o-ver there, get read-y for that meet-ing up in the air,  
 sor-row we'll soon be free, we'll sing and shout, O what a glad ju-bi-lee,



Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing on, a-long the gos  
 Just keep on mov - ing, mov-ing on,  
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing on, keep moving



Mov - - ing, mov-ing on, mov-ing a



# Keep Moving Along

Fine Chorus

pel way. Just keep on a-long the gos-pel way. Mov-ing a-long, yes, mov-ing  
 Mov-ing, yes, mov-ing  
 Mov-ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing

long the way. Mov-ing, mov-ing

on, mov-ing a-long the gos-pel way, There's glory wait-ing  
 on a-long the good old gos-pel way, There's glo-ry wait-ing just  
 on, in the good old gospel way, There is glo-ry just

on, mov-ing a-long the way, Wait-ing

o-ver there, mov-ing a-long and pray; O hal-le-  
 o-ver there, keep moving on and hum-bly pray;  
 o-ver there, move on and hum-bly pray;

o-ver there, move a-long, hum-bly pray;

lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,  
 O hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,  
 Hal-le-lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I'll meet you on that day,

Praise, O praise the Lord, meet you on that great day,

## No. 125.

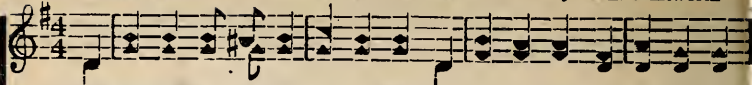
## My Savior Knows

Rev. Alfred Barratt

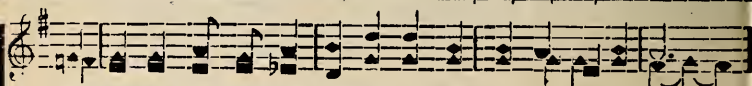
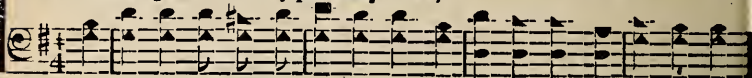
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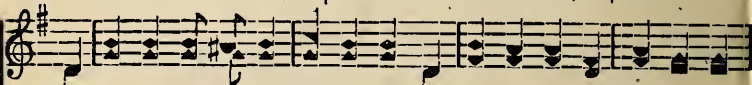
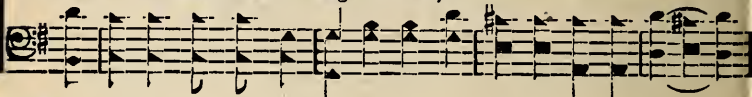
Byron L. Whitworth



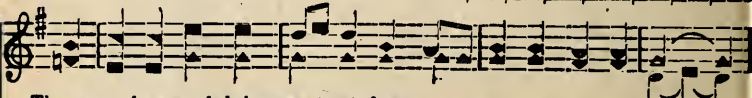
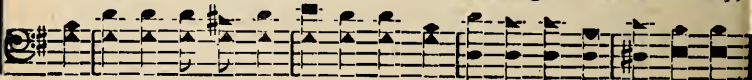
1. When shad-ows dark-en the path I tread,
2. When sore temp-ta-tions be-set my way, My Sav-ior knows, my Sav-ior cares,
3. When dan-gers o-ver my path-way frown,



When hopes are crum-bled, and crushed and dead,  
 When in my weak-ness for strength I pray, My Sav-ior knows and cares;  
 When e-vil threat-ens to drag me down,



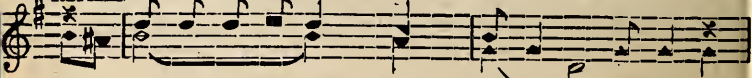
When days are lone-ly, so dark and drear, And when I strug-gle on in fear,  
 Tho' thorns are found in the path I tread, And dark-ness veils the sky o'er-head,  
 He cares for me each hour of the day, He waits to guide me in the way,



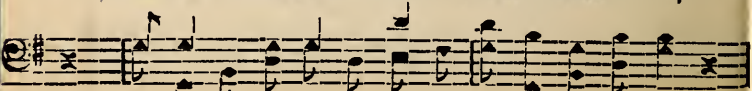
These pre-cious words bring sweet-est cheer,  
 These pre-cious words re-move my dread, My Sav-ior knows and cares.  
 And when in faith I kneel to pray,



## REFRAIN

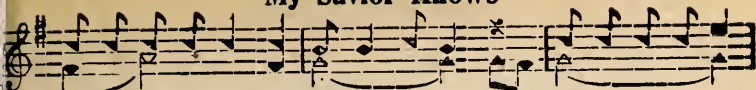


My Sav-ior knows, ..... and  
 Yes my Sav-ior knows, He knows and He cares,  
 Yes Je-sus knows, He knows and cares for me,

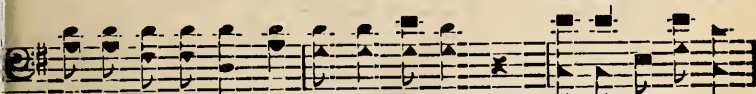


Yes my Sav-ior knows, O yes He knows and cares for me,

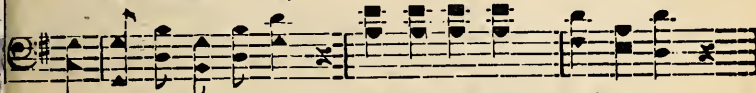
# My Savior Knows



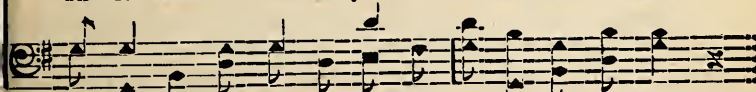
cares..... for me,..... The dear  
 Je-sus sure-ly cares each mo-ment for me, And the dear-est friend  
 The dear - est friend



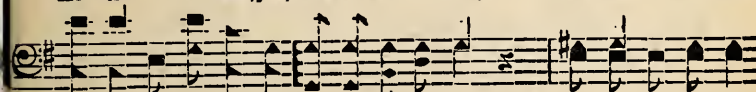
est friend,..... of all..... is He;..... 'Tis  
 and Sav-ior for me, yes, the dear-est friend is He;  
 and Sav-ior dear to me,



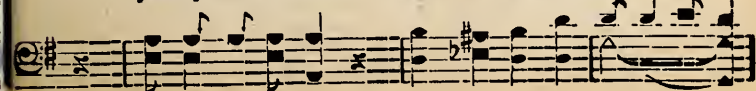
sweet..... to know,..... in  
 'Tis so sweet to know, for - - ev - er to know,  
 Sweet just to know. for - - ev - er sweet to know,  
 'Tis so sweet to know that just for - ev - er sweet to know,

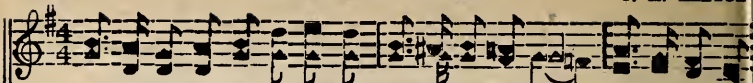


weal..... or woe,..... My Sav  
 that He is so near in weal or in woe, My Re-deem-er knows  
 He is so near, yes, near in weal or woe, My Sav - ior knows

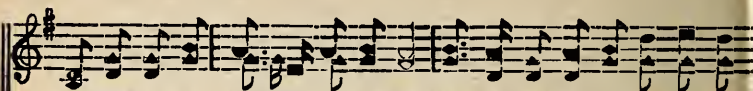
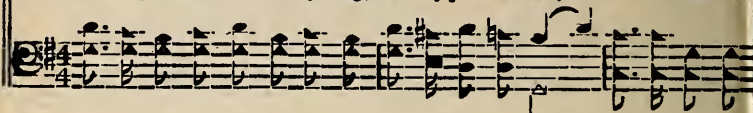


ior knows,..... and cares..... for me,.....  
 He knows and cares, yes, He knows and He cares for me.  
 yes my Sav-ior knows, knows and cares for me.....

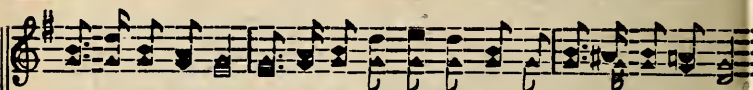
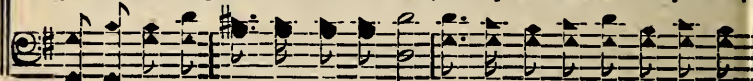




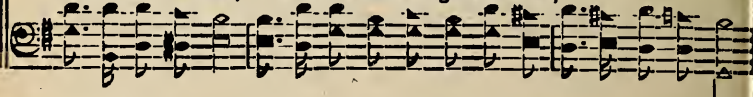
1. Hear ye now the call my brother, to the field a-way, 'Tis your call and
2. This is not the time to fal-ter, there is much to do, Lay your serv-ice
3. On the pre-cious Lord re-ly-ing, brave-ly push a-head, With His kind re-



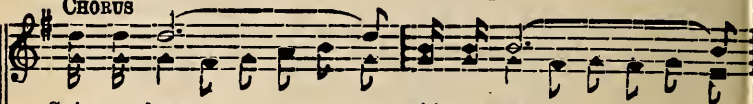
net some oth-er, go with-out de-lay; March a-way with joy-ous sing-ing,  
on the al-tar, to His trust be true; Mus-ic helps the world to bright-en,  
quest com-ply-ing, fal-ter not, nor dread; Glo-ry waits the faith-ful yon-der,



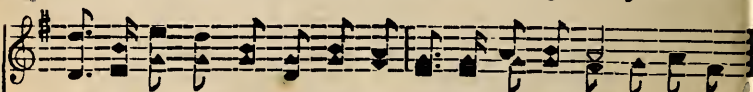
in the Lord be strong, Sheaves to Him in love be bringing,  
cheering is a song, So that you may some load lighten, Swing, O swing a-long.  
so to Him be true, Of His work and love grow fon-der,



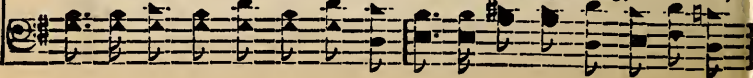
## CHORUS



Swing a - long, ..... with a song, .....  
Swing a - long the road my broth-er, do a fa - vor for an-oth-er,



Tell the sto-ry of the Sav-iour to the wait-ing throng; O trav-el,





## Swing Along

Swing a - long,..... glad and strong,.....  
 Swing a - long the way to Heav-en, take the path the Lord hath giv-en,

In the old cross-road my broth-er, Swing, O swing a - long, a - long.

## No. 127

## Safe In the Arms of Jesus

Fannie J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

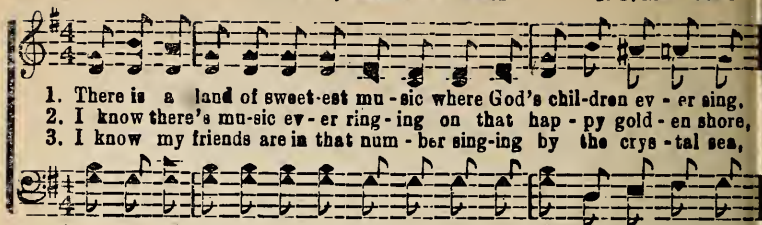
1. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe on His gentle breast-There by His love o'er-shaded
2. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe from corroding care; Safe from the world's temptation
3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me: Firm on the Rock of A-ges,

*rit.* **FIN**

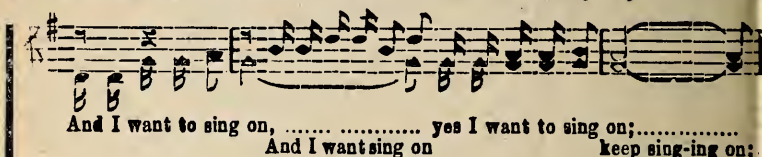
Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a  
 Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor-row, Free from my  
 Ev - er my soul shall be. Here let me wait in pa-tience, Wait till the

*D. C.*

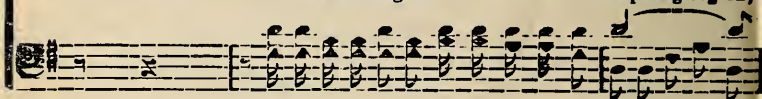
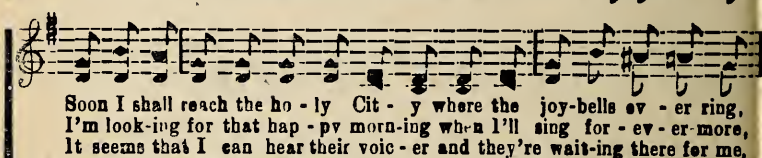
song to me, O-ver the fields of glo-ry, O-ver the jas-per sea.....  
 doubts and fears; On-ly a few more tri-als, On-ly a few more tears.....  
 night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the golden shore.....



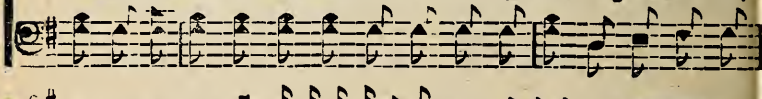
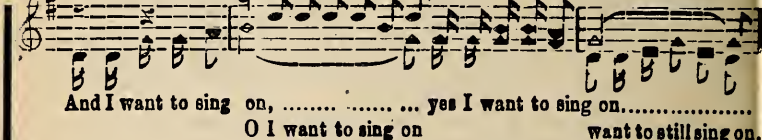
1. There is a land of sweet-est mu-sic where God's chil-dren ev - er sing,  
2. I know there's mu-sic ev - er ring-ing on that hap - py gold - en shore,  
3. I know my friends are in that num - ber sing-ing by the crys - tal sea,



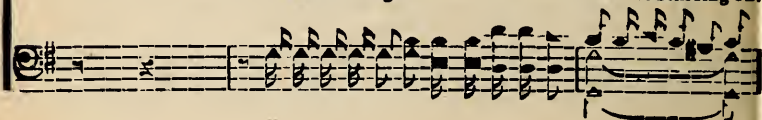
And I want to sing on, ..... yes I want to sing on;.....  
And I want sing on keep sing-ing on;

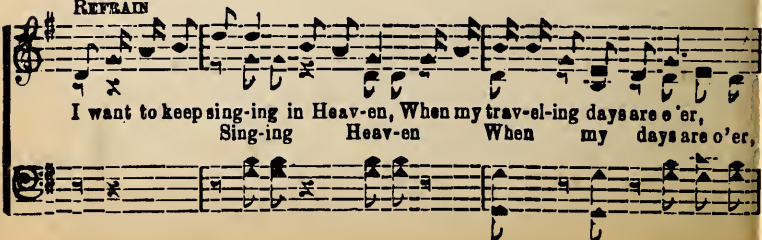
Soon I shall reach the ho - ly Cit - y where the joy-bells ev - er ring,  
I'm look-ing for that hap - py morn-ing when I'll sing for - ev - er more,  
It seems that I can hear their voic - er and they're wait-ing there for me,

And I want to sing on, ..... yes I want to sing on.....  
O I want to sing on want to still sing on.

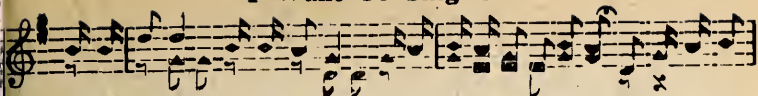


## REFRAIN

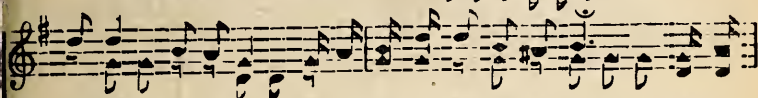
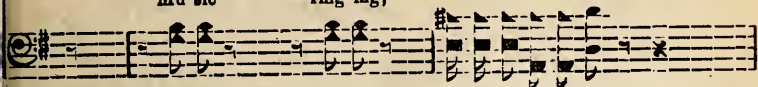


I want to keep sing-ing in Heav-en, When my trav-el-ing days are o'er,  
Sing-ing Heav-en When my days are o'er,

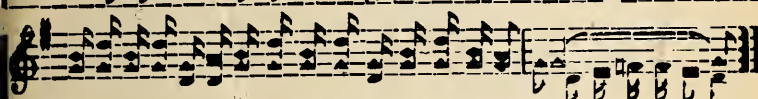
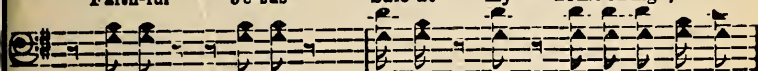
# I Want To Sing On



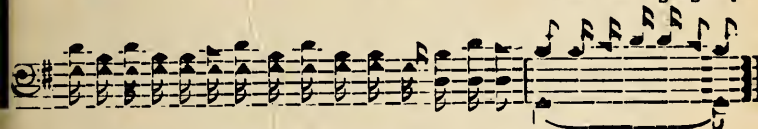
Sweet-est mu-sic will be ring-ing, On that beautiful goldenshore; I want to be  
Mu sic ring-ing,



faith-ful to Je-sus, Till I reach my sweet home on high, Then in  
Faith-ful Je-sus Safe at my home on high,



mansions above, I shall sing of His love while the a-ges go by, .....  
while the a-ges go by.



No. 129

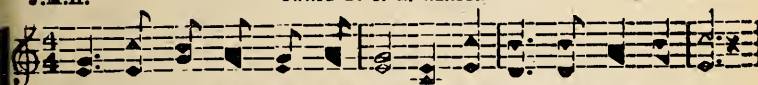
## When I Go Home To God

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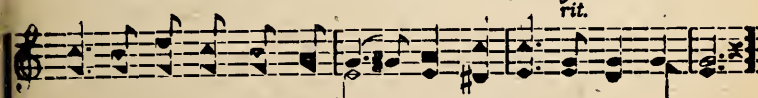
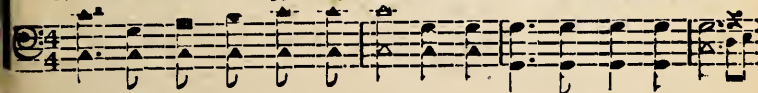
J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

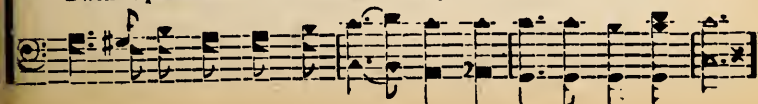
J. M. HENSON



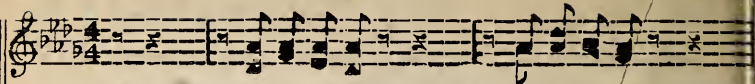
1. I shall lose my heav-y bur-den, Shall cease this way to plod;
2. I shall see the saints and sag-es, Who here as pil-grims trod,
3. I shall oc-cu-py my man-sion, Be-yond the swell-ing flood,



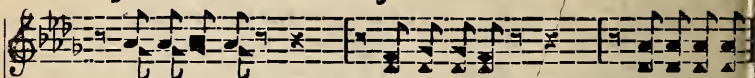
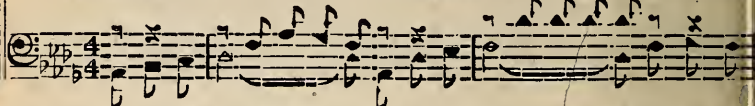
I shall then be-hold His glo-ry,  
And shall don the r-y-al jew-els, When I go home to God.  
Dwell in peace with Him for-ev-er,



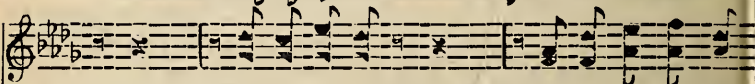
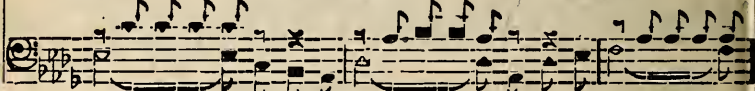




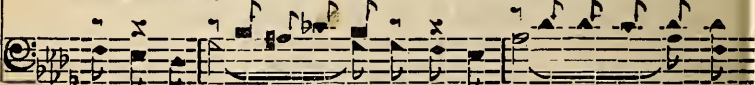
1. As on I go ..... with Christ my Lord, ..... I'm trust-ing  
 2. I want to live ..... for Him each day, ..... And help some  
 3. Oh! lean up-on ..... His might-y arm, ..... And feel se-



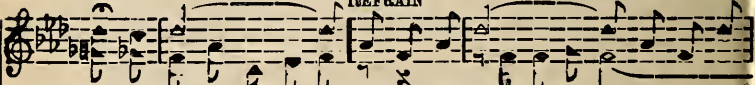
in ..... His ho-ly Word, ..... A hap-py song .....  
 one ..... a - long the way; ..... Oh! sin-ner friend .....  
 cure ..... from ev'-ry harm; ..... He'll lead us on, .....



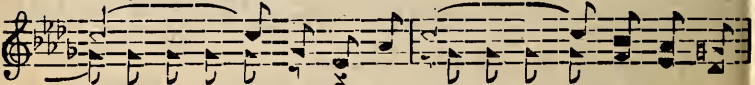
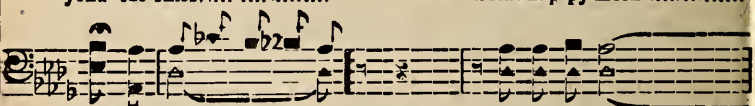
each day I sing, ..... As I go on ..... with  
 trust Him to-day, ..... And you shall live ..... with  
 tho' storms may rise, ..... Till we reach home ..... be-



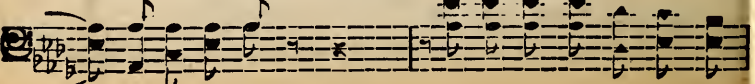
## REFRAIN



Christ my King. .... Some hap-py morn ..... on yon - der  
 Him some day. ....  
 yond the skies, ..... Some hap-py morn .....



shore, ..... I'll meet the One ..... whom I a -  
 ..... on yon-der shore, ..... I'll meet the One





# Some Happy Morn

dore; ..... Oh! hap - py morn, ..... when He shall  
 whom I a - dore; Oh! hap - py morn .....

say, ..... Come live at home with Me for aye, .....  
 ..... when He shall say, ..... come live for aye.

No. 131

## Look To the Savior

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J. M. Henson

Thos. P. Gladden

1. Look to the Sav-ior In the time of dan-ger, He will keep your soul;  
 2. Look to the Say-ior, He will give the bless-ing, He's the One you need;  
 3. Do not de-ny Him, He will stay be-side you, And will show His love;

If you but trust Him He is not a strang-er, He can make you whole.  
 Look un-to Him and all your sins con-fess-ing, He's a friend in-deed.  
 Trust Him and try Him, Let His Spir-it guide you, True His love will prove.

D. S.—Look when you need Him, He in love will hear you, Trust Him day by day.

REFRAIN

D. S.

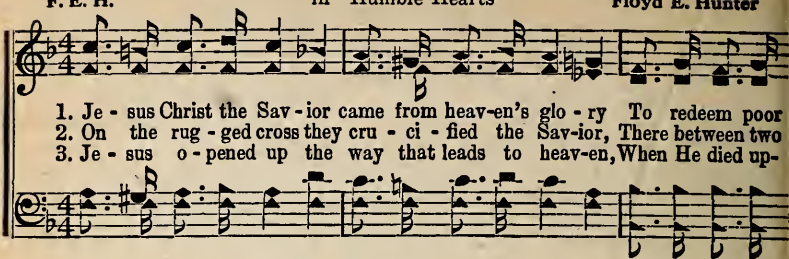
Look to the Sav-ior, He will be near you, Let Him lead all the way;

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

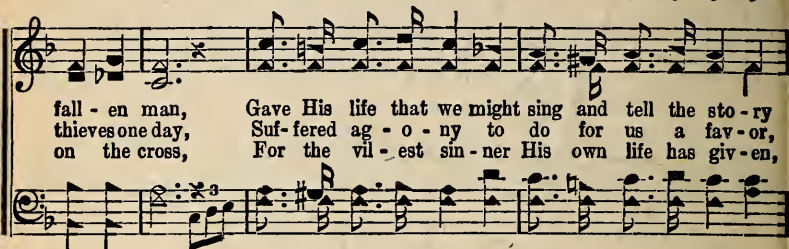
F. E. H.

in "Humble Hearts"

Floyd E. Hunter



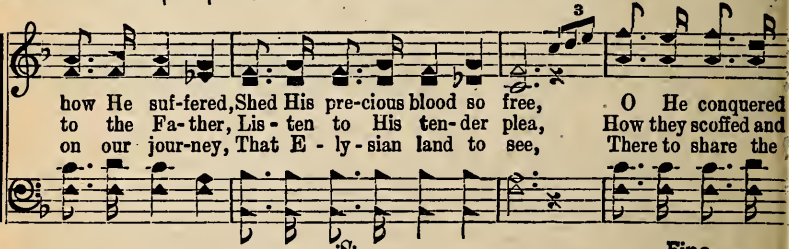
1. Je - sus Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry To redeem poor  
 2. On the rug - ged cross they cru - ci - fied the Sav - ior, There between two  
 3. Je - sus o - pened up the way that leads to heav-en, When He died up -



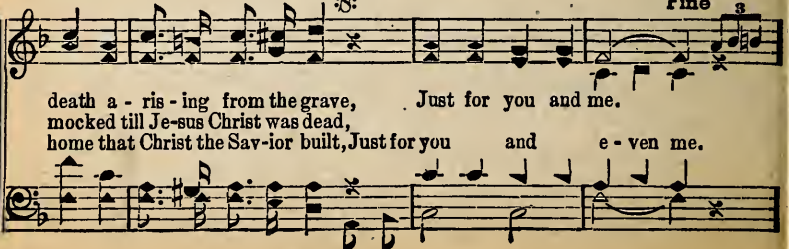
fall - en man, Gave His life that we might sing and tell the sto - ry  
 thieves one day, Suf - ered ag - o - ny to do for us a fav - or,  
 on the cross, For the vil - est sin - ner His own life has giv - en,



Of His sav - ing plan; On the cru - el cross of Calv - ry  
 Such a price did pay; With a bro - ken heart He prayed un -  
 Bore much pain and loss, we love Him; Sin - ner, won't you come and join us



how He suf - ered, Shed His pre - cious blood so free, O He conquered  
 to the Fa - ther, Lis - ten to His ten - der plea, How they scoffed and  
 on our jour - ney, That E - ly - sian land to see, There to share the



death a - ris - ing from the grave, Just for you and me.  
 mocked till Je - sus Christ was dead,  
 home that Christ the Sav - ior built, Just for you and e - ven me.

# Just for You and Me

## Chorus

On the cross Our Sav - ior died, They nailed His  
On the cross, rug-ged cross, Savior died, bled and died, Nailed His hands,  
hands, And they pierced His blessed side; O what love,  
precious hands, Pierced His bless-ed side; What love, what

## D.S.

boundless love, There on dark Cal - va - ry, When our Lord Je - sus died,  
love, On dark Cal - va - ry, When Je - sus died,

## No. 133

## Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

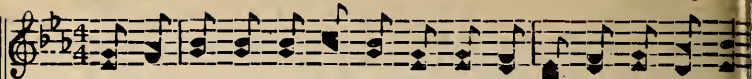
1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hardly a com - fort can af - ford;  
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev - 'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;  
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

Cho. - Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?

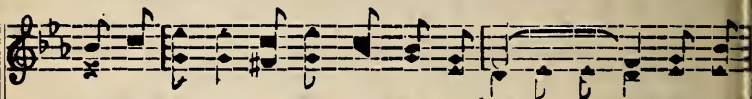
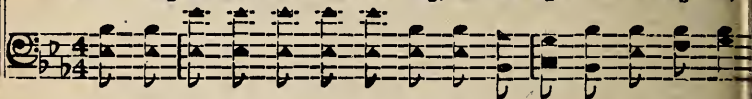
## D.C. for Chorus

Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore,  
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,  
Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

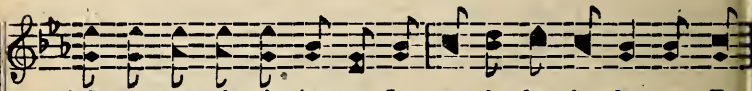
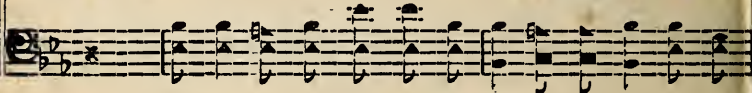




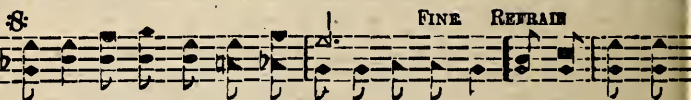
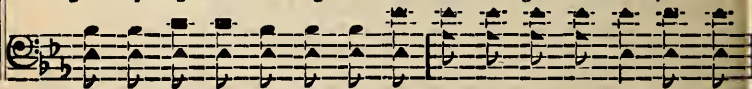
1. I am walk-ing with my Sav-ior in the bless-ed glo-ry way,
2. Light of love is all a-round me as with Him I trav-el on,
3. Ev-'ning shades will soon be fall-ing, and the night is com-ing on,



And I'm hap-py, that's why I shout and sing; ..... Glo-ry  
And I'm And He  
Yet I'm shout and sing; Then the

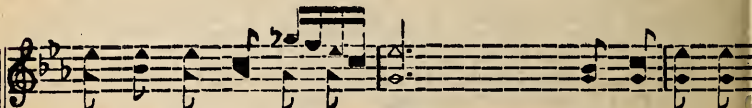
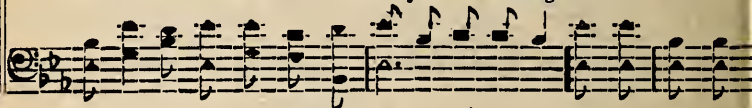


bells are sweet-ly ring-ing as I trav-el day by day. He  
bids me fol-low on-ward till this earth-ly life is gone,  
glo-ry light of morn-ing will for me be-gin to dawn,

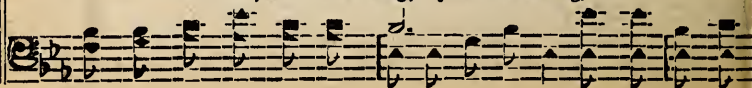


## FINE REFRAIN

is my Re-deem-er, Lord and King. Oh! He is my  
my Lord and King.

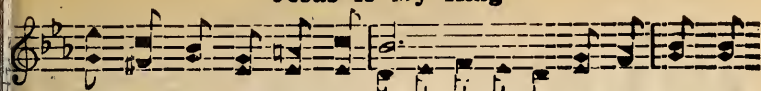


bless-ed Sav-ior, my King, And each mo-ment  
Sav-ior, Lord and King, my Lord and King,

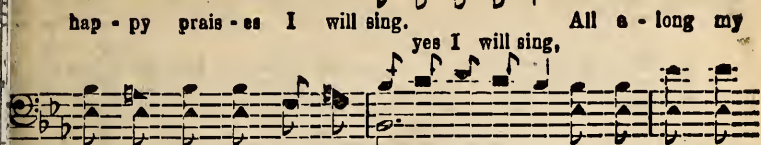
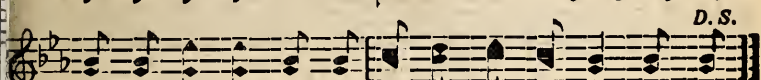




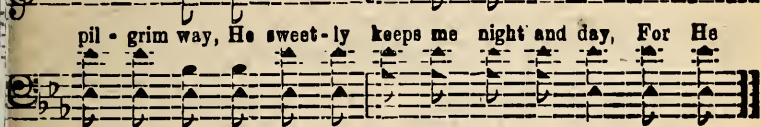
# Jesus Is My King



hap - py prais - es I will sing. All a - long my  
yes I will sing,

pil - grim way, He sweet - ly keeps me night and day, For He



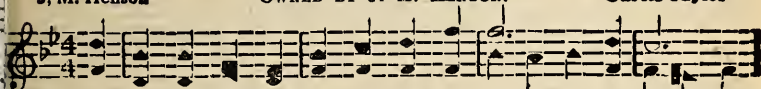
No. 135

## The Better Road

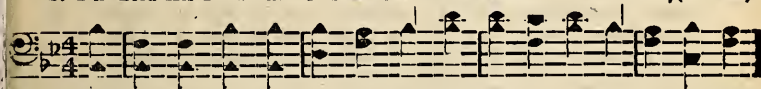
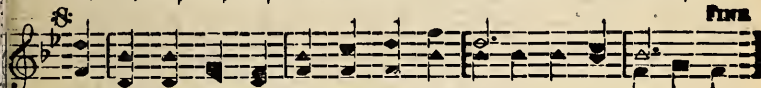
J. M. Henson

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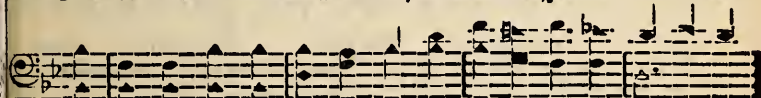
Curtis Taylor



1. When Je - sus cleansed my heart from sin, He took my load; (my load)
2. He shows the pit - falls on the way To that a - bode; (a-bode)
3. I'll hold His hand till I shall see The soul's a - bode; (a-bode)


And now I safe - ly trav - el in The bet - ter road.  
And I shall keep from day to day  
I know that He will show to me, The bet - ter, yes the bet - ter road.



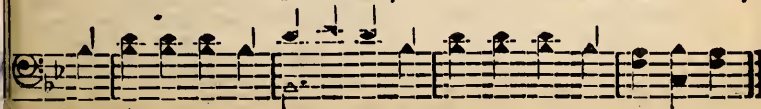
D S. - With hap - py song I go a - long, bet - ter road.

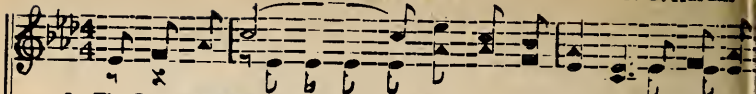
REFRAIN

D. S.

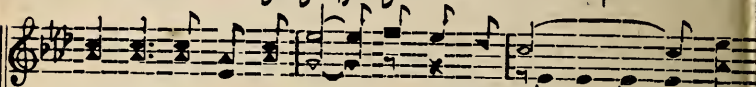
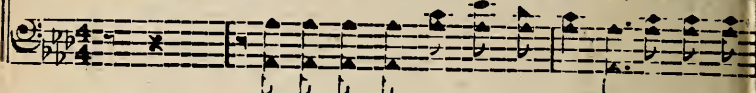


I walk the bet - ter road, To that di - vine a - bode;  
bet - ter road, di - vine a - bode;

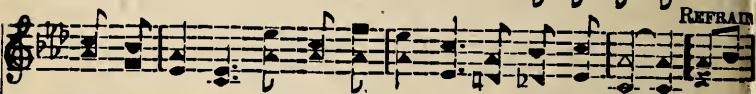
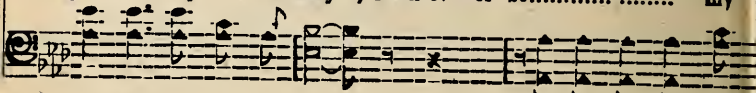




1. The Lord hath made ..... a prom - ise faith - ful, When I'm in  
 2. On gal - il - lee ..... a storm was rag - ing, What aw - ful  
 3. When I am called ..... to cross death's riv - er, When on this

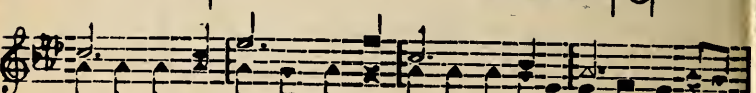
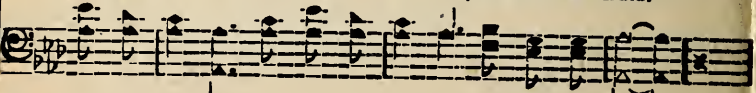


trou - ble He'll give me aid; I'll ev - er trust ..... this  
 groan - ing the old sky made, But Je - sus rose ..... and  
 good earth my time I've stayed; He'll ev - er be ..... my

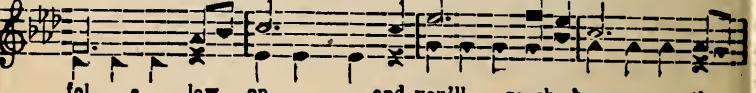
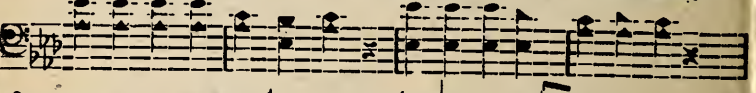


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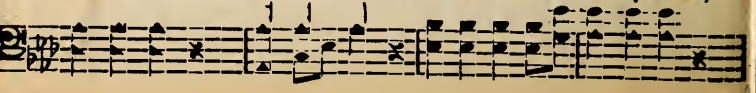
bles - ed prem - ise, Lol I am with you, be not a - fraid. Be  
 calmed the wa - ters, Lol I am with you, be not a - fraid,  
 guide and pi - lot, Lol He is with me, I'm not a - fraid.



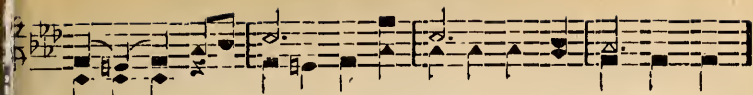
not a - fraid, The path I've made, Just  
 Not a - fraid, be not a - fraid, Bless - ed home path I have made,



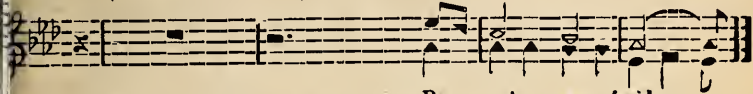
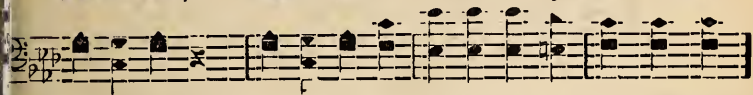
fol - low on, low on, and you'll reach home. the  
 fol - low on, fol - low on, you'll reach home, yes reach your home,



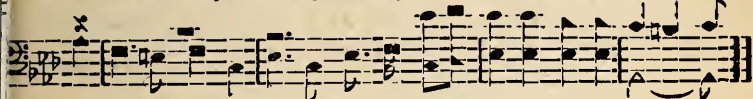
# Be Not Afraid



Lord ..... hath said un - to His own,  
Mas - ter said, Mas - ter said un - to His own, yes all His own,



Be not a - fraid.  
Lol I am with you, al - ways with you, be not a - fraid, a - fraid.



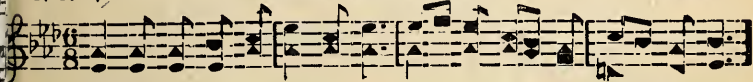
No. 137

## Jesus Is All I Need

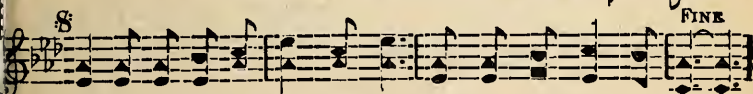
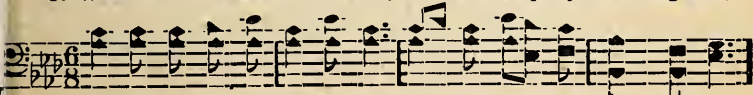
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G. G. H.

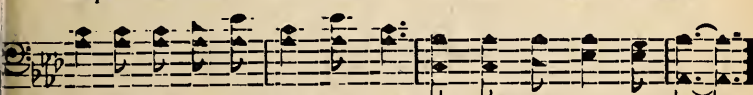
G. G. Hardin



1. As I trav - el a - long the way, To the land of end - less day;
2. Tho' I'm tempt - ed to turn a - side, Hordes of wrong may oft - en chide,
3. When the bil - lows a - round me roll, He will keep my trust - ing soul;



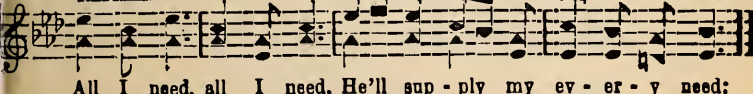
Close to Je - sus I want to stay, For He is all I need.  
Christ will al - ways be at my side, For He is all I need.  
Keeps me sheltered with - in His fold, Je - sus is all I need.



D. S. — In the bless - ed home - path He'll lead, Je - sus is all I need.

REFRAIN

D. S.



All I need, all I need, He'll sup - ply my ev - er - y need;

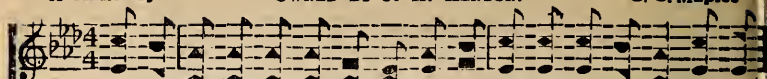


# No. 138 Why Not Climb a Little Higher?

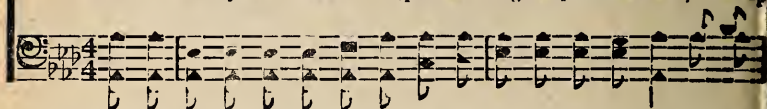
Harkins Frye

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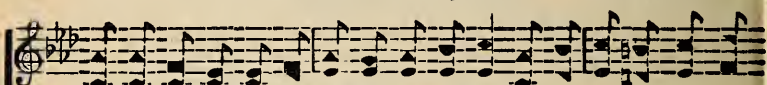
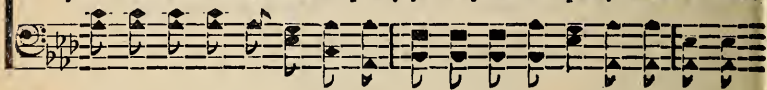
C. C. Maples



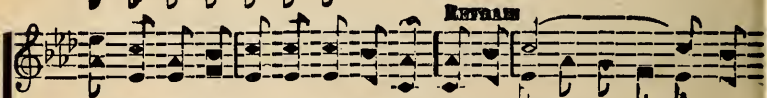
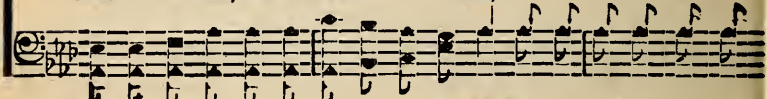
1. If you're liv-ing in the val-ley and your heart has lost it's song, Where the
2. O why wan-der in the val-ley 'neath a dark and cloud-y sky, When the
3. In the val-ley need-less sor-row, pain and an-guish you must bear, When up



shad-ows thick ly gath-er and the winds are fierce and strong; Brother leave the  
sun is bright-ly shin-ing on the moun-tain top so high; There the birds are  
yon-der on the moun-tain top is joy bo-yond com-pare; Then dear sinner

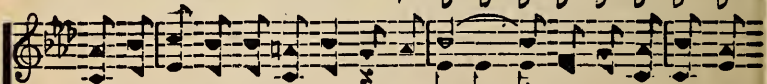
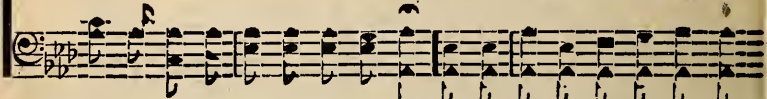


vale of sor-row and for-sake the paths of sin,  
sweet-ly sing-ing and the spring-time joys be-gin, Why not climb a lit-tle  
look to Je-sus, do not wan-der on in sin,



**REFRAIN**

high-er where the sun is shin-ing in? Why not climb ..... a  
a lit-tle high-er



lit-tle high-er ev-'ry day, Where the sun ..... of hope is shin-ing  
Where the sun





## Why Not Climb a Little Higher?

gloom a - way; In the con-flicts of this life, my broth-er, you are sure to

win, If you climb a lit-tle high-er where the sun is shin-ing in.

## No. 139 Memories Of Childhood Days

To my mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fulton  
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

Mrs. J. W. B.

OWNED BY THE AUTHOR

Arr. by J. W. Barday

1. Mem-o-ries now to mind I re-call Of a small cot-tage home,
2. When mom and dad and chil-dren so dear, Sat in the fire-light's glow;
3. Mem-o-ries of an old time or-gan, Round which friends met to sing.
4. Mem-o-ries of an old coun-try church, Near where the road-ways met.

FINE

Ont on the farm near na-ture and God, Mem'ries of child-hood days.  
Then we would sing to Je-sus our King, An-gels seemed hov'ring near,  
Hymns that we sang of Heav-en and God, Now in my mem'ry rings.  
Vers-es we learned from God's Ho-ly Word, Live in my mem'ry yet.

D. S.—I in fond mem'ry live them a-gain, Days of my child-hood home.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Back to the old Sunday School (Sunday School) We learned God's gold-en rule;

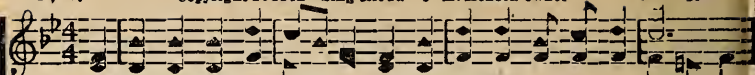
# No. 140

# I Remember That Day

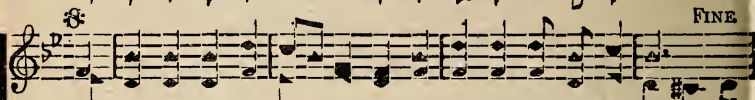
F. R.

Copyright 1944 in "Sing Aloud" J. M. Henson owner

Fred Rich

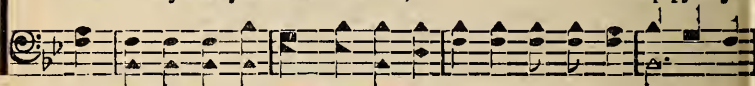


1. I once was lost in dark-est night, In sin I wan-dered a-stray; (a-stray)
2. When Je-sus came to me dis-tressed, I heard Him ten-der-ly say; (yessay)
3. I'll ne'er for-get the day He came, And took my bur-den a-way; (a-way);



But Je-sus brought to me the light, I still re-mem-ber that day.  
Come un-to me, I'll give you rest,  
He saved my soul yes bless His name,

hap-py day.



D. S. - He saved my soul and made me whole,

REFRAIN

D.S.



I still re-mem-ber that day, When Je-sus came my way;  
hap-py day, a-long my way;



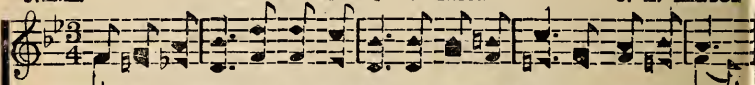
# No 141

# Look Up, Look Up!

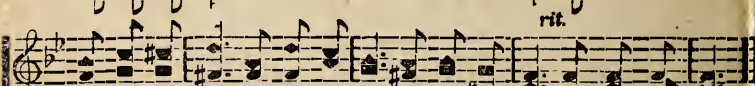
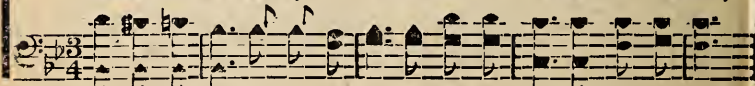
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

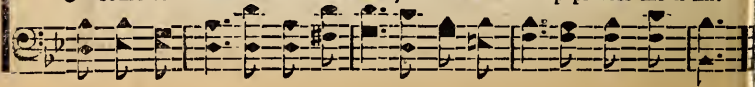
J. M. HENSON



1. Look up, look up O troubled soul, There waits a Friend to res-cue thee;
2. Cast off thy weight of cumb'ring care, Put on the strength His grace will give;
3. He has a crown laid up for all Who fol-low Him and do His will;



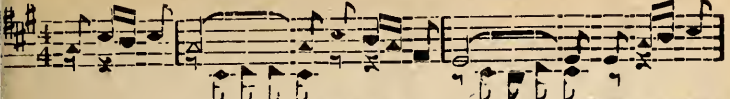
Look up to Christ and be made whole, His love is bound-less, full and free.  
His end-less bless-ings you may share, O look to Him to-day and live.  
O come to Him while He doth call, Your life with hap-pi-ness He'll fill.



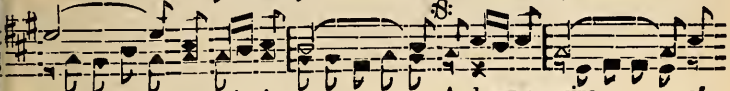
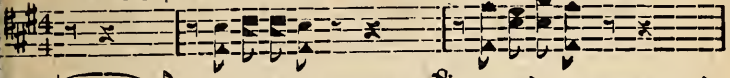
Arr. J. J. H.

Dedicated to my good friend. Prof. W. C. Tinsley

J. J. Hulsey



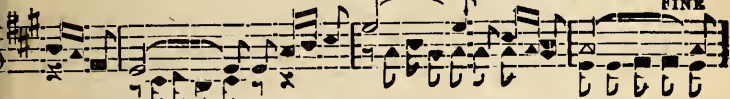
- 1. O hap - py day..... when first I felt..... My heart with
- 2. O hap - py day..... when first Thy love..... Be - gan my
- 3. O hap - py day..... when I shall see,..... And fix my
- 4. One hap - py day..... some bet - ter day,..... When all the



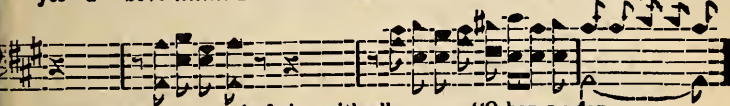
deep..... con - tri - tion met,..... And saw my sins..... of  
grate - ful heart to move,..... And gaz - ing on ..... the  
long ..... ing eyes on Thee,..... On Thee my light..... my  
clouds..... have passed a - way,..... I'll meet you broth - er



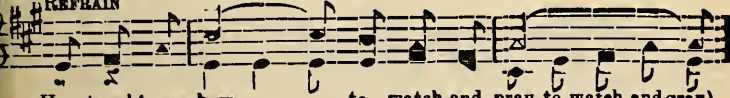
D. S. — O sing His prais..... a - FINE



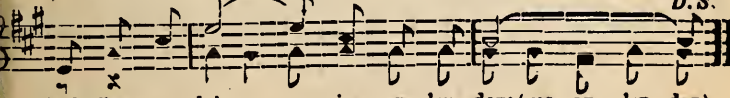
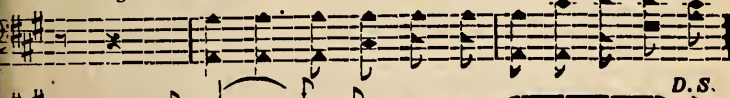
crim - son guilt,..... All cleansed by blood..... on Calv'ry spilt.....  
rug - ged cross..... We saw all else..... as worthless dross.....  
Fa - ther's love,..... Our guide be - low,..... in Heav'n a - bove .....  
yes a - bove ..... Be - fore God's throne..... with those we love,.....



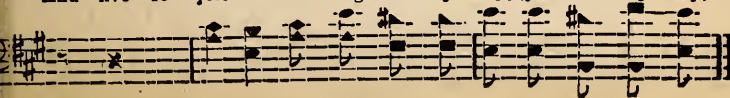
long the way ..... And sing with all, ..... "O hap - py day... ..  
REFRAIN



He taught me how..... to watch and pray to watch and pray)



And live re - joic ..... ing ev - 'ry day; (yes ev - 'ry day)





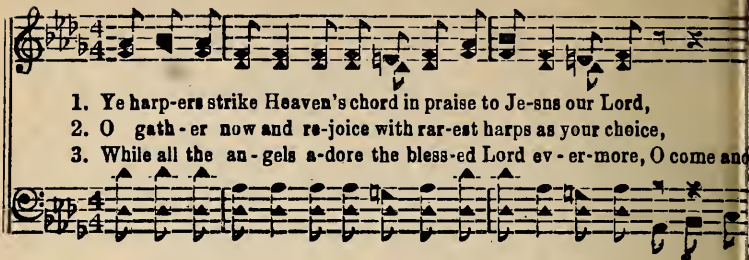
# No. 143. Take Up Your Harps and Play

J. M. Henson

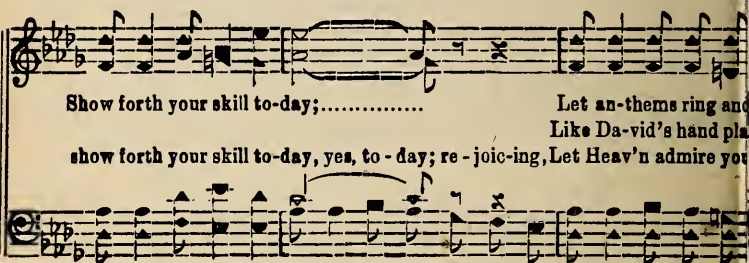
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

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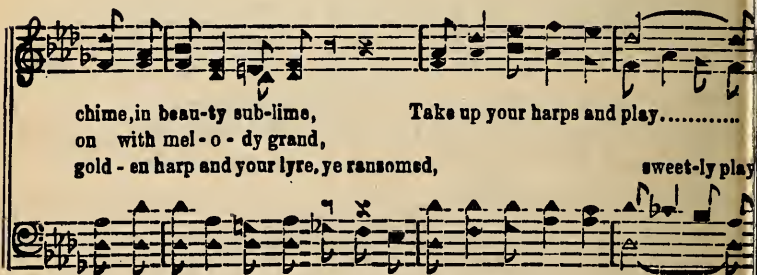
Byron L. Whitworth



1. Ye harp-ers strike Heaven's chord in praise to Je-sus our Lord,  
 2. O gath-er now and re-joice with rar-est harps as your choice,  
 3. While all the an-gels a-dore the bless-ed Lord ev-er-more, O come and

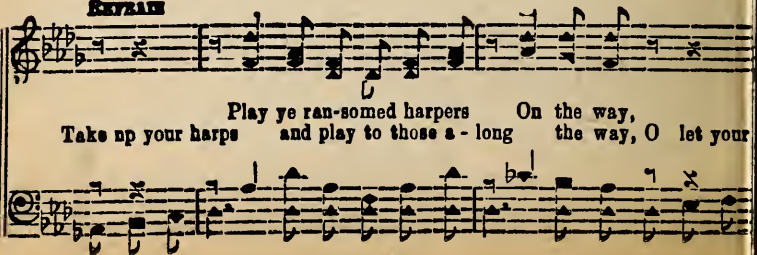


Show forth your skill to-day;..... Let an-thems ring and  
 Like Da-vid's hand play  
 show forth your skill to-day, yes, to-day; re-joic-ing, Let Heav'n admire you



chime, in beau-ty sub-lime, Take up your harps and play.....  
 on with mel-o-dy grand,  
 gold-en harp and your lyre, ye ransomed, sweet-ly play

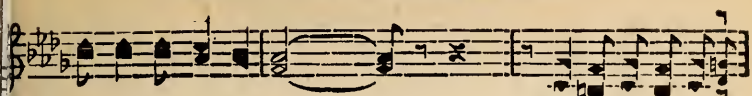
## REFRAIN



Play ye ran-somed harpers On the way,  
 Take up your harps and play to those a-long the way, O let your



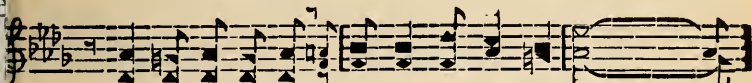
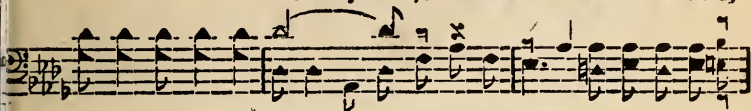
# Take Up Your Harps and Play



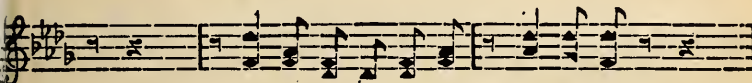
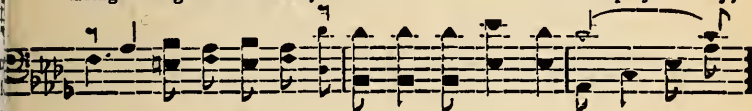
mus-ic di-vine be heard,.....

Ech-oes soft and clear,

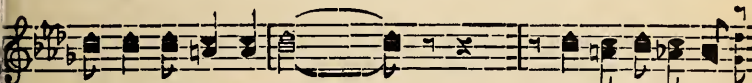
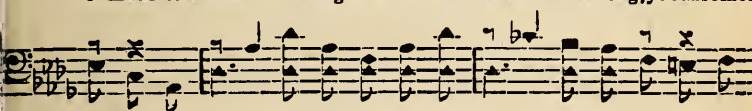
clear-ly heard, O send the ech - oes soft and clear,



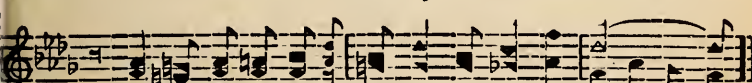
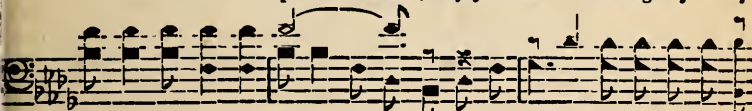
Bring-ing Heav-en near, Play till each heart is stirred;.....  
Bring - ing Heav-en near, play to - day;



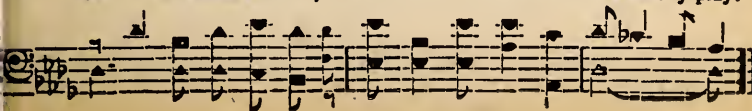
Keep the mus-ic ring-ing sweet and strong,  
O make it known in song with car-ols sweet and strong, ye ransomed



Sound forth His praise to-day,..... In the might-y Lord,  
praise His name, Be joy-ful in the might-y Lord,



All with one ac-cord, Take up your harps and play.....  
All with one ac-cord, sweet-ly play.



1. I've a man-sion way up in glo - ry in that Cit - y not made with hands,  
2. All my loved ones are go - ing o - ver and I'll fol - low them bye and bye,  
3. I am hap - py in Him who keeps me in the beau-ti - ful glo - ry road,

I will meet you there in that home so fair;  
I will meet you there ..... in that home so fair.....

It is fit - ted by my Re deem-er and e - ter-nal-nal-ly there it stands,  
There to be with my bless ed Sav-ior in that beau - ti - ful home on high,  
I'll be with you in that fair Cit - y when I take up my blest a - bode,

I will meet you there..... in that home so fair. ....  
I will meet you there in that home so fair.

REFRAIN  
I will meet you there..... in that Cit - y fair,  
I will meet you there in that Cit - y fair, .. .. .

# I Will Meet You There

There to shout and sing to our Lord and King, our e-ter-nal King  
There to shout and sing ..... King.....

*D. S.*

What a hap-py time..... in that sin-less clime,  
What a hap-py time..... in that sin-less clime,.....

**No. 145**

## I'll Arise and Go

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Owned by Henson and Welsh

**C. W. W.**

**C. W. Welsh**

1. Since my Re-deem-er said "Come un-to Me" I'll quick-ly a-rise and go;
2. Since my Re-deem-er died that I might live, My life work to Him I owe;
3. Since my Re-deem-er's your Re-deem-er too, Come quickly, my sin-ner friend;

**FINE**

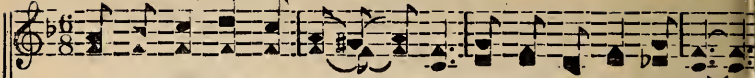
For His cleansing blood from sin can make me free, Make my garments whiter than the snow  
There-fore my heart to Him I will dai-ly give, While good seed to Him I'll daily sow.  
Seek His cleansing pow'r He'll make the old life new, Freely give a life that has no end.

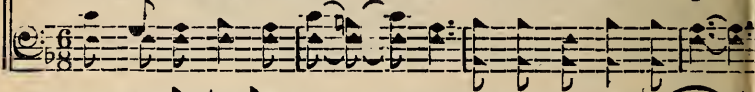
**D.S.** - I shall gladly leave this world of sin and strife, Go with Him to live e-ter-nally.

**REFRAIN**

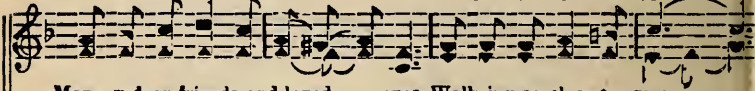
*D. S.*

Since my Sav-lor has the pre-cious words of life, He is more than all to me;

- 
1. Back in those days of child - hood. Hap - py was I and free,
  2. Stroll - ing a mong sweet flow - ers, Whil - ing the time a - way,
  3. When my days know their num - ber, When I am called to go,



Man - y dear friends and loved ones Walk - ing so close to me;  
 Pass - ing thro' lone - ly hou - ses, Wait - ing the close of day,  
 When I in death must slum - ber, Leav - ing these scenes be - low;

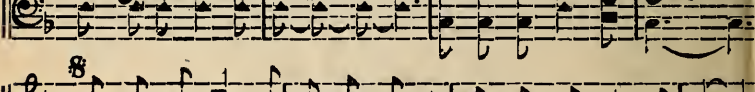


God in His wis - dom took them, Bore them be - yond the blue,  
 Stand - ing be - side the riv - er, Gaz - ing be - yond the blue,  
 When I have crossed cold Jor - dan, Bid earth - ly friends a - dien,



D. S. - Stand by the shin - ing riv - er, Form - ing ac - quaint - ance new,

FINE

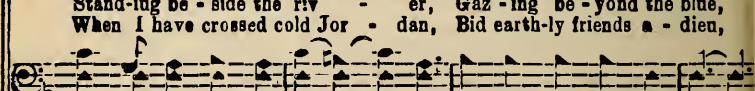


Left me so sad and lone - ly, Long - ing dear friends for you (for you)  
 Lock - ing to God for com - fort, Un - til my dreams come true.....  
 Liv - ing a - gain in Ca - naan, Then will my dreams come true.....

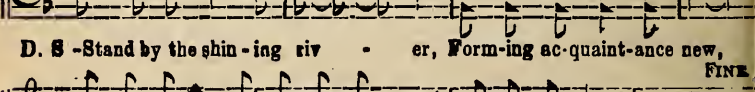


Bask - ing in love for - ev - er, There will my dreams come true.....

REFRAIN



Dreaming am I, yes dream - ing, Dreaming of days gone by, (gone by,)





# Dreaming

D. S.

Fond-ly to-day I'm dream - ing, Dream-ing when you and I, .....  
yes you and I,

## No. 147. There's a Sweetness Through it All

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HERBERT BUFFUM

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. Though thy life be torn and brok - en, And thy cup be mixed with gall,
2. Though thy cup be filled with sor - row, And the bit-ter tear drops fall,
3. Though the tri - als dark and heav - y Hedge a-bout thee like a wall,
4. Yea though death has claimed a loved one, And the gloom and dismal pall

Just to suf - fer for the Sav - ior,  
Yet, be-neath the stream of an-guish, There's a sweetness thro' it all.  
Yet the promise shines the bright-er,  
Have opprest, bowed down thy spir-it,

### REFRAIN

There is balm for deepest sor-row, There is sweet for bit - ter gall,

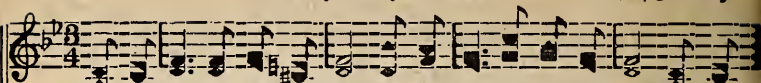
In the dark-est night of an - guish There's a sweetness tho' it all.  
In the dark - est night of an-guish

# No. 148 He Heard My Mother Pray For Me

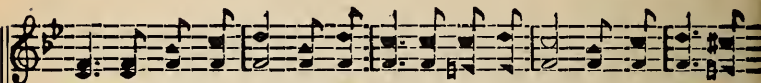
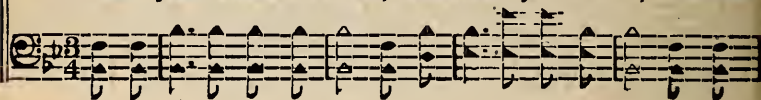
W F. C.

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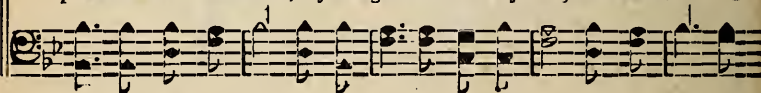
W. F. Crumley



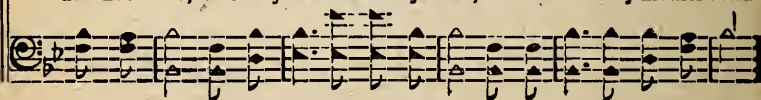
1. Oft I'm think-ing of the past, And a lit - tle coun-try home With a
2. Now I'm in the gos - pel way, Prais-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day; For He
3. When my soul was saved from sin, Je - sus sweet-ly en - tered in, From the



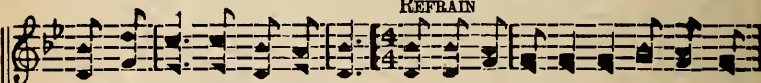
Chris-tian moth-er who Taught us words of love so free; For her chil-dren  
saved my death-less soul, When He set my spir - it free; I am in the  
pleas-ures of this world, By His grace I'm tru-ly free; For this world I



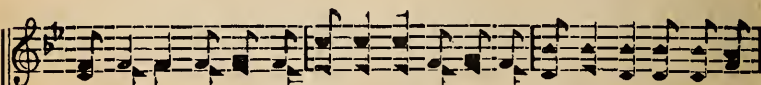
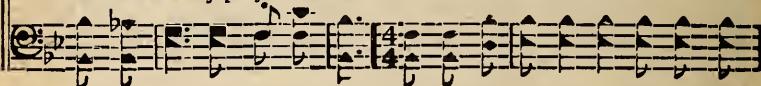
she would pray, To the Sav-ior ev - 'ry day, And He heard my moth-er when  
light di - vine, True sal - va-tion now is mine, For He heard my mother when  
do not care, Since my Lord is al-ways near, For He heard my mother when



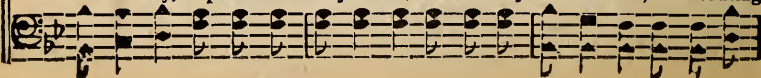
## REFRAIN



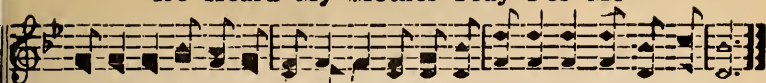
She in love would pray for me.  
She so sweet-ly prayed for me, My Sav-ior heard her pray, He washed my  
She so sweet-ly prayed for me.



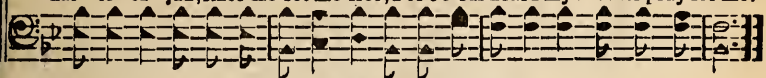
sins a - way, O praise His ho-ly name, He saved my soul from sin, I'm shouting



# He Heard My Mother Pray For Me



hal - le - lu - jah, since He set me free, For Je - sus heard my mother pray for me.



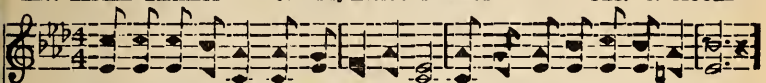
No. 149

## The Silver Trumpet

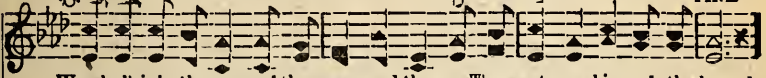
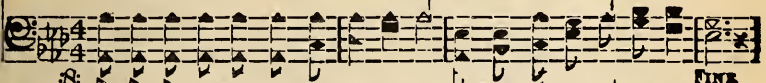
Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"  
Owned by Moore and Henson

REV. ALFRED BARRATT

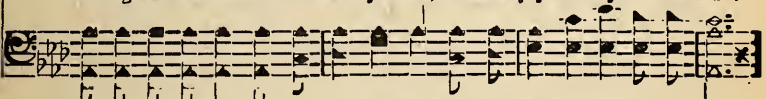
JAS. C. MOORE



1. When the day is done at the set of sun, And the Sil-ver trump-et shall sound;
2. There is peace and rest with the saved and blest, Free from sorrow, toiling and care;
3. When we reach that gate where the angels wait, And the silver trumpet we hear;
4. When the sil-ver notes of the trumet floats, Sweetly sounding o-ver the sea;

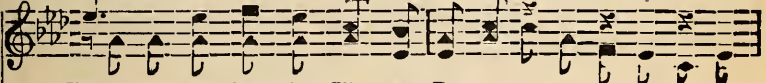


We shall join the song of the ransomed throng, Where e-ter-nal joys doth abound.  
We shall dwell in love with the saints above, In those mansions bright over there.  
We shall take our place with the saved by grace, Where the days of gloom dis-appear.  
Bid-ding us to come to our heav'ly home, What a joy-ful day that will be.

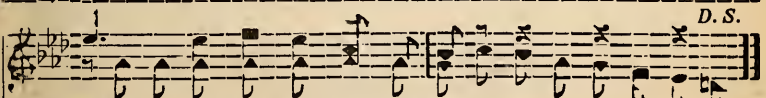
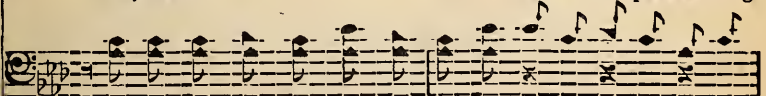


D.S.-We shall see the King while the angels sing, In those mansions bright over there

REFRAIN

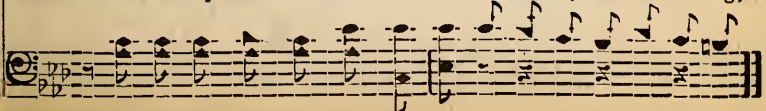


When we hear the Sil - ver Trump-et  
Yes, when we hear the trumpet sound-ing



D. S.

Sweet - ly sound-ing through the air;  
So sweet-ly so sweet-ly twill be sounding,

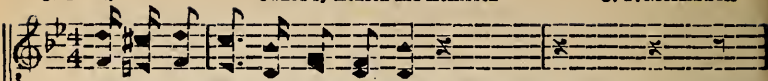




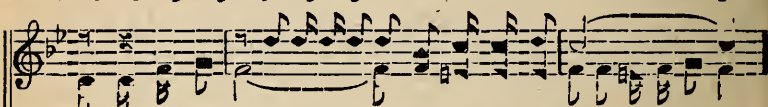
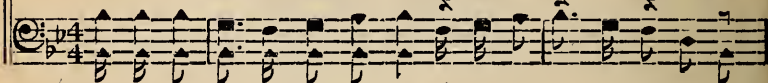
Dedicated to Mr. E. B. Bryan  
Copyright 1944, in "Radio Beams"  
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. M.

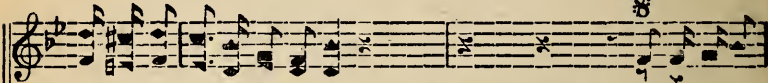
J. T. McKibben



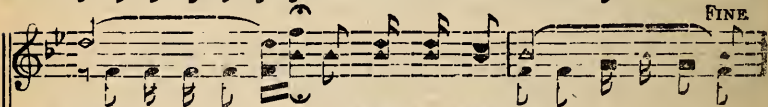
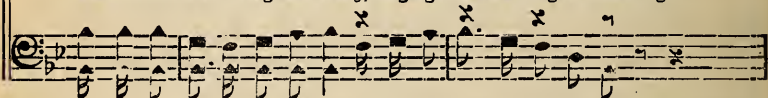
1. Glad-ly I sing of love di-vine, For the dear Sav-ior now is mine,
2. In that brightland of end-less day, With my dear Lord I'll ev-er stay,
3. When my short race on earth shall end, Har-mo-ny grand will sweet-ly blend



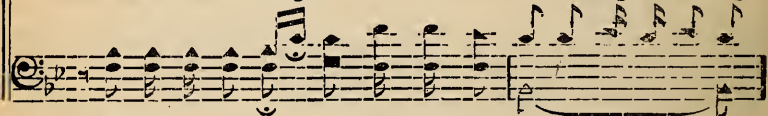
O won-der-ful thought,..... I'll sing a new song;.....  
O wonderful tho't I'll sing a new song;



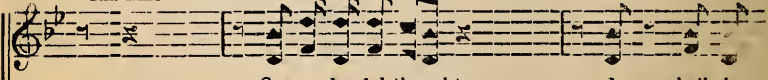
Ev-er I'll sing of His free grace, Till I shall look up-on His face. O won-der-ful  
There will be joy supreme up there, Where the redeemed His glory share,  
I shall be therein that great throng, Singing with them the glad new song.



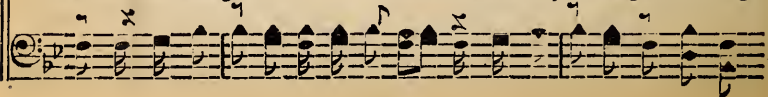
thought,..... I'll sing a new song. ....  
O won-der-ful thought I'll sing a new song.



## REFRAIN

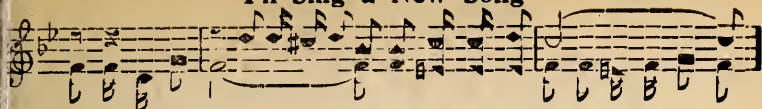


O won-der-ful thought, I shall sing.  
There I shall join the glad new song,

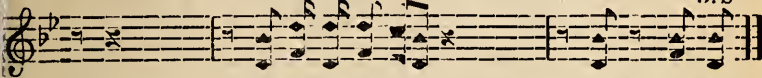
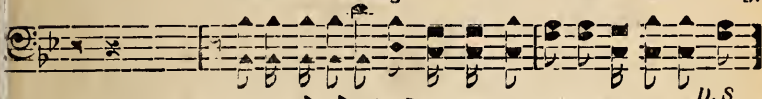




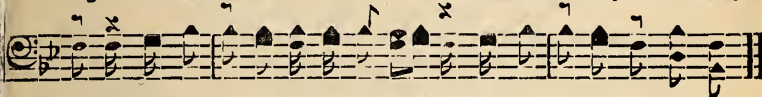
# I'll Sing a New Song



When there I shall sing..... with heaven's glad throng; .....  
 Yes when I shall sing the wonderful throng,



O glo - ri - ous time, O what a glad day, Home to stay,  
 When I shall reach my home to stay,



## No. 151,

## Lord Lead Me On

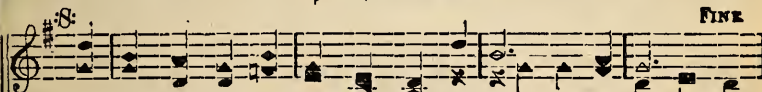
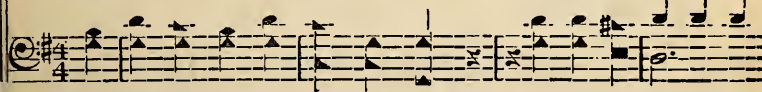
Copyright, 1944, by The Hartford Music Co.  
 in "The Shining Light."

F. R.

Fred Rich

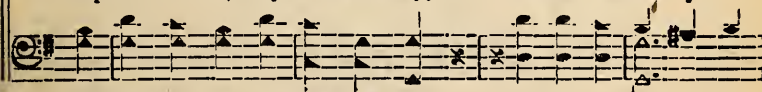


1. Dear Lord I pray, For help to - day, Lord lead me on;
2. Thru toil and strife, Of this vain life,
3. Where'er I be, On land or sea, Lord lead me safe - ly on;



FINE

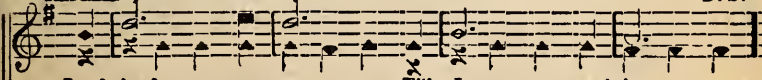
Till I reach home no more to roam, Lord lead me on.  
 Help me be true in all I do,  
 Help me o - bey Thy will each day, Lord lead me safe - ly on.



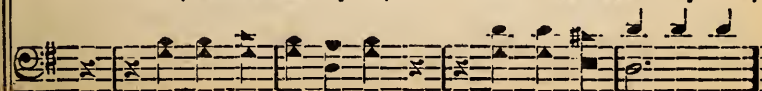
D. S. - Where'er I be, look down on me,

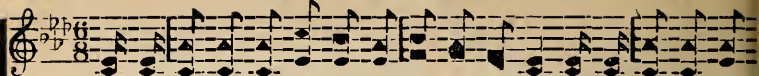
REFRAIN

D. S.

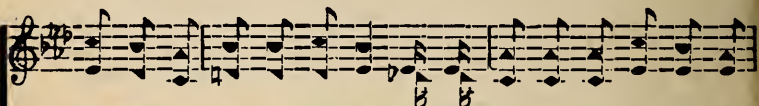
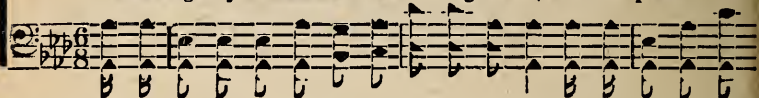


Lord, lead me on, Till I reach home;  
 Lord, lead me safe - ly on, Till I reach heav'n my home;

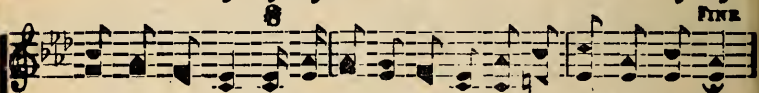
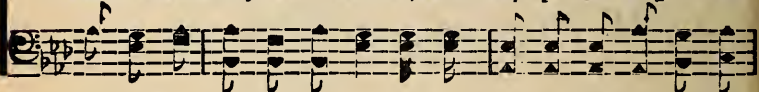




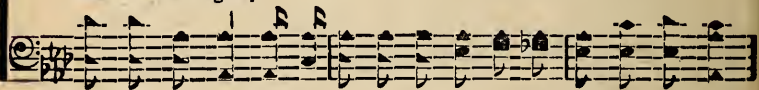
1. I am think-ing to-day of a lit - tle old home, That is back in the
2. O-ver vine cov-ered hills and the slopes of the green, With the rocks and the
3. O how bright-ly it beamed at the set-ting of sun, And how peace-ful it



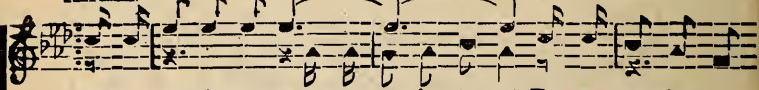
hills where we chil - dren did roam; And so mer - ri - ly we were so  
rills, 'twas a won - der - ful scene; Now in mem - o - ries sweet I those  
seemed when our day's work was done; As the whip - po - will sang in the



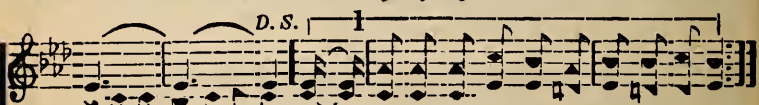
hap - py and free, And that lit - tle old hut was a man-sion to me.  
bean - ties can see.  
mead-ows with glee,



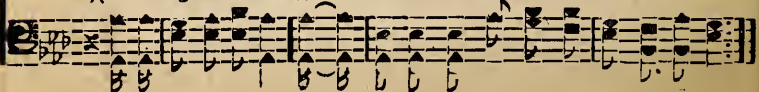
## REFRAIN



{ 'Twas a man-sion to me, (yes a man-sion to me) Yes a man-sion to  
{ Tho' it's far, far a - way (Yes, so far, far a - way) Yet I long there to



me, (Yes, a mansion to me) And now in my dreams I it's beau-ties can see;  
be, (O I long there to be,)

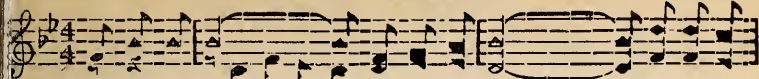


# No. 153 It Is Then My Soul Is Satisfied

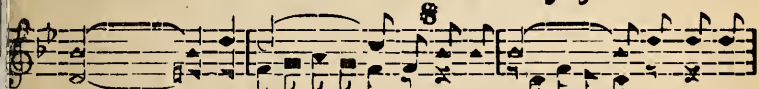
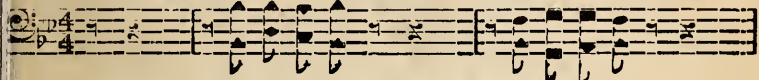
A. H. G.

Copyright 1946. in "Gleams of Glory"  
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

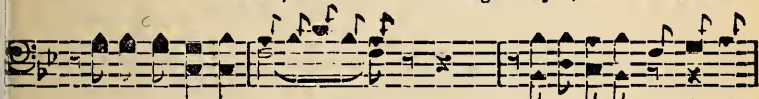
A. H. Gregory



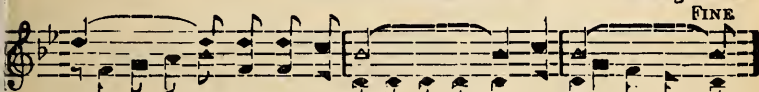
1. When earth-ly cares ..... I know no more, ..... And all our
- 2 Tho' crowns of gold ..... be my re - ward, ..... And earth-ly
3. When Je-sus calls ..... my spir - it home, ..... To dwell in



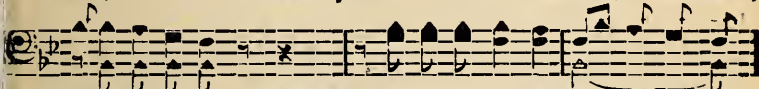
tears ..... are dried; ..... 'Tis then we'll dwell ..... on Canaan's  
glo - ..... ries share; ..... To know I'll dwell ..... with Christ my  
man - ..... sions fair; ..... No more good-byes, ..... we then shall



D. S. And meet with loved ..... ones gone be-



share, ..... For - ev - er to ..... a - bide. (to a - bide.)  
Lord, ..... Is joy be - yond ..... com - pare. (to com - pare.)  
know, ..... I'll meet my Sav ..... ior there. (o - ver there.)

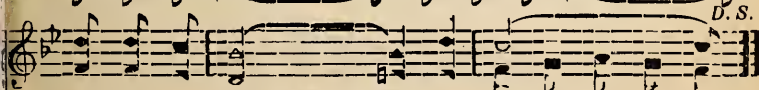
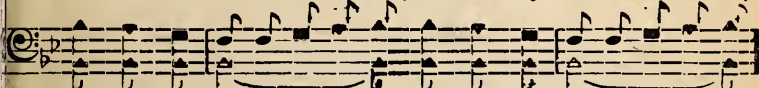


fore. .... In man-sions in ..... the sky. (in the sky.)

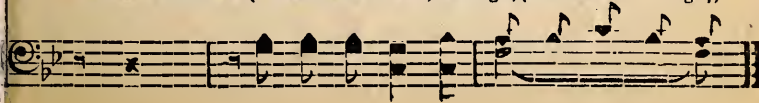
## REFRAIN

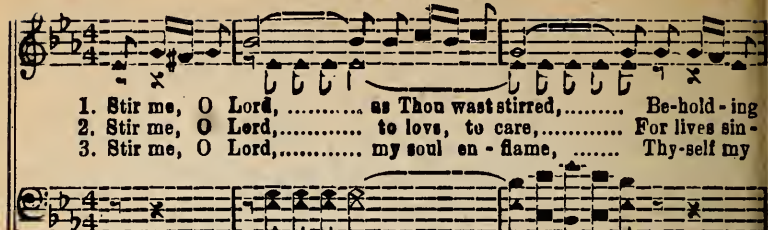


'Tis then my soul ..... is sat - is - fied, .....  
is sat - is - fied, 'tis then my soul is sat - is - fied,

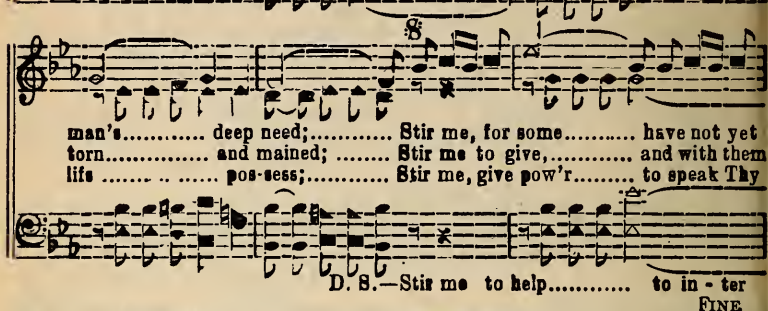


When I shall dwell (When I shall dwell) on high; (shall dwell on high;)



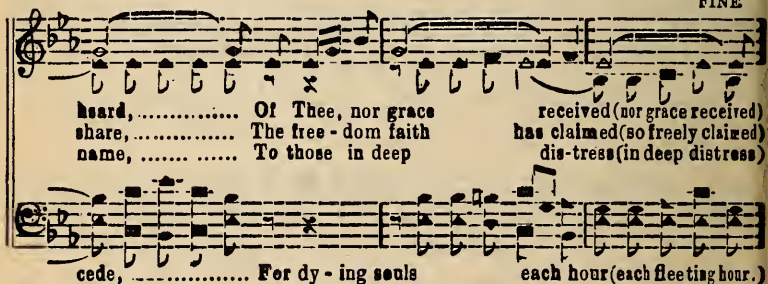


1. Stir me, O Lord, ..... as Thou wast stirred, ..... Be-hold - ing  
 2. Stir me, O Lord, ..... to love, to care, ..... For lives sin -  
 3. Stir me, O Lord, ..... my soul en - flame, ..... Thy-self my



man's ..... deep need; ..... Stir me, for some ..... have not yet  
 torn ..... and maimed; ..... Stir me to give, ..... and with them  
 life ..... pos-sess; ..... Stir me, give pow'r ..... to speak Thy

D. S.—Stir me to help ..... to in - ter  
 FINE

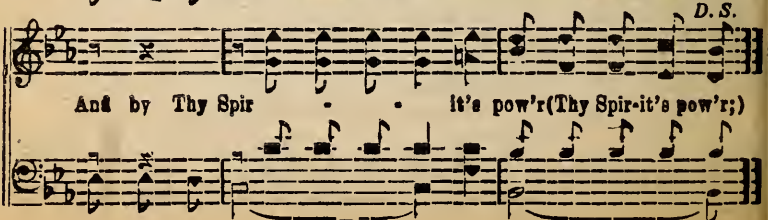


heard, ..... Of Thee, nor grace ..... received (nor grace received)  
 share, ..... The free - dom faith ..... has claimed (so freely claimed)  
 name, ..... To those in deep ..... dis-tress (in deep distress)

cede, ..... For dy - ing souls ..... each hour (each fleeting hour.)



Stir me, O Lord (Stir me O Lord) by sense of need by sense of need)



And by Thy Spir ..... it's pow'r (Thy Spir-it's pow'r;)  
 D. S.

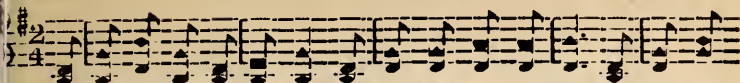


Copyright, 1946, in Gleams of Glory"

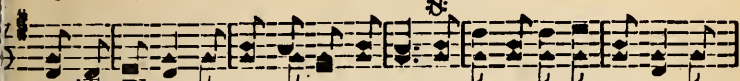
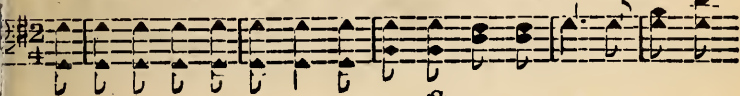
A. J.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

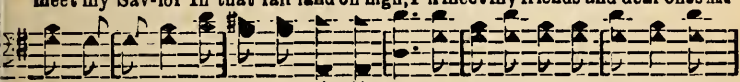
REV. ANDREW JENKINS



1. I care not for earth's treasures, it's sil-ver and it's gold, I want God's
2. This world has no at-trac-tion since I have been fer-giv'n, I've per-fect
3. I know I have a man-sion in realms be-yond the sky, Some day I'll

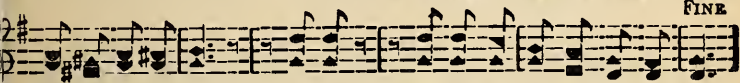


full as-sur-ance, I'm safe with-in the fold; I seek not earth's vain glo-ry Since  
sat-is-fac-tion, I'm on my way to Heav'n; I know that Je-sus loves me, He  
meet my Sav-ior In that fair land on high, I'll meet my friends and dear ones And

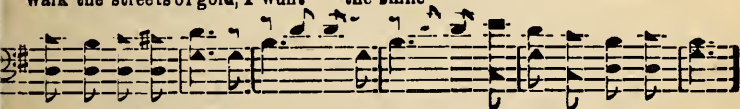


D. S.—I seek not earth's vain glo-ry, I'm

FINE

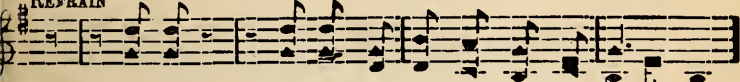


Je-sus made me whole, I want the smile of Je-sus on my soul.  
makes me ful-ly whole,  
walk the streets of gold, I want the smile

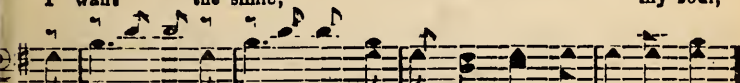


un-der His con-trol,

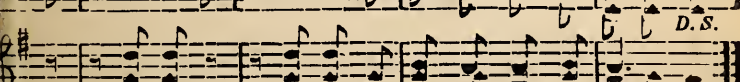
REFRAIN



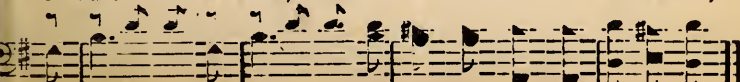
I want the smile Of Je-sus in my soul,  
I want the smile, my soul,

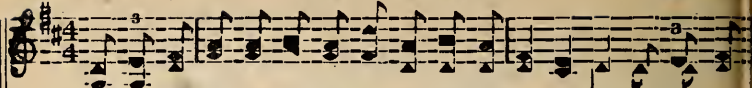


D. S.

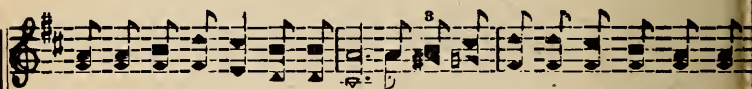
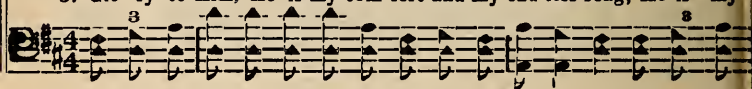


I want to know, I'm safe with-in the fold;  
I want to know, the fold;

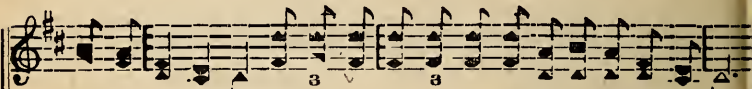
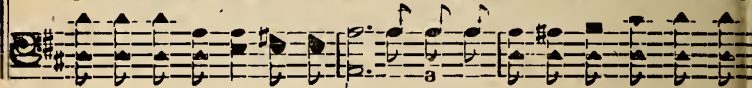




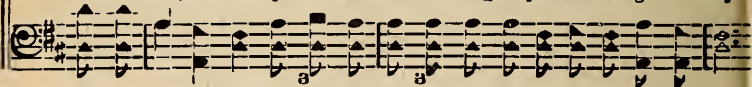
1. I am re-joic-ing in the prom-ise in God's ho-ly word, He will be
2. Lean ing on Him for strength and courage, ev-er on I go, Keep-ing ba-
3. Glo-ry to Him, He is my com-fort and my end-less song, He is my



with me to the end of the way; Dai-ly I sing and tell the sto-ry,  
side Him on the way to the gate; I can re-ly on His sweet prom-ise  
light and joy a-long on the way; Noth-ing can turn me from the path-way



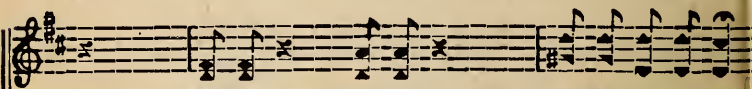
sweet-est ev-er heard, Look-ing to Je-sus as hour by hour I watch and pray  
and I'm safe I know, Look-ing to Je-sus I soon shall reach my glades-tate  
this I knew, It ru-ly shall be-hold Him in glo-ry some de-light-ful day.



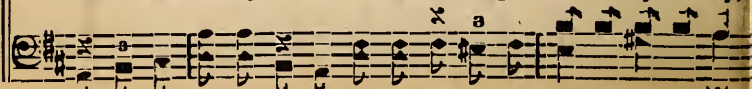
## REFRAIN



Prom-ise Sav-ior, in His word,  
Sweet is the prom-ise of my Sav-ior in His bless-ed ho-ly word,



Mer-cy, show-ing, all a-long the way;  
Sweet is the mer-cy He is show-ing as I go on my way;



# Rejoicing In His Promise

Je - sus Sav-iour How my heart is stirred,  
 Hap - py in Je - sus my Re-deem-er prais-ing Him

I am re - joic-ing in the prom-ise, hap - py in Him each day.

No. 157

## Saved By Grace Divine

Copyright 1946, in "Gleams of Glory"

Owned by Moore and Henson

JAS. C. MOORE

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus as on-ward I go, The joy of the Lord is mine,
2. The work of re-demption for-ev-er is done, His love in my heart doth shine;
3. My soul is no long-er by e - vil op-prest, No long-er I need re - pine;
4. Some day I shall en-ter those man-sions above And there in His im-age shine;

FIN

My sins red as crimson are whit-er than snow—  
 He gave me as-sur-ance I'm heir with the Son, I'm saved by His grace di-vine.  
 There's no condemnation, and O I am blest—  
 To sing with the an-gels His won-der-ful love—

D.S. Some day I shall look on His beau-ti-ful face,

REFRAIN

D.S.

Saved ..... by His won-der-ful grace, Joy ..... in the Lord now is mine;  
 I'm saved by wondrous joy

## Yes, I Do

Copyright, 1946, by Hartford Music Co.  
in "Melodies of Heaven"

Curtis Taylor

Curtis Taylor

1. There is a hap-py land of prom-ise Where the Savior reigns in love,
2. This precious Friend now leads me onward And I'm hap-py all the time
3. My life on earth will soon be o - ver, Then I'll jour-ney to that home

I want to see Him there----- O yes, I do;-----  
I want to see Him there I sure-ly do;

There's singing shouting ev-'ry mo-ment In that glo-ry-land a - bove,  
We'll shout and sing His praise for-ev - er In that cit - y bright sub-lime,  
In that fair land of peace and glo-ry, I'll be wait-ing when you come,

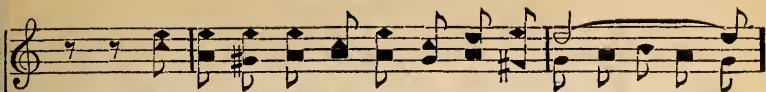
I want to see Him there,----- O yes, I do.-----  
I want to see Him there, I sure-ly do.

## CHORUS

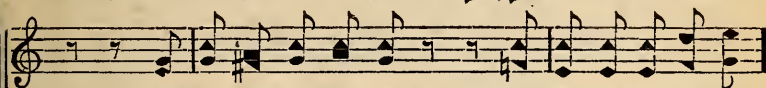
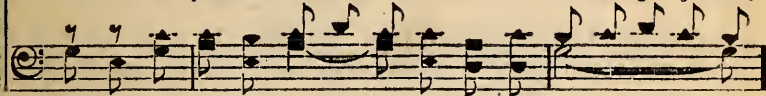
O joy be-yond com-pare, ----- in that sweet home so fair,-----  
O joy be-yond com-pare. in that sweet home so fair,



## Yes, I Do



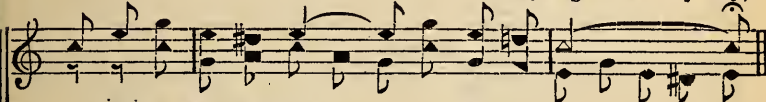
Where all is per-fect love and glo-ry true;-----  
Where all is per-fect love----- and glo-ry true;



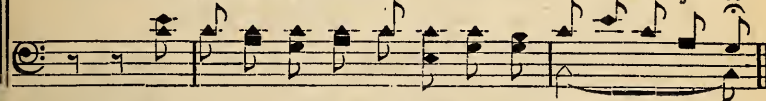
Lets work and watch and pray      And sing on ev-'ry day,  
Lets work and watch and pray,      And sing on ev-'ry day,



Yes, sing on ev-'ry day,



I want to see Him there----- O yes, I do.-----  
I want to see Him there      I sure-ly do.



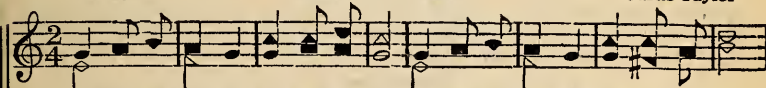
### No. 159

### No Shadows Yonder

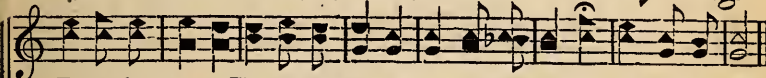
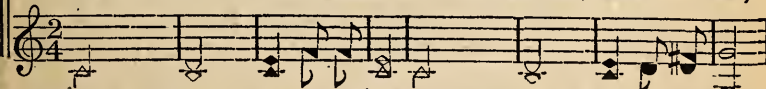
Curtis Taylor

Copyright, 1946, by Hartford Music Co.  
in "Melodies of Heaven"

Curtis Taylor



1. No shadows yon-der, All is so bright, Hearts ever ponder, Filled with de-light;
2. No shadows yonder, Loved ones so near, Walking beside us, Knowing no fear;
3. No shadows yonder, No falling tears, No more to wan-der, Fal-ter nor fear;



Happy for - ev-er, There by the river, No more to sev-er, We shall be blest.  
Golden harps ringing, Happiness bringing, Sainted ones singing, All the day long.  
No grief to borrow, For the tomorrow, No night of sorrow, Praise be to God.



## No. 160.

## Never Alone

Stanza Marvin P. Dalton. Chorus Arr. M. P. D.

Copyright, 1940, by The A. J. Showalter Co. in "Gates of Glory"

ADGER M. PACE

The A. J. Showalter Co., owner

MARVIN P. DALTON

1. Since I have found my re-deem-er and friend, Joy-bil-lows o-ver me  
 2. When I am temp-ed to fol-low the wrong, He will be with me I  
 3. Soft-ly He whis-pers "I'm with you al-way," Keep look-ing up-ward and

roll; Since He has saved me I know He'll de-fend, Mak-ing me  
 know; When I am lone-ly He gives me a song, Cheers me as  
 smile; You shall have rest at the close of the day, Some sweet day

## Chorus

hap-py and whole. No nev-er a-lone,  
 on-ward I go.  
 af-ter a-while. Nev-er, I am nev-er a-lone,

No, nev-er a-lone, nev-er a-lone, Je-sus Prom-ised nev-er,  
 Nev-er, I am Prom-ised nev-er to

leave me prom-ised nev-er to leave me a-lone; No,  
 leave me, nev-er to leave me a-lone; Nev-er,

# Never Alone

nev-er a - lone No, nev-er a - lone,  
I am nev-er a-lone, Nev-er, I am never a - lone, Je- sus

prom - - ised Nev-er to leave me a - lone, a - lone.  
prom-ised nev-er to leave me;

## No. 161

## Glory to His Name

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

REV. J. H. STOCKMAN

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from  
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -  
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied: Glo - ry to His  
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His  
en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His  
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His

**D.S.**—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His  
**Fine Refrain** **D.S.**

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

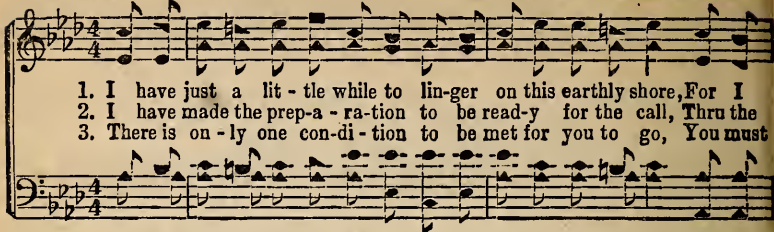
## No. 162

## A Little While, Then Glory

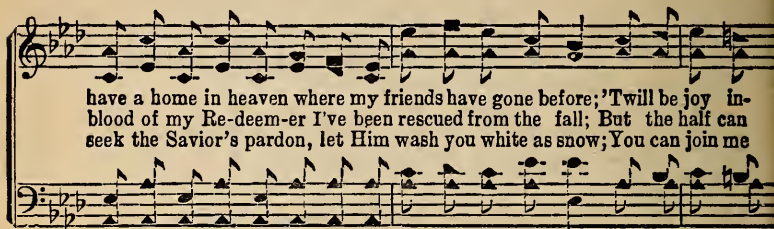
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Copyright, 1929, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. and T. S. Sloan

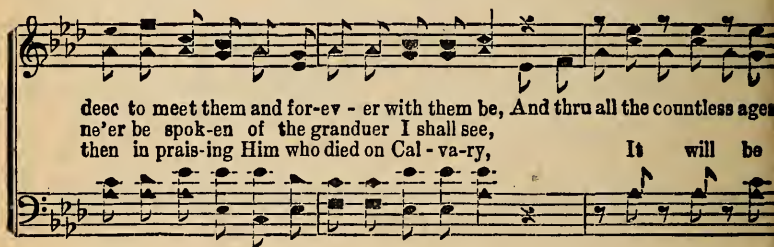
Thomas S. Sloan




1. I have just a lit - tle while to lin - ger on this earth - ly shore, For I  
 2. I have made the prep - a - ra - tion to be read - y for the call, Thru the  
 3. There is on - ly one con - di - tion to be met for you to go, You must



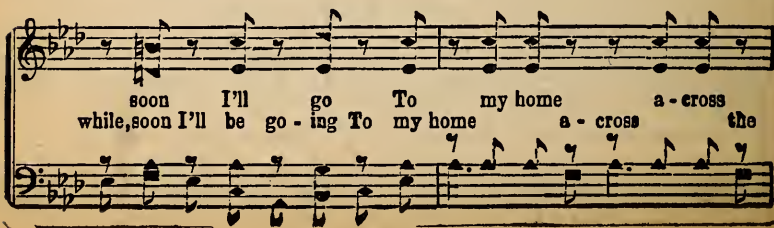
have a home in heaven where my friends have gone before; 'Twill be joy in -  
 blood of my Re - deem - er I've been rescued from the fall; But the half can  
 seek the Savior's pardon, let Him wash you white as snow; You can join me



deed to meet them and for - ev - er with them be, And thru all the countless ages  
 ne'er be spok - en of the grandeur I shall see,  
 then in prais - ing Him who died on Cal - va - ry, It will be



REFRAIN  
 'twill be glo - ry there for me. I'm here a while,  
 On - ly here a lit - tle



soon I'll go To my home a - cross  
 while, soon I'll be go - ing To my home a - cross the



## A Little While, Then Glory

the deep sea; In a day I'll fly  
 deep and mys-tic sea; I can tar-ry but a day and then my soul shall

a-way, And thru all the countless ag-es 'twill be glo-ry there for me.  
 ty a-way, It will be

## No. 163. Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

W. K. C. Minter

Minter and Davis, owners, 1929

J. W. Davis

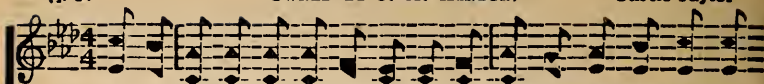
1. Sit-ting at the feet of Je-sus, Watching, waiting ev-'ry day; Trust-ing  
 2. List'ning at the feet of Je-sus, His command to go or stay; Trust-ing  
 3. Seek-ing still the feet of Je-sus, I would seek no oth-er place; For 'tis  
 4. When the toils of life are o-ver, When my race on earth is run; May the

### FINE CHORUS

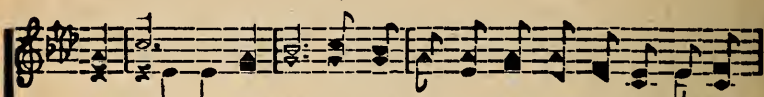
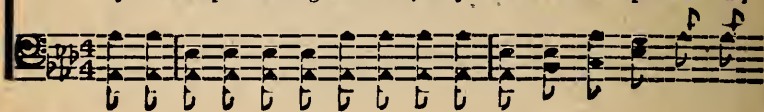
in His grace and power, Safe to keep me all the way.  
 al-ways in His wisdom, Safe to guide when I o-bey. Sit-ting at the feet of  
 there I claim the promise Of the fullness of His grace.  
 ev'ning shadows gath'ring Find me there when day is done.

D. S.—Drive the shadows from my way.

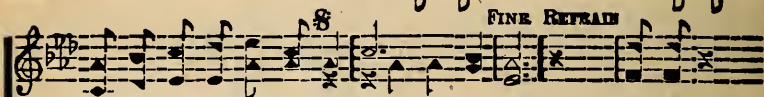
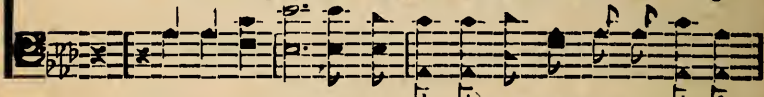
D. S.  
 Je-sus, Where I love to kneel and pray, Till His goodness and His glo-ry,



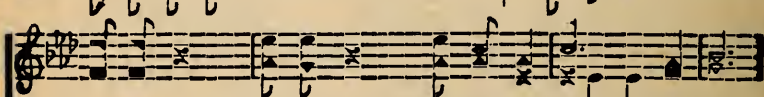
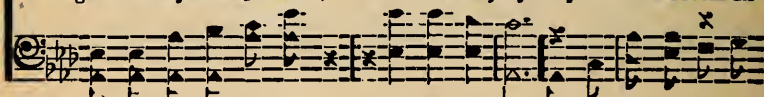
1. If dark clouds of doubt are low'ring, and your faith needs great re-stor-ing,
2. If the world seems dis-ap-point-ing, and your soul needs fresh an-oil-ing,
3. If you're tempt-ed strong with e-vil, and your life seems an up - heav - al,



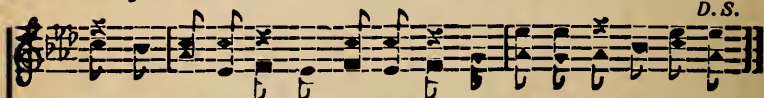
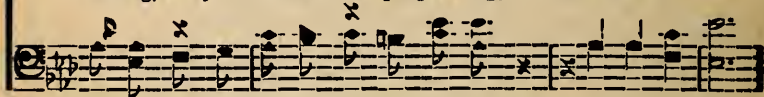
Don't fail to pray; Heav-en's sun-shine soon will thrill you, and the  
Je - sus nev - er fails in giv - ing what it  
Don't fail to pray; Christ has strength and He will show it, or give



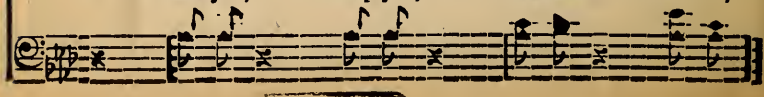
faith of God will fill you, Don't fail to pray. Tri - als  
takes for right-eous liv-ing,  
grace that you may bear it, Don't fail to pray. If your tri - als seem dis-



press you bur-dens bend you, Don't fail to pray;  
tress-ing, and your bur-dens are op - press-ing, Don't fail



God will bless in ev - 'ry tri - al, and give grace for self de - ni - al,  
Bless you, keep you, bear each tri - al,

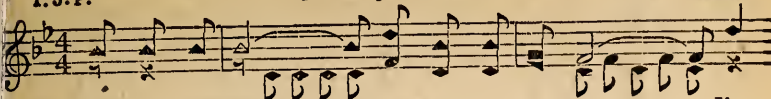


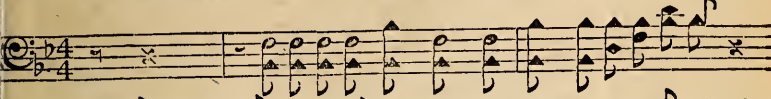
## Remember Me

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.  
in "Gospel Tide"

T. J. F.

Thos. J. Farris

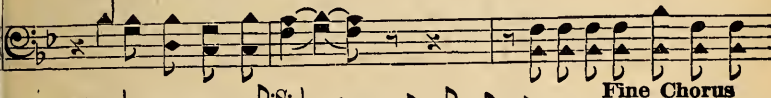
- 
1. While trav'ling thru ..... this world of sor - row, ..... I'm
  2. When cherished friends ..... of earth for - sake me ..... And
  3. I know that I ..... will soon be go - ing ..... Be-



trust - ing, Lord, in Thee;  
loved ..... ones from me flee,  
yond ..... the mys - tic sea,

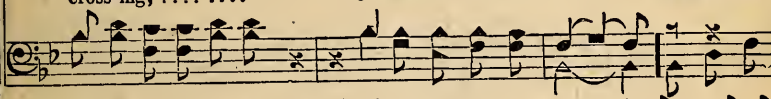
That I may safe - ly meet each  
Thou art my rod, ..... my staff, my  
And when I come ..... to make the

Fine Chorus



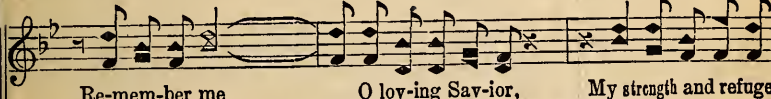
tri - al, ..... O Lord .... re-mem-ber me.  
com-fort, .....  
cross-ing, ..... O Lord

Re-mem-ber

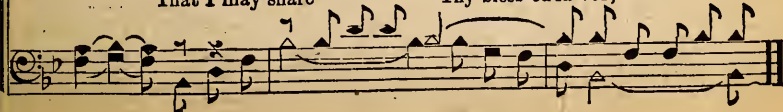


Re-mem-ber me O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength and refuge  
me, O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength

D.S.



be; That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,  
That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,





Dr. E. H. ...

**Dr. E. Jackson.**

1. My home's a - bove ..... in a bet - ter land.....  
 2. We'll know our friends ..... in that hap - py place.....  
 3. O sin - ner come ..... and join our throng.....  
 4. No chill-ing winds ..... shall blight that land.....

Where the saints all sing..... with the ransom'd band;.....  
 We'll praise the Lord..... for His sav-ing grace;.....  
 And home-ward go..... with a glad new song;.....  
 Pro - tect - ed there..... by God's own hand; .....

That	place is free .....	from	pain and care.....
Our	shouts and songs.....	will	fill the air.....
A	home in heav'n.....	at	last you'll see.....
To that	springtime shore.....	O	let me flee.....

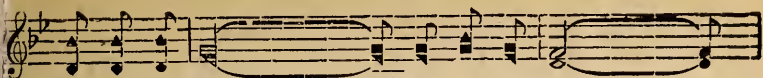
And the ros - es bloom (And the ros-es bloom) for - ev - er there.  
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) for - ev - er there.  
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) e - ter - nal - ly.  
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) e - ter - nal - ly.

REFRAIN.

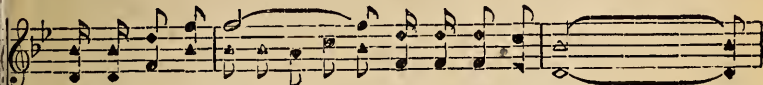
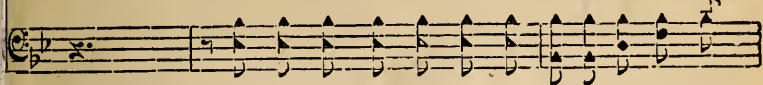
In that glad home (In that glad home) there'll come no night (there'll come no night.)



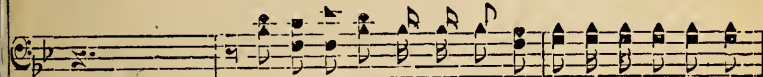
# Where the Roses Bloom Eternally.



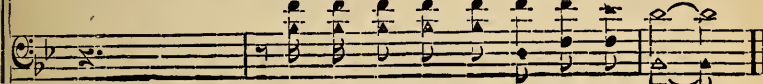
For God Him-self..... will be the light.....  
For God Him - self will be the light,



There's a tree of life..... by the riv - er fair.....  
the tree of life by the riv - er fair,



And its ros - es bloom..... for - ev - er there.  
And its ros - es bloom



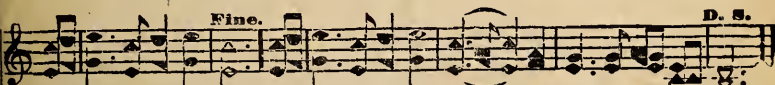
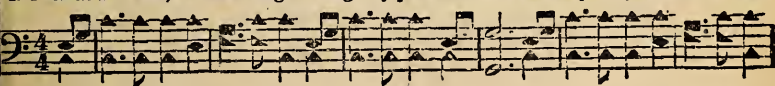
## 167. 'There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow' to save, When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue



Fine.

D. S.

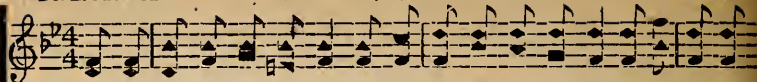
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,  
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,  
And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,  
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,



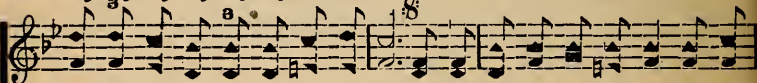
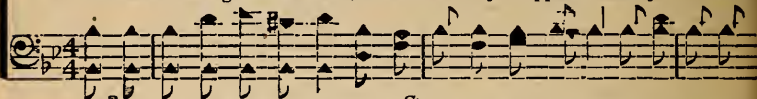
Dr. E. Jackson

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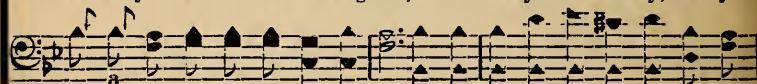
R. F. Rollins



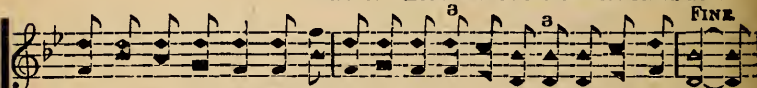
1. In the Bi-bble we are told in its words both true and bold, There will come a
2. I am think-ing of the call that will come un - to us all, Sav-ior let me
3. When we all are gathered there, sinner how will you appear? Wash your robes in



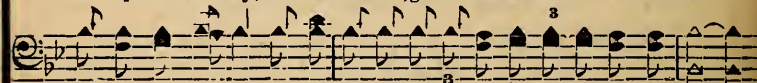
won-der-ful, glo - ri - ous, hap-py day; If we all have faith-ful been, and our  
joy - ful - ly, wil-ling-ly, then o - bey; I will leave this world of care all the  
Cal-va-ry's won-der-ful cleans-ing tide; It will take your sins a-way, make you



D. S.—Let me with the Sav-ior stand at a



souls are free from sin, We will glad-ly go with the Savior and with Him stay.  
joys of heav'n to share, And receive a beau-ti-ful, glit-ter-ing crown that day.  
read - y for that day, In that blissful, glo-ri-ous mansion to ere a - bide.

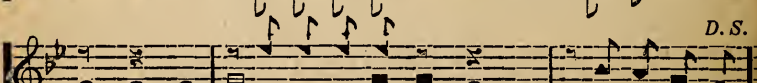
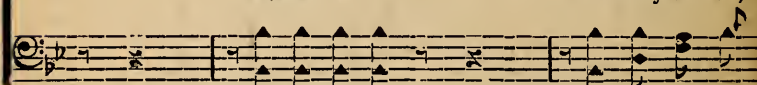


place on His right hand, Then we'll shout His wonderful praises e-ter-nal-ly.

## REFRAIN

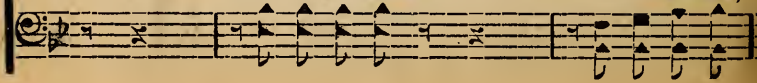


O what a time ..... that day will be .....  
O, what a time ..... that day will be,



D. S.

When Ga - briel stands ..... on land and sea; .....  
When Gabriel stands ..... on land and sea;



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